HYMNS FOR WORSHIP

HYMNS *for* WORSHIP

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PREFACE

When Pliny was appointed to investigate the customs and rites of the Early Christians, he reported to the Roman Emperor, Trajan, that one of the distinctive characteristics of their worship was the singing of hymns to Christ as God. Ever since the time of this earliest secular record of Christian hymn singing, sacred song has been recognized as both product and inspiration of deep religious feeling and experience. Many a hymn has been the direct result of some spiritual crisis in the life of its author and is the poetic expression of a truth which he has found to be valid through suffering and faith and victory. And in many instances it is this positive utterance of deep conviction, wrought out of personal experience, and expressed with nobility and beauty of form, which has given to our best hymns the immeasurable influence they exert in the hearts and lives of true worshippers.

With this thought in view in the preparation of a new collection, it has been our aim to garner the choicest expressions of the spiritual life, uttered by singers of other ages, as well as of our own; so that the appeal of Jesus Christ and of the Word of God may be made more vital to the present generation through the message of song.

The Psalmist sang: "Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious." (Psalm 66: 1, 2.) If the use of this hymnal can contribute in some measure to this noblest aim of sacred song, its purpose will have been achieved.

It is with much pleasure that acknowledgment is made of the efficient and generous help of Mr. Carl F. Price, Editor of this collection.

Grateful acknowledgment is hereby extended to all who have granted permission for the use of hymns or tunes. Every effort has been put forth to ascertain the sources of copyright material. It is possible, however, that mistakes have been made in tracing the ownership of hymns or tunes. Should they occur, we will cheerfully make corrections, upon notification, in the next edition.

Lavina H. Date.

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HYMNS FOR WORSHIP

1 GIRDED THE HIGH PRIEST

RUSSIAN HYMN 11. 10. 11. 9.

Rev. JOSEPH B. HINGELEY — ALEXIS T. LWOFF

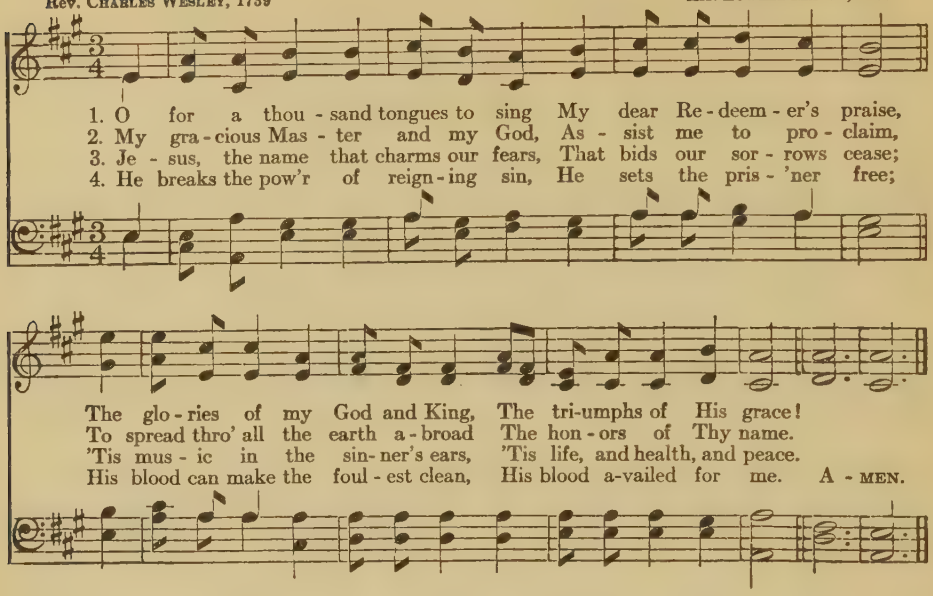
1. Gird - ed the high priest who stands by the al - tar:
2. Girt with a tow - el, and read - y for serv - ice,
3. Gird - ed to serve Him, we fol - low our Mas - ter,
4. See how they la - bor and bend 'neath their bur - den,
5. Gird us with prais - es! Thy name sound to heav - en;
Gird - ed the pro - phet who ut - ters the word;
Christ took a ba - sin and wa - ter out - poured,
Mas - ter and ser - vant in sweet - est ac - cord,
Dig in the dark - ness or break up the sward;
Gird us with glad - ness, for bless - ings re - stored;
Gird - ed the an - gel who flies with the mes - sage;
Count - ing as glo - ry the task of a ser - vant;
Seek - ing to serve Him by serv - ing His peo - ple;
Sweat 'neath the fur - nace, or toil on the scaf - fold;
Gird us with power to ac - comp - lish Thy pur - pose;
Gird us for serv - ice, O Christ, our Lord. A - MEN.

2 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

AZMON C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

CARL G. GLASER, 1828
Arr. LOWELL MASON, 1839

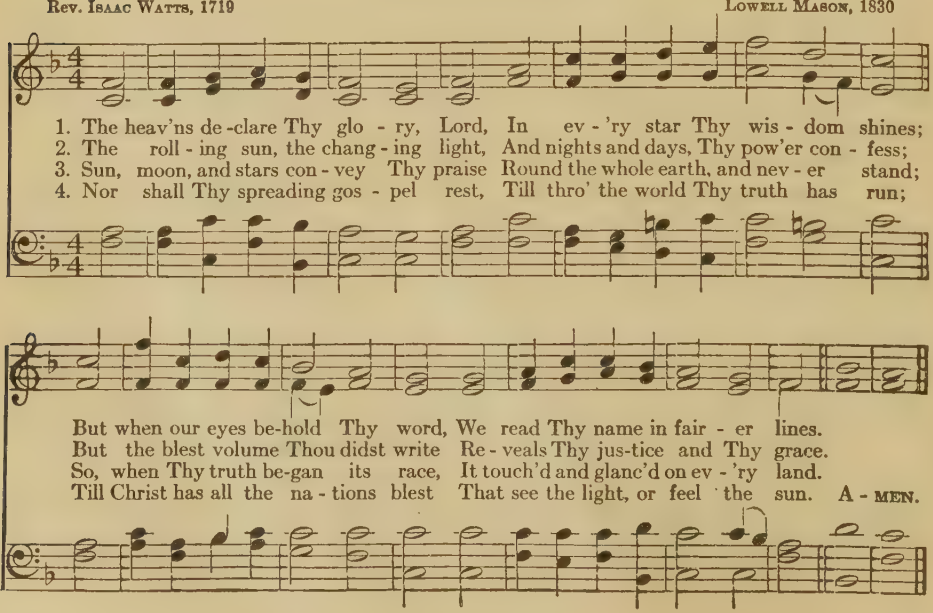

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mus - ic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me. A - MEN.

3 THE HEAVENS DECLARE THY GLORY, LORD

UXBRIDGE L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days, Thy pow'er con - fess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
4. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume Thou didst write Re - veals Thy jus-tice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be-gan its race, It touch'd and glanc'd on ev - 'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun. A - MEN.

OH! COULD I SPEAK

ARIEL 8. 8. 6. D.

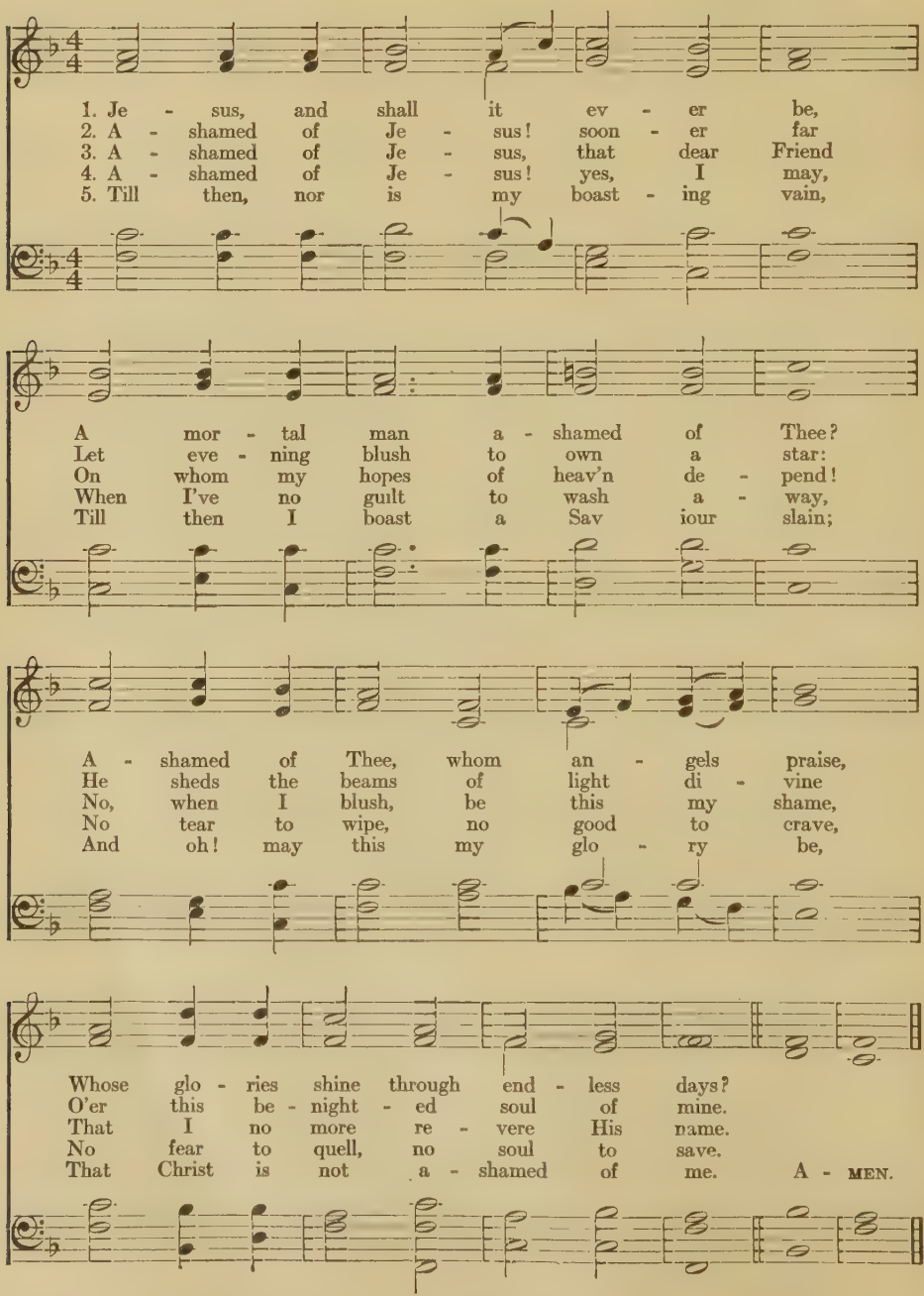
SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — ARR. LOWELL MASON, 1836, alt.

1. Oh! could I speak the match - less worth, Oh!
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
4. Well the de - light - ful day will come When
could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd
ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd
all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In
my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then
soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
sing His glo - rious right - eous-ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - umphant in His grace. A - MEN.

JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Rev. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be,
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may,
5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain,
A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
Let eve - ning blush to own a star:
On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
Till then I boast a Sav iour slain;
A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise,
He sheds the beams of light di - vine
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
And oh! may this my glo - ry be,
Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
That I no more re - vere His name.
No fear to quell, no soul to save.
That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - MEN.

LORD OF ALL BEING

MENDON L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES — German Melody

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far,
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn;
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove,
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Our noon - tide is Thy gra - cious dawn;
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
And kind - ling hearts that burn for Thee,
Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,
Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light
Our rain - bow arch Thy mer - cy's sign;
Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim
Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!
We ask no lus - ter of our own.
One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A - MEN.

ON THE MOUNTAIN'S TOP APPEARING

ZION 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

THOMAS KELLY, 1802 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy friend;
4. En-e-mies no more shall trou-ble; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;
Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end;
For thy shame thou shalt have dou-ble, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor blessed,
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved,
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest!
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send.
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest! A-MEN.

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

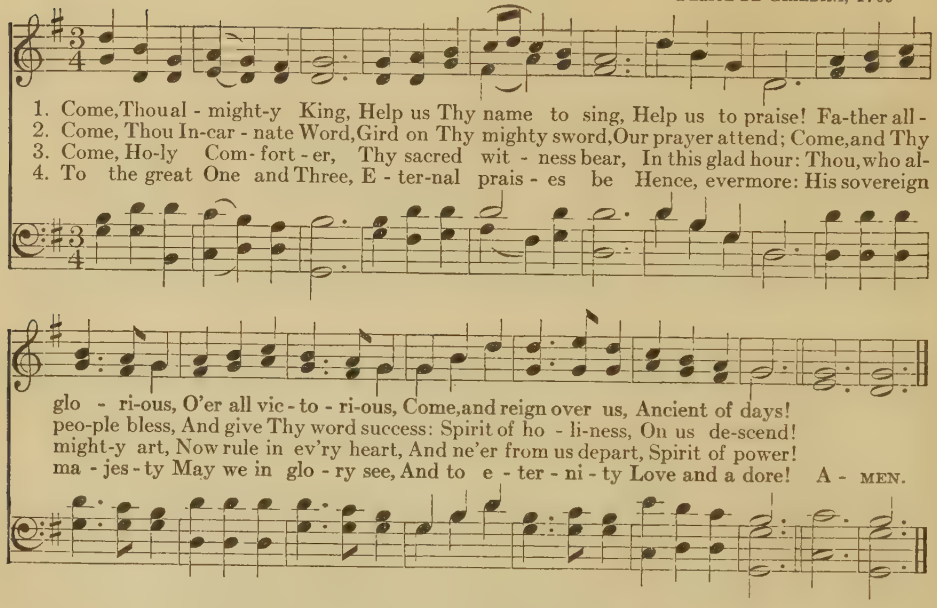
WILLIAM C. DIX, 1861 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the
star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,
Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
Him whom heaven and earth a - dore; So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A - MEN.

9 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

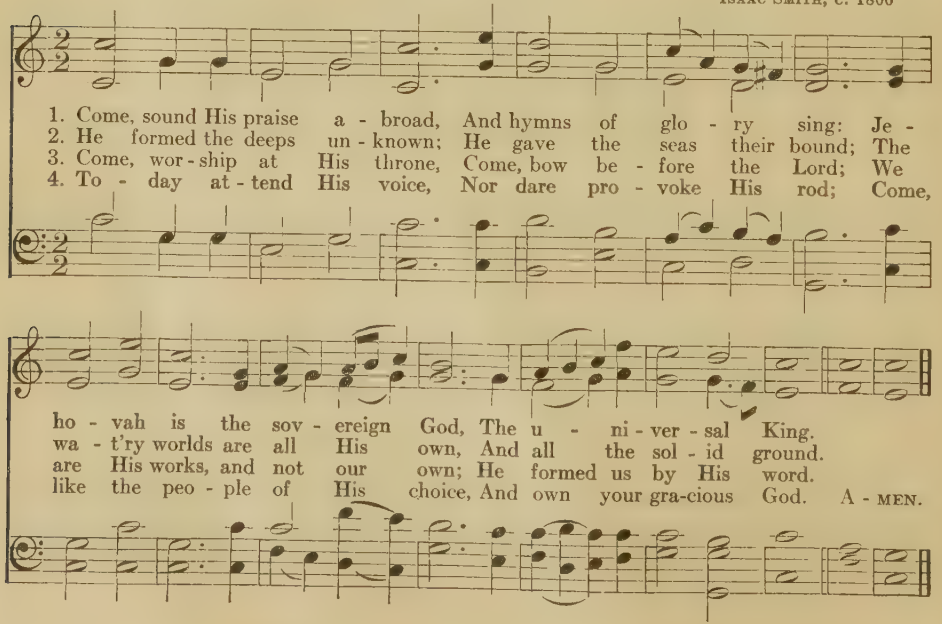
ANON. FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, Thou al - might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all -
2. Come, Thou In-car - nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com- fort - er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al-
4. To the great One and Three, E - ter-nal prais - es be Hence, evermore: His sovereign
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word success: Spirit of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power!
ma - jes - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a dore! A - MEN.

10 COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE ABROAD

SILVER STREET S. M.

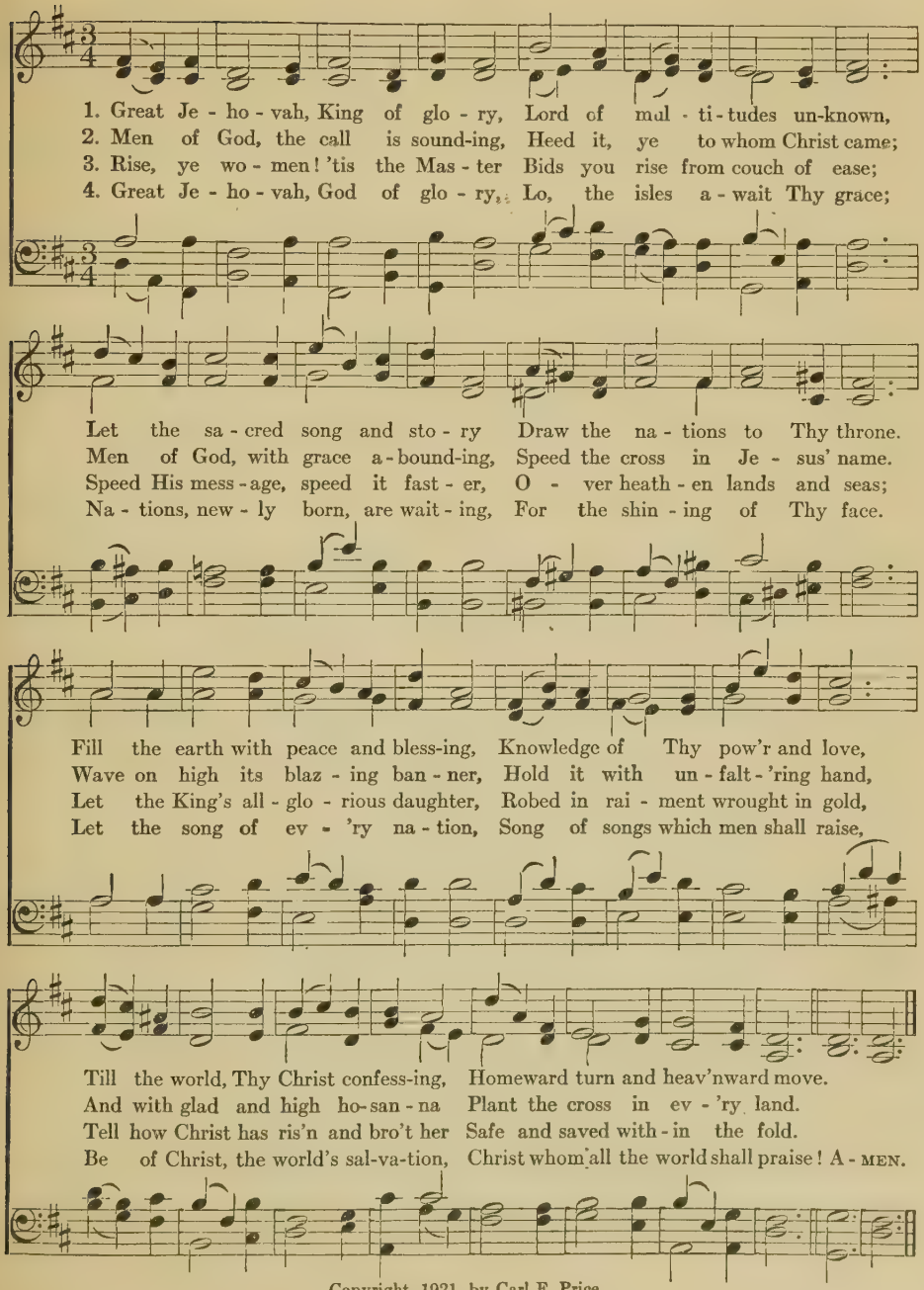
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 ISAAC SMITH, c. 1800


1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je -
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound; The
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod; Come,
ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
wa - t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra-cious God. A - MEN.

11 GREAT JEHOVAH, KING OF GLORY

SHERMAN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

CARL F. PRICE, 1921


1. Great Je - ho - vah, King of glo - ry, Lord of mul - ti - tudes un-known,
2. Men of God, the call is sound-ing, Heed it, ye to whom Christ came;
3. Rise, ye wo - men! 'tis the Mas - ter Bids you rise from couch of ease;
4. Great Je - ho - vah, God of glo - ry, Lo, the isles a - wait Thy grace;
Let the sa - cred song and sto - ry Draw the na - tions to Thy throne.
Men of God, with grace a - bound-ing, Speed the cross in Je - sus' name.
Speed His mess - age, speed it fast - er, O - ver heath - en lands and seas;
Na - tions, new - ly born, are wait - ing, For the shin - ing of Thy face.
Fill the earth with peace and bless-ing, Knowledge of Thy pow'r and love,
Wave on high its blaz - ing ban - ner, Hold it with un - falt - 'ring hand,
Let the King's all - glo - rious daughter, Robed in rai - ment wrought in gold,
Let the song of ev - 'ry na - tion, Song of songs which men shall raise,
Till the world, Thy Christ confess-ing, Homeward turn and heav'nward move.
And with glad and high ho-san - na Plant the cross in ev - 'ry land.
Tell how Christ has ris'n and bro't her Safe and saved with - in the fold.
Be of Christ, the world's sal-va-tion, Christ whom all the world shall praise! A - MEN.

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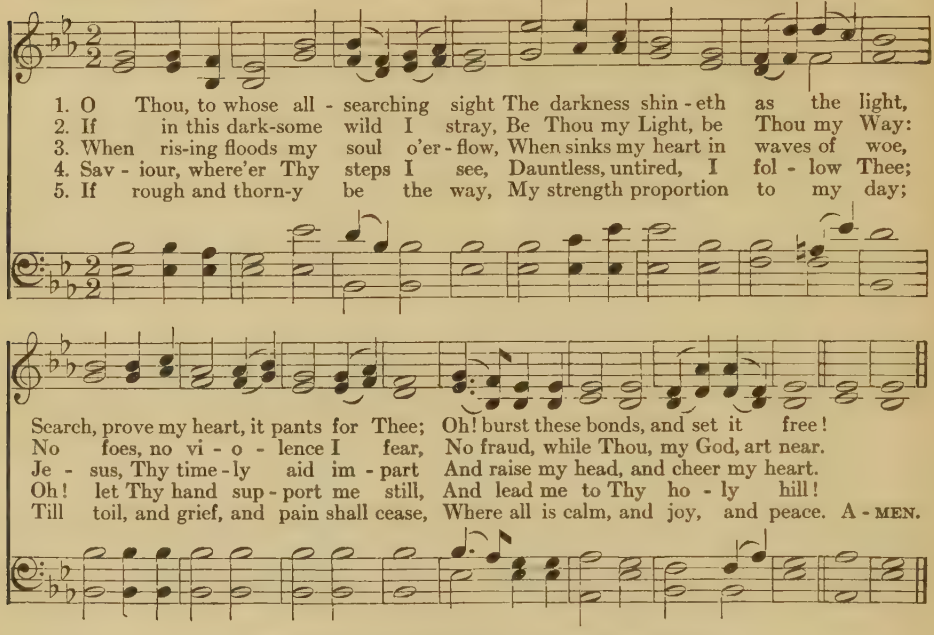
12 O THOU, TO WHOSE ALL-SEARCHING

BERA L. M.

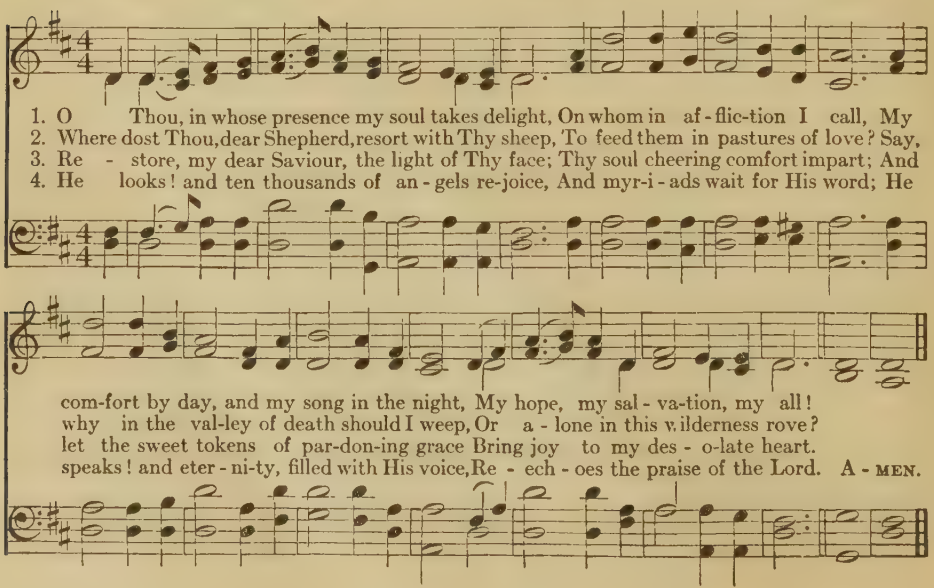
Count NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF. Tr. by Rev. JOHN WESLEY, 1738 JOHN E. GOULD, 1849


1. O Thou, to whose all - searching sight The darkness shin - eth as the light,
2. If in this dark-some wild I stray, Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way:
3. When ris-ing floods my soul o'er - flow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
4. Sav - iour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I fol - low Thee;
5. If rough and thorn-y be the way, My strength proportion to my day;
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee; Oh! burst these bonds, and set it free!
No foes, no vi - o - lence I fear, No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
Je - sus, Thy time - ly aid im - part And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
Oh! let Thy hand sup - port me still, And lead me to Thy ho - ly hill!
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. A - MEN.

13 O THOU, IN WHOSE PRESENCE

MEDITATION 11. 8. 11. 8.

Rev. JOSEPH SWAIN, 1791 FREEMAN LEWIS. Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN


1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af - flic-tion I call, My
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love? Say,
3. Re - store, my dear Saviour, the light of Thy face; Thy soul cheering comfort impart; And
4. He looks! and ten thousands of an - gels re-joice, And myr-i - ads wait for His word; He
com-fort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va-tion, my all!
why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wilderness rove?
let the sweet tokens of par-don-ing grace Bring joy to my des - o-late heart.
speaks! and eter - ni-ty, filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord. A - MEN.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

BRADBURY 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1779–1847 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816–1868

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Hear the chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

OH! WORSHIP THE KING

LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

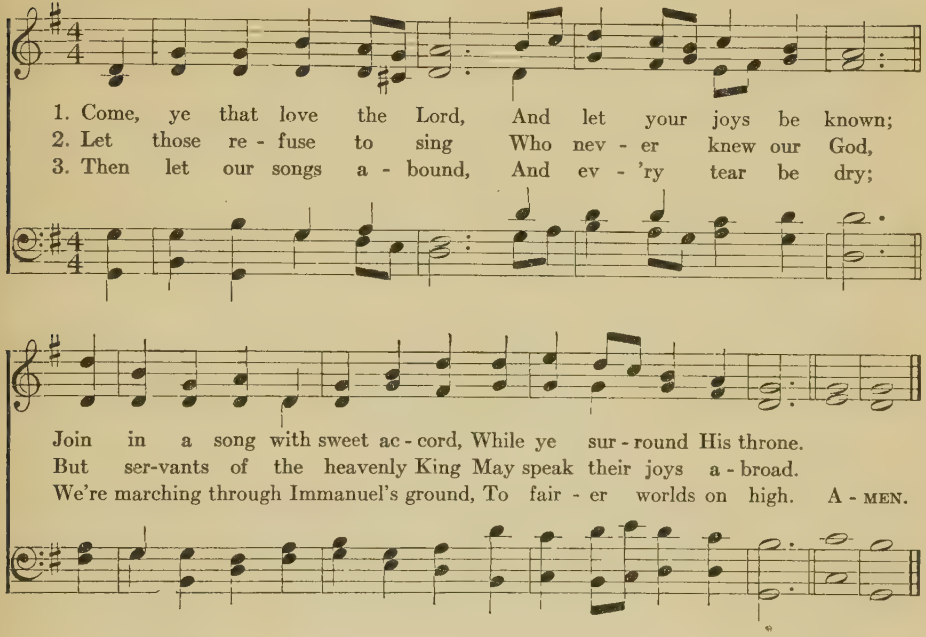
Sir ROBERT GRANT, 1833 J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. Oh! wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. Oh! tell of His might, Oh! sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
Oh! grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

16 COME, YE THAT LOVE THE LORD

ST. THOMAS S. M.

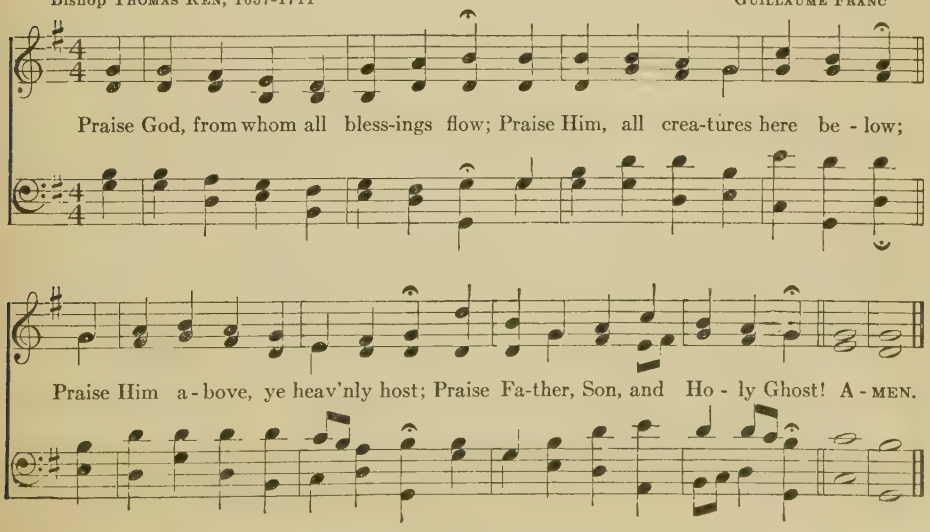
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748 — AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God,
3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round His throne.
But ser-vants of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.
We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. A - MEN.

17 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

OLD HUNDRED L. M.

Bishop THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711 — GUILLAUME FRANC


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - MEN.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

HOLLINGSIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — FIRST TUNE — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh! re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - MEN.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

MARTYN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SECOND TUNE — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me!
Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh! re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - MEN.

LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVEN

FABEN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

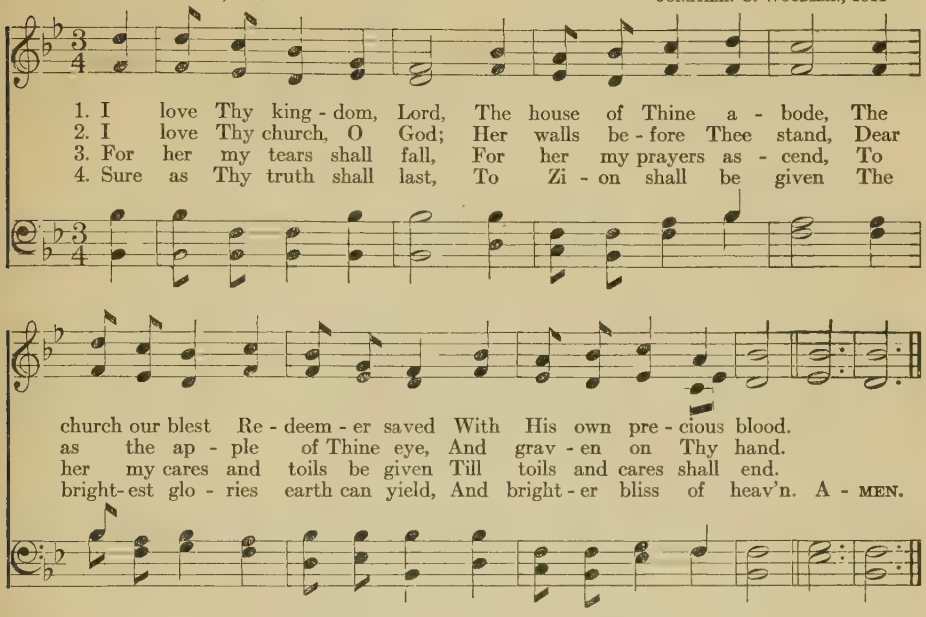
Bishop RICHARD MANT, 1837 — JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849

1. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
While our thoughts His great-ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly" sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."
Thus conspire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly" blessing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A - MEN.

20 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

STATE STREET S. M.

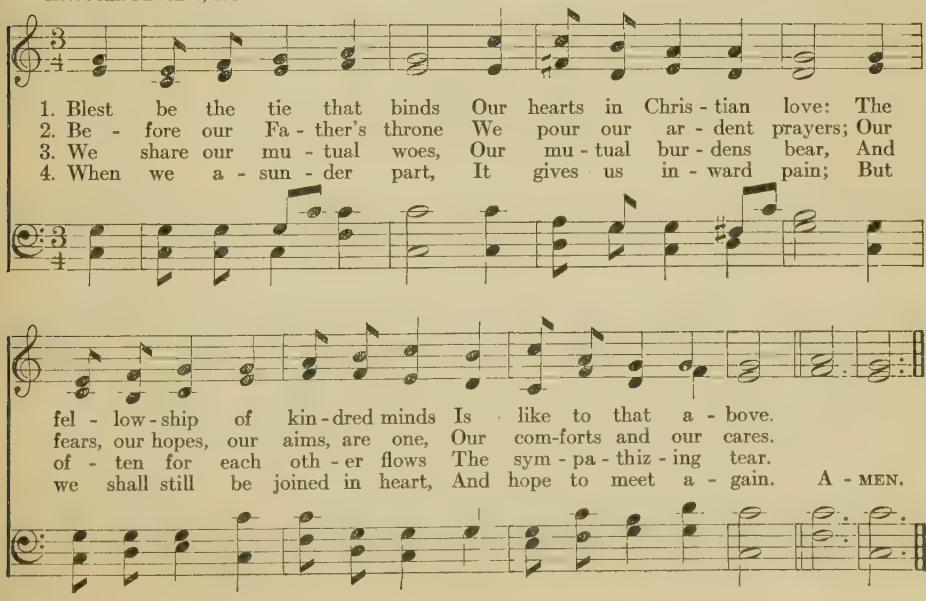
Rev. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend, To
4. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given The
church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

21 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

BOYLSTON S. M.

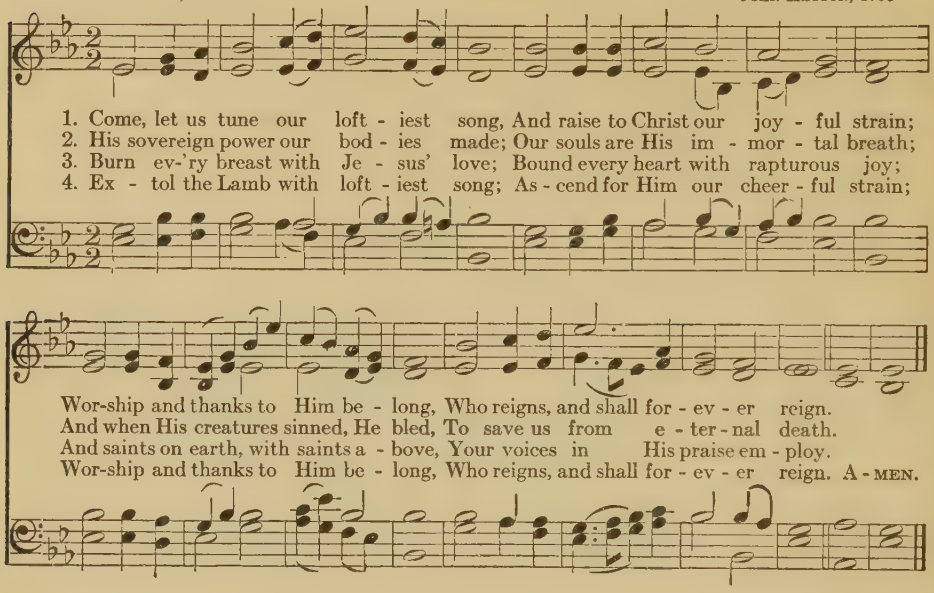
Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782 — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love: The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear, And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

22 COME, LET US TUNE OUR LOFTIEST SONG

DUKE STREET L. M.

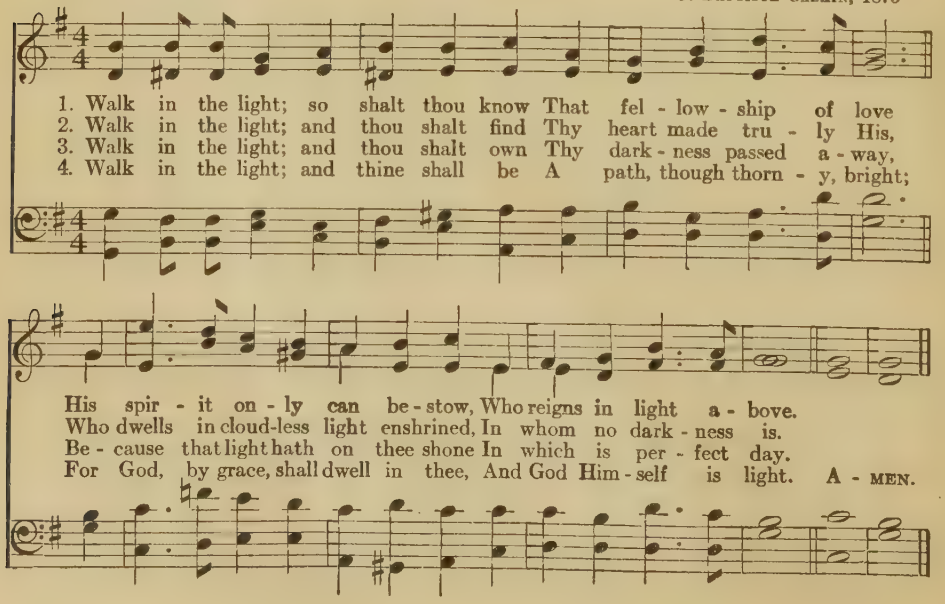
ROBERT A. WEST, 1809–65 JOHN HATTON, 1793


1. Come, let us tune our loft - iest song, And raise to Christ our joy - ful strain;
2. His sovereign power our bod - ies made; Our souls are His im - mor - tal breath;
3. Burn ev-'ry breast with Je - sus' love; Bound every heart with rapturous joy;
4. Ex - tol the Lamb with loft - iest song; As - cend for Him our cheer - ful strain;
Wor-ship and thanks to Him be - long, Who reigns, and shall for - ev - er reign.
And when His creatures sinned, He bled, To save us from e - ter - nal death.
And saints on earth, with saints a - bove, Your voices in His praise em - ploy.
Wor-ship and thanks to Him be - long, Who reigns, and shall for - ev - er reign. A - MEN.

23 WALK IN THE LIGHT

NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

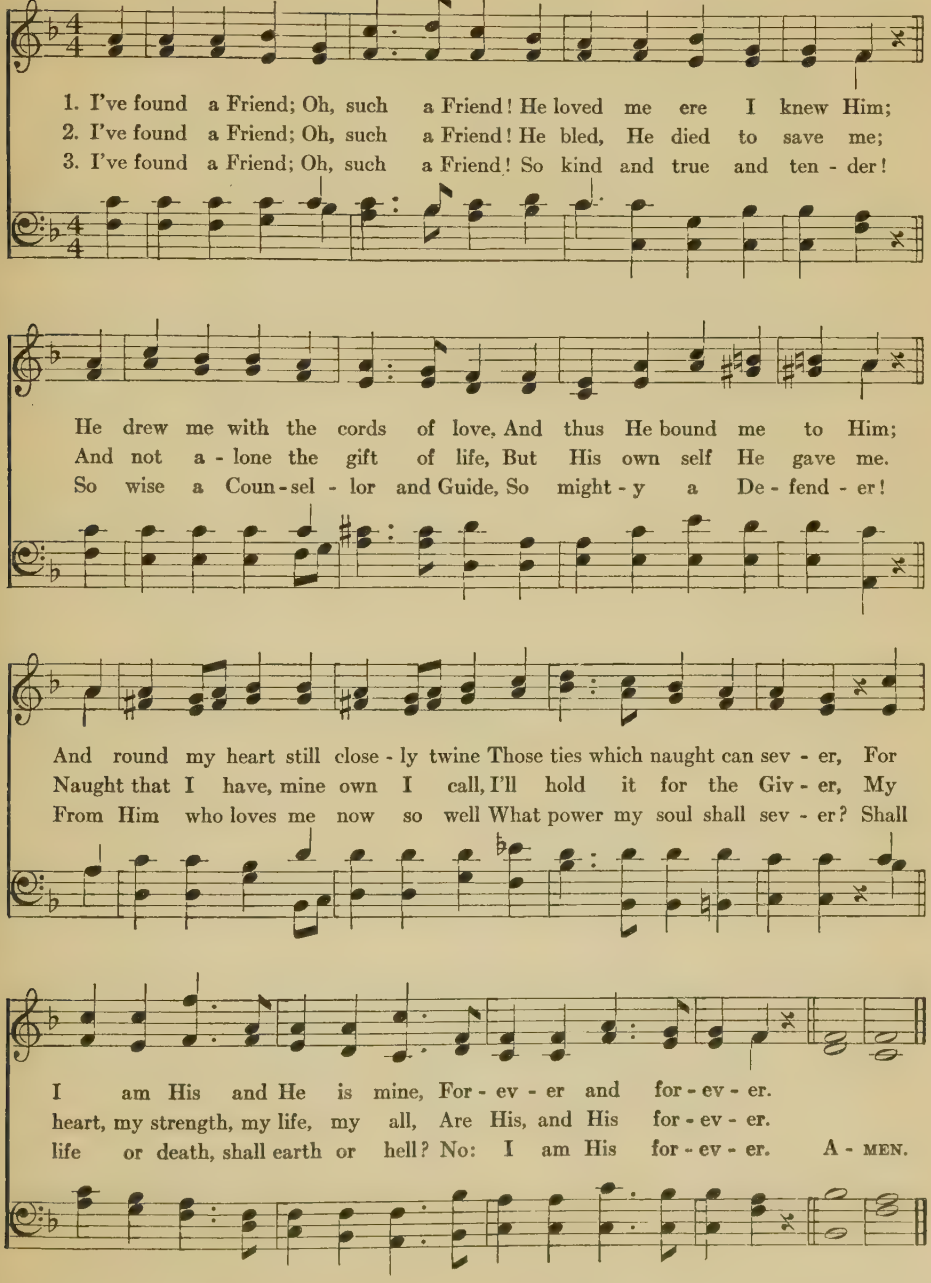
BERNARD BARTON, 1826 J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875


1. Walk in the light; so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light; and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light; and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light; and thine shall be A path, though thorn - y, bright;
His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light enshrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light. A - MEN.

I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

CONSTANCE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

REV. JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875


1. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er, For
Naught that I have, mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er, My
From Him who loves me now so well What power my soul shall sev - er? Shall
I am His and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A - MEN.

25 ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

ASSURANCE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1826–1899

1. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - iour leads me, Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.
Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
1
2
For I know, whate'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way. A - MEN.

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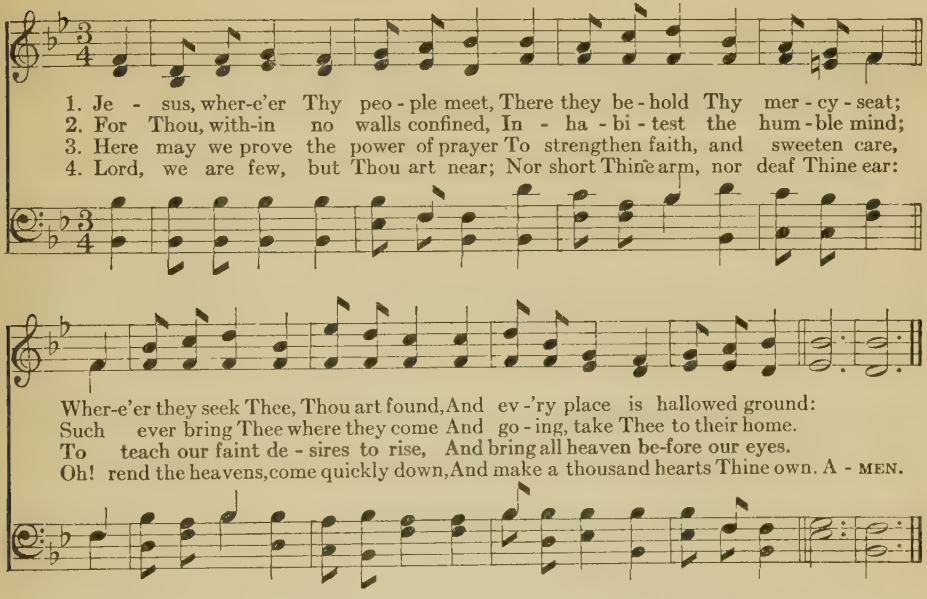
26 JESUS, WHERE'ER THY PEOPLE MEET

HEBRON L. M.

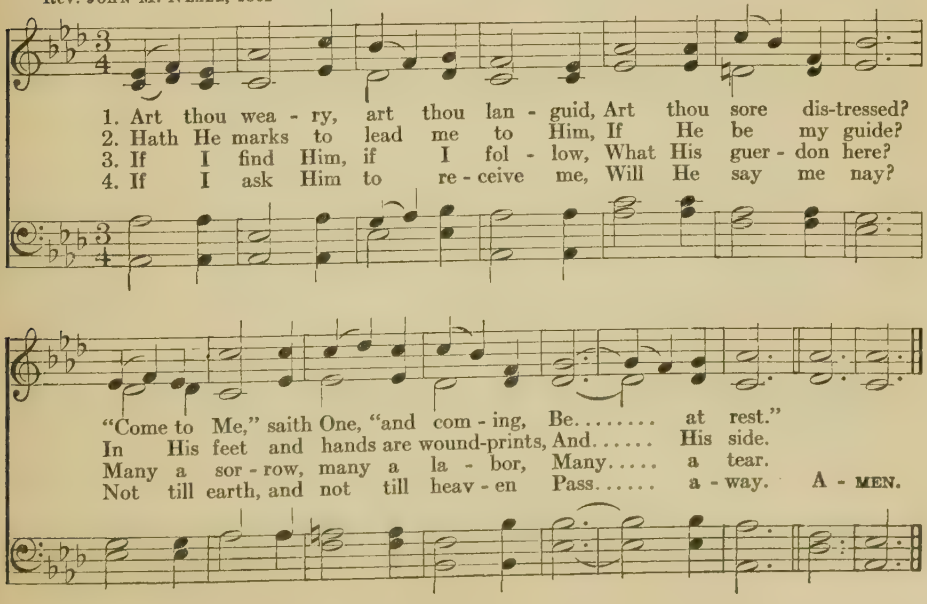
WILLIAM COWPER, 1769 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;
2. For Thou, with-in no walls confined, In - ha - bi - test the hum - ble mind;
3. Here may we prove the power of prayer To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
4. Lord, we are few, but Thou art near; Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hallowed ground:
Such ever bring Thee where they come And go - ing, take Thee to their home.
To teach our faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heaven be-fore our eyes.
Oh! rend the heavens, come quickly down, And make a thousand hearts Thine own. A - MEN.

27 ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID

BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

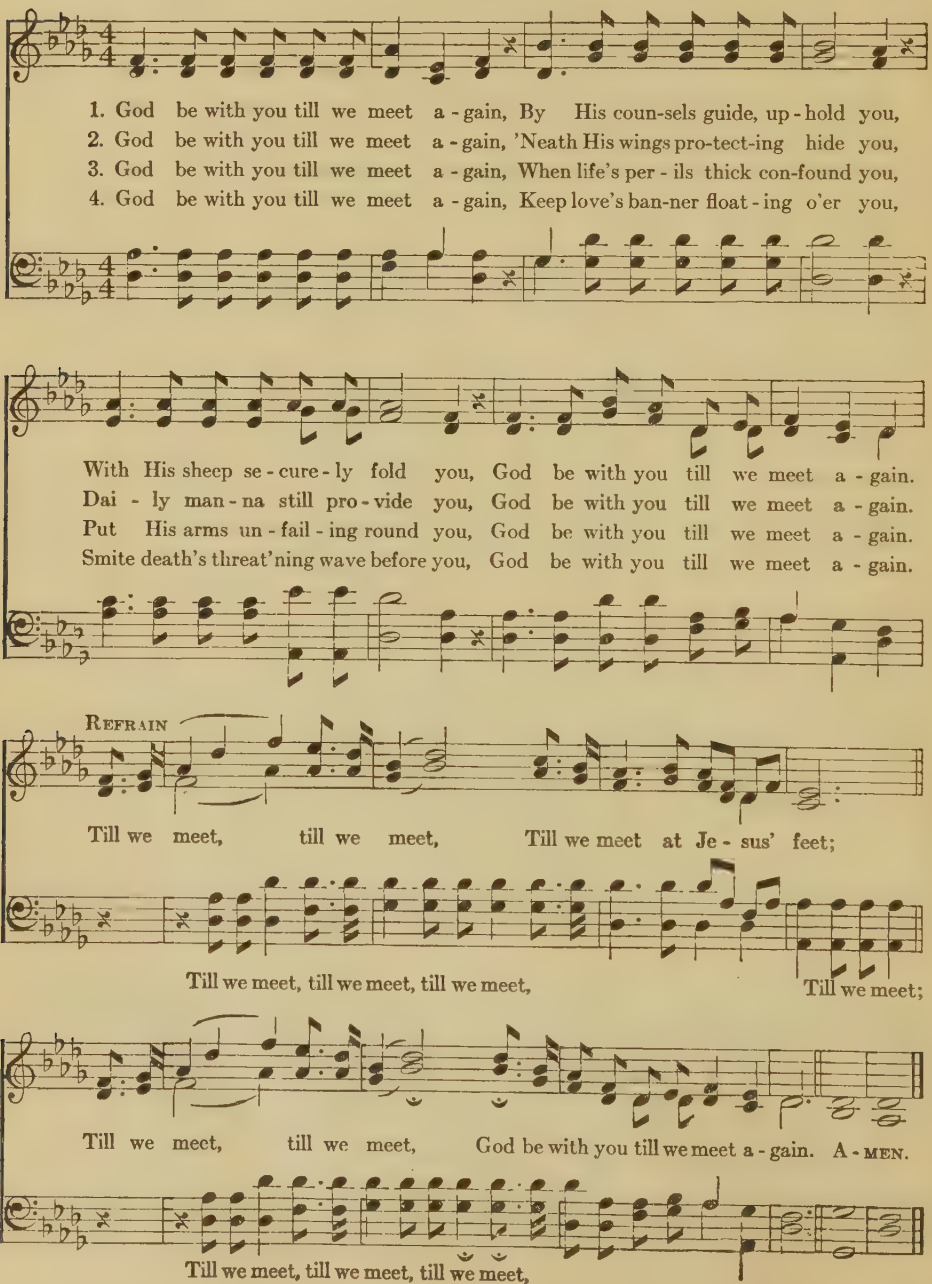
REV. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — REV. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1874


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be..... at rest."
In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And..... His side.
Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many..... a tear.
Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass..... a - way. A - MEN.

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

FAREWELL 9. 8. 8. 9. With Refrain

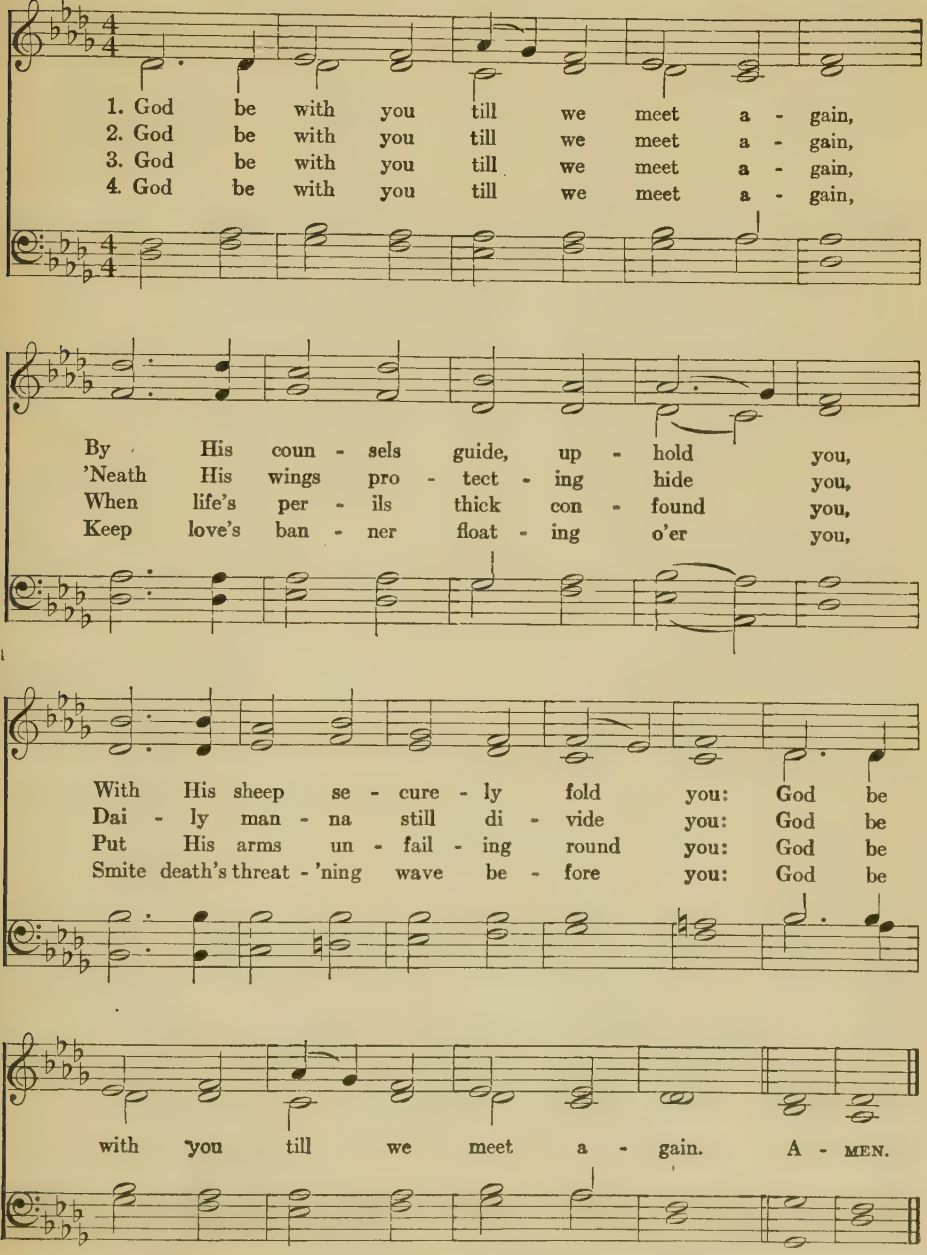
REV. JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1879 FIRST TUNE WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1879


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float - ing o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - MEN.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

DOMINUS VOBISCUM 9. 8. 8. 9.

REV. JEREMIAH E. RANKIN — SECOND TUNE — A. SOMERVELL


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain,
By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,
'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,
When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you: God be
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you: God be
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you: God be
Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you: God be
with you till we meet a - gain. A - MEN.

29 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

BENEDICTION 10. 10. 10. 10.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1869

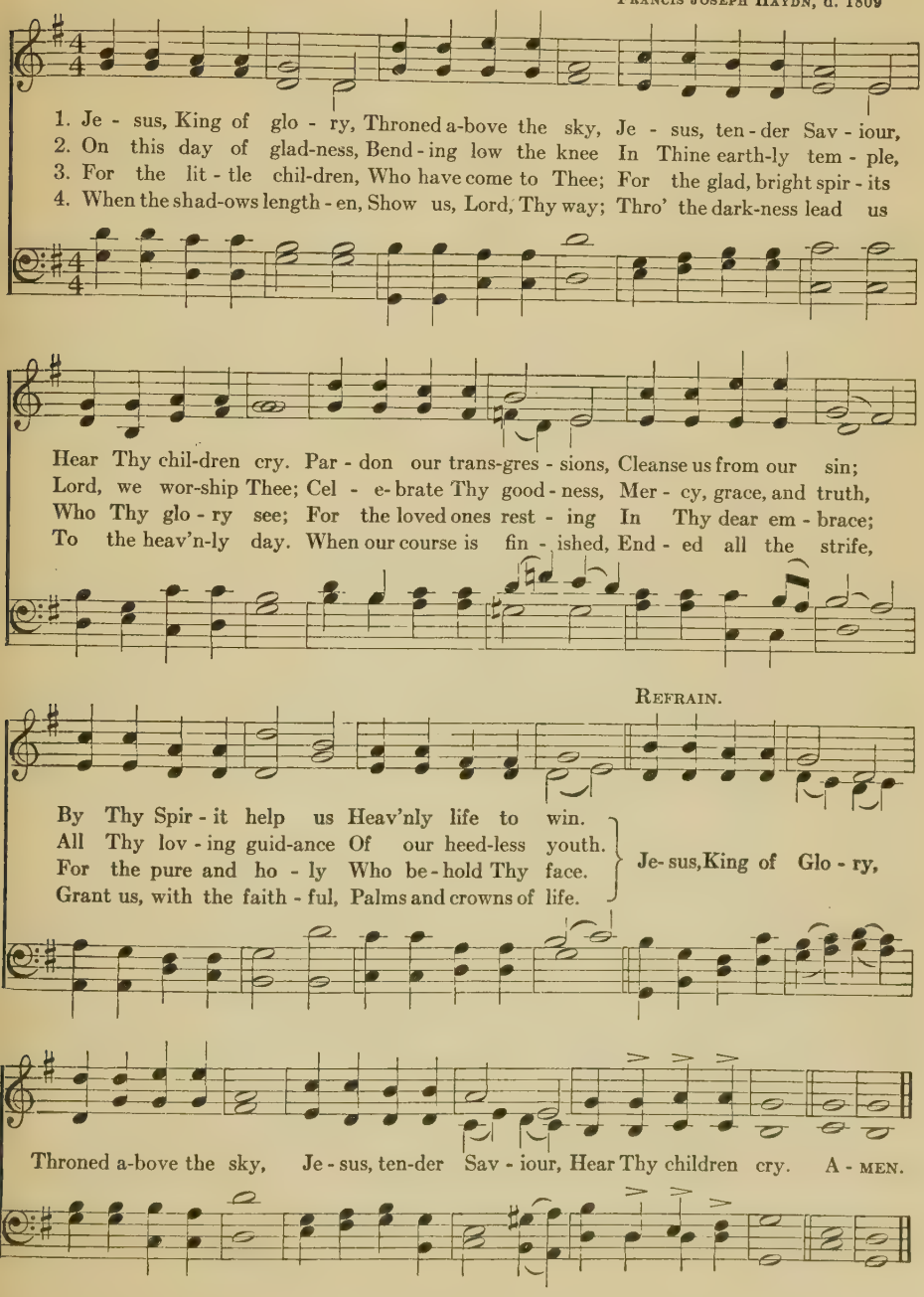
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

JESUS, KING OF GLORY

ST. ALBAN 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Rev. EDWARD HARLAND, c. 1863

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, d. 1809


1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a-bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
2. On this day of glad-ness, Bend - ing low the knee In Thine earth-ly tem - ple,
3. For the lit - tle chil-dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright spir - its
4. When the shad-ows length - en, Show us, Lord, Thy way; Thro' the dark-ness lead us
Hear Thy chil-dren cry. Par - don our trans-gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;
Lord, we wor-ship Thee; Cel - e-brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth,
Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace;
To the heav'n-ly day. When our course is fin - ished, End - ed all the strife,
REFRAIN.
By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'nly life to win.
All Thy lov - ing guid-ance Of our heed-less youth.
For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face.
Grant us, with the faith - ful, Palms and crowns of life.
Je- sus, King of Glo - ry,
Throned a-bove the sky, Je - sus, ten-der Sav - iour, Hear Thy children cry. A - MEN.

SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

SABBATH 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1774 — LOWELL MASON, 1824

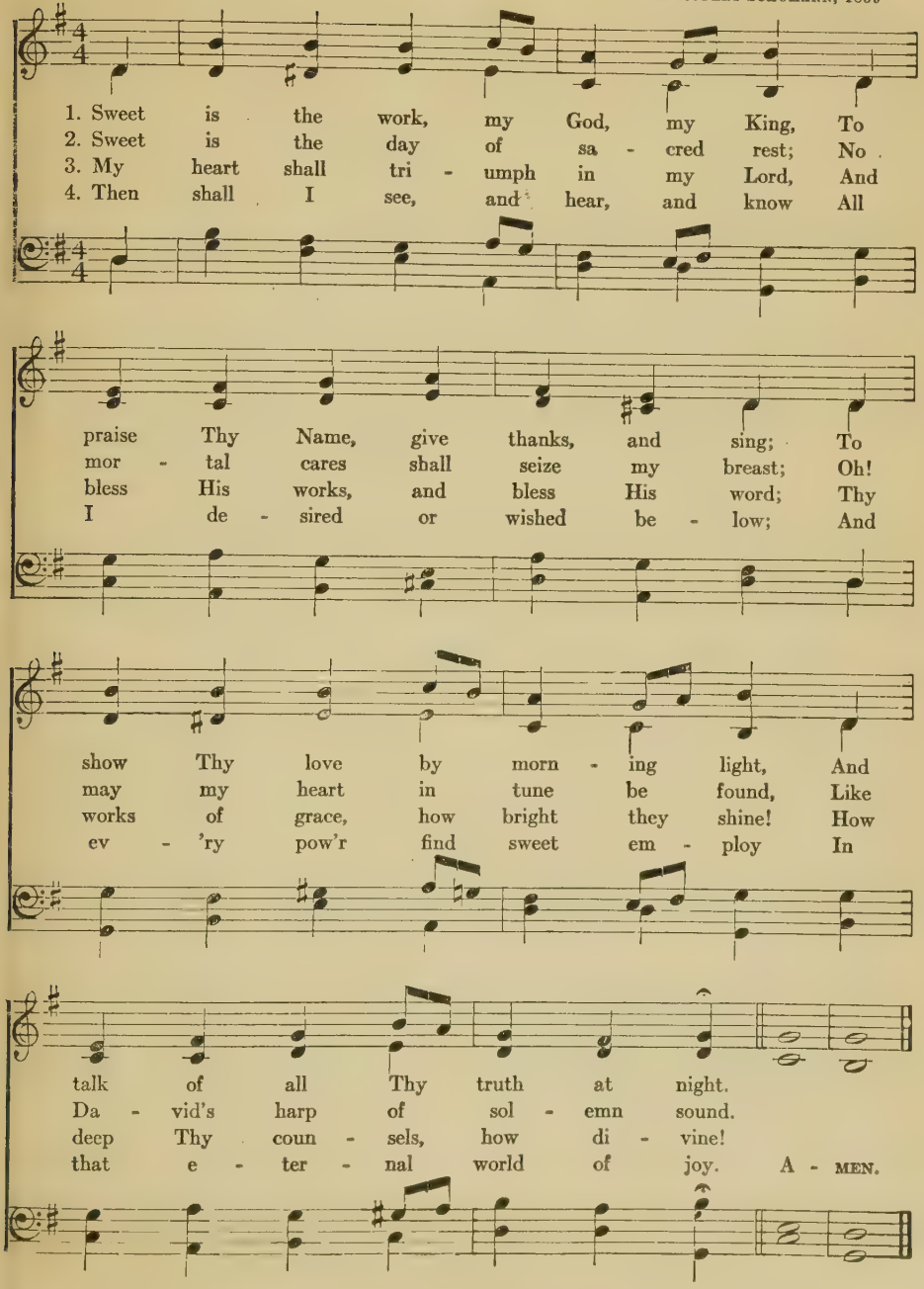
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard-'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

SWEET IS THE WORK

CANONBURY L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All
praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing; To
mor - tal cares shall seize my breast; Oh!
bless His works, and bless His word; Thy
I de - sired or wished be - low; And
show Thy love by morn - ing light, And
may my heart in tune be found, Like
works of grace, how bright they shine! How
ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy In
talk of all Thy truth at night.
Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
that e - ter - nal world of joy. A - MEN.

33 LIGHT OF LIGHT, ENLIGHTEN ME

HINCHMAN 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

Rev. BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714,
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

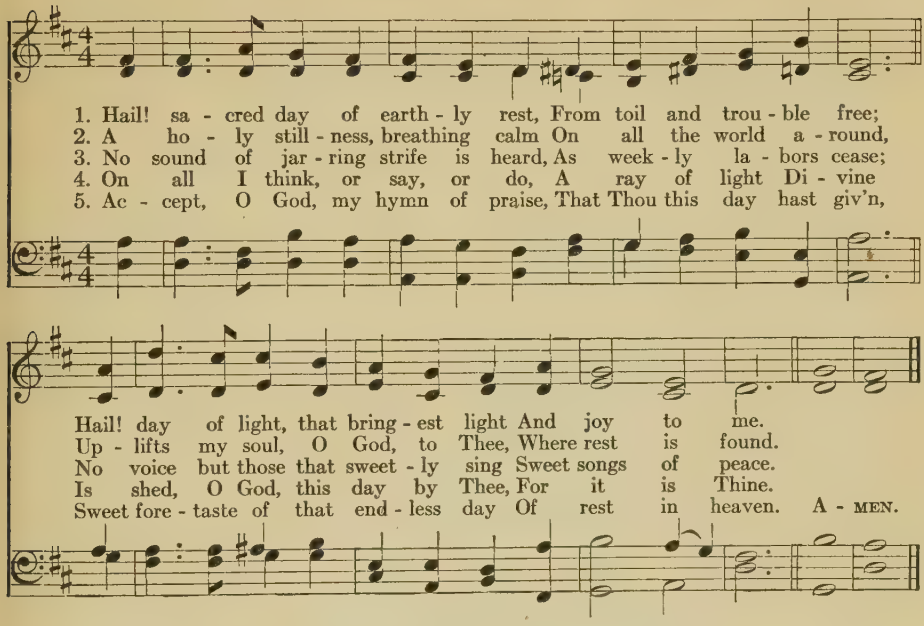
UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is
4. Let me, with my heart to - day, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,"
dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en
lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with
ly - ing; Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from
sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my
Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With Thy joy - ous sun - shine
grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless Thy word, that it may
ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing, No strange fire may in me
soul to Thee up - spring - ing, Have a fore - taste in - ly
blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
glow That Thine al - tar doth not know.
giv'n How they wor - ship Thee in heav'n. A - MEN.

34 HAIL! SACRED DAY OF EARTHLY REST

WREFORD 8. 6. 8. 4.

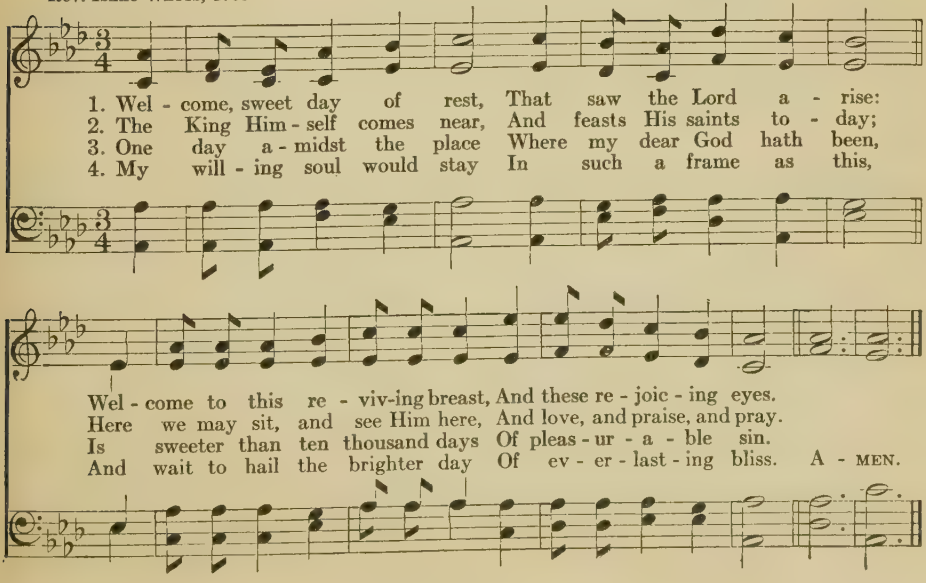
Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1863 — Rev. EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874


1. Hail! sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and trou - ble free;
2. A ho - ly still - ness, breathing calm On all the world a - round,
3. No sound of jar - ring strife is heard, As week - ly la - bors cease;
4. On all I think, or say, or do, A ray of light Di - vine
5. Ac - cept, O God, my hymn of praise, That Thou this day hast giv'n,
Hail! day of light, that bring - est light And joy to me.
Up - lifts my soul, O God, to Thee, Where rest is found.
No voice but those that sweet - ly sing Sweet songs of peace.
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee, For it is Thine.
Sweet fore - taste of that end - less day Of rest in heaven. A - MEN.

35 WELCOME, SWEET DAY OF REST

LISBON S. M.

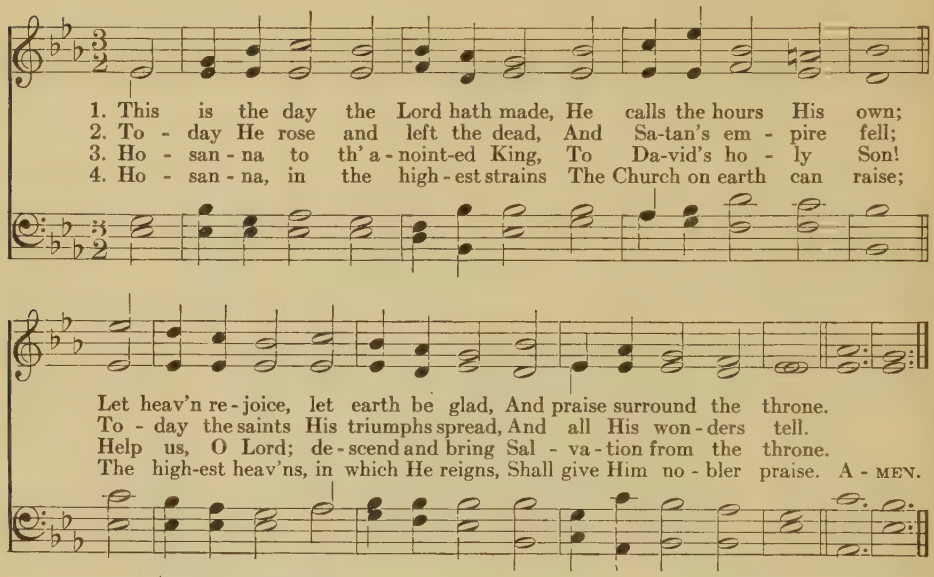
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — DANIEL READ, 1785


1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise:
2. The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear God hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,
Wel - come to this re - viv-ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
Here we may sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleas - ur - a - ble sin.
And wait to hail the brighter day Of ev - er - last - ing bliss. A - MEN.

36 THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE

DOWNS C. M.

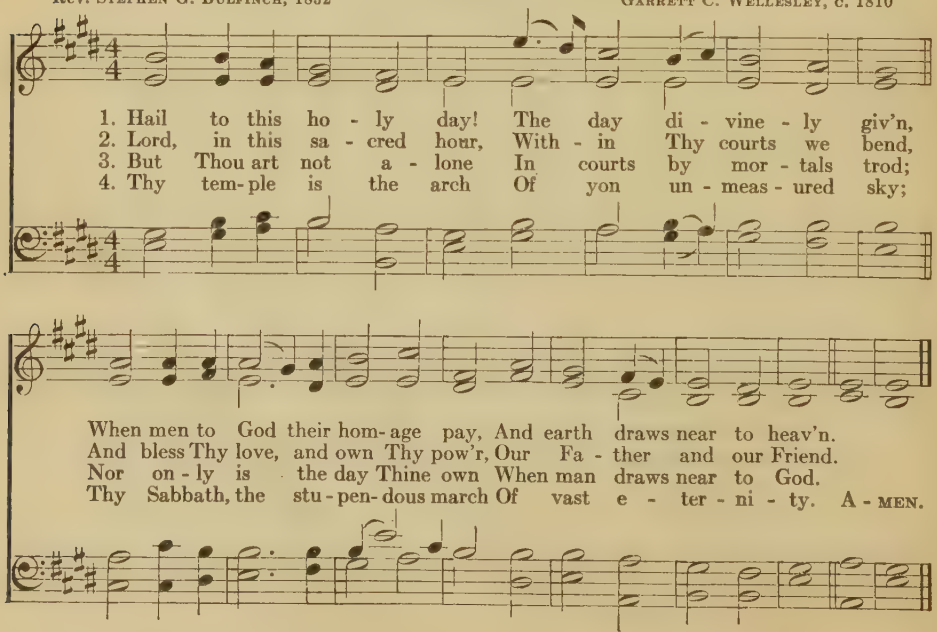
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th' a - noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son!
4. Ho - san - na, in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise;
Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
To - day the saints His triumphs spread, And all His won - ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.
The high-est heav'ns, in which He reigns, Shall give Him no - bler praise. A - MEN.

37 HAIL TO THIS HOLY DAY

MORNINGTON S. M.

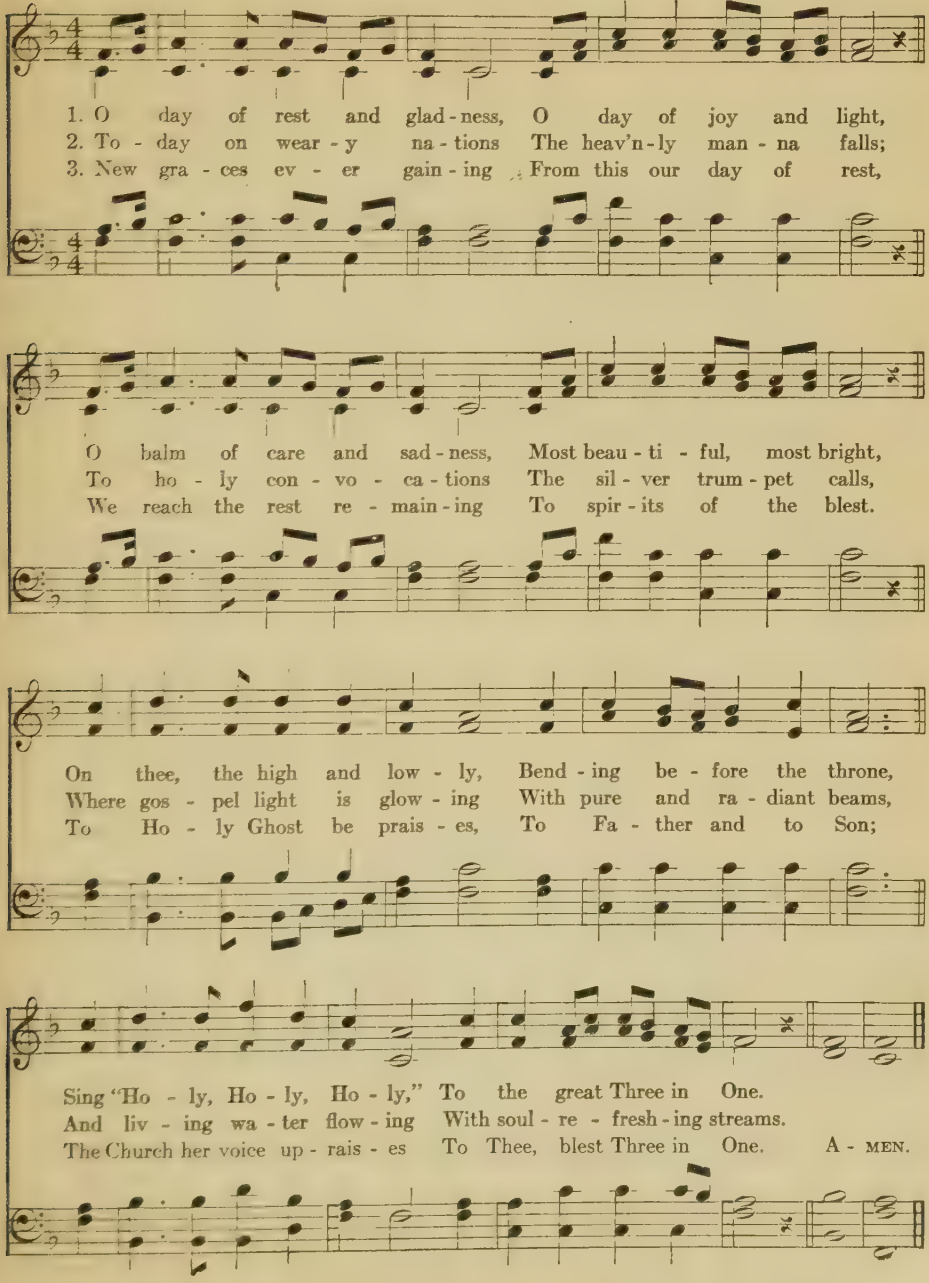
Rev. STEPHEN G. BULFINCH, 1832 — GARRETT C. WELLESLEY, c. 1810


1. Hail to this ho - ly day! The day di - vine - ly giv'n,
2. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in Thy courts we bend,
3. But Thou art not a - lone In courts by mor - tals trod;
4. Thy tem-ple is the arch Of yon un - meas - ured sky;
When men to God their hom-age pay, And earth draws near to heav'n.
And bless Thy love, and own Thy pow'r, Our Fa - ther and our Friend.
Nor on - ly is the day Thine own When man draws near to God.
Thy Sabbath, the stu - pen - dous march Of vast e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

MENDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — German Melody


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
3. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright,
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

STILL, STILL WITH THEE

CONSOLATION 11. 10. 11. 10.

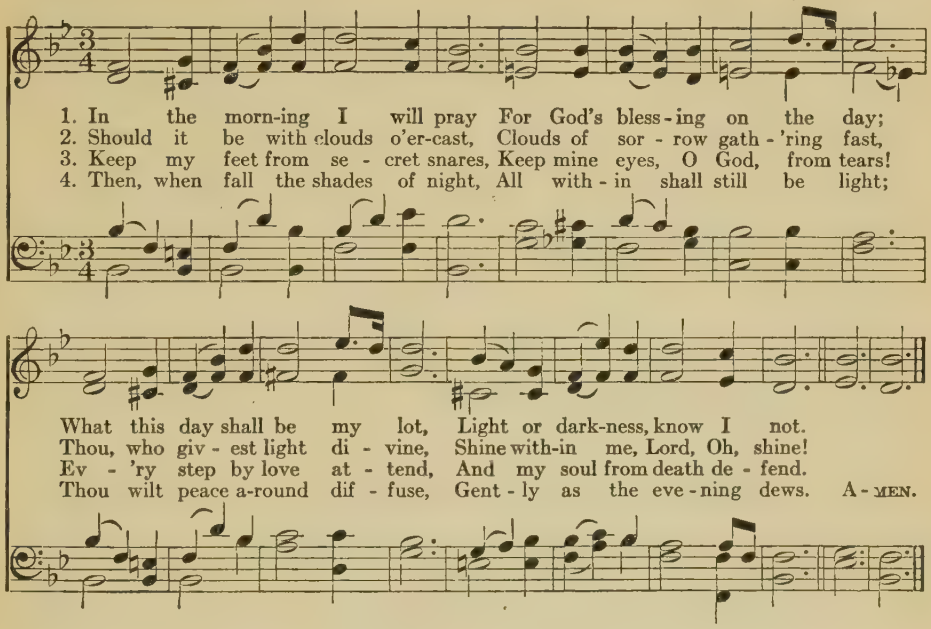
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1812–96 MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
3. Still, still with Thee; as to each new - born morn - ing
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is given,
Its clos - ing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;
Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
So does this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
Oh! in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee. A - MEN.

40 IN THE MORNING I WILL PRAY

MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

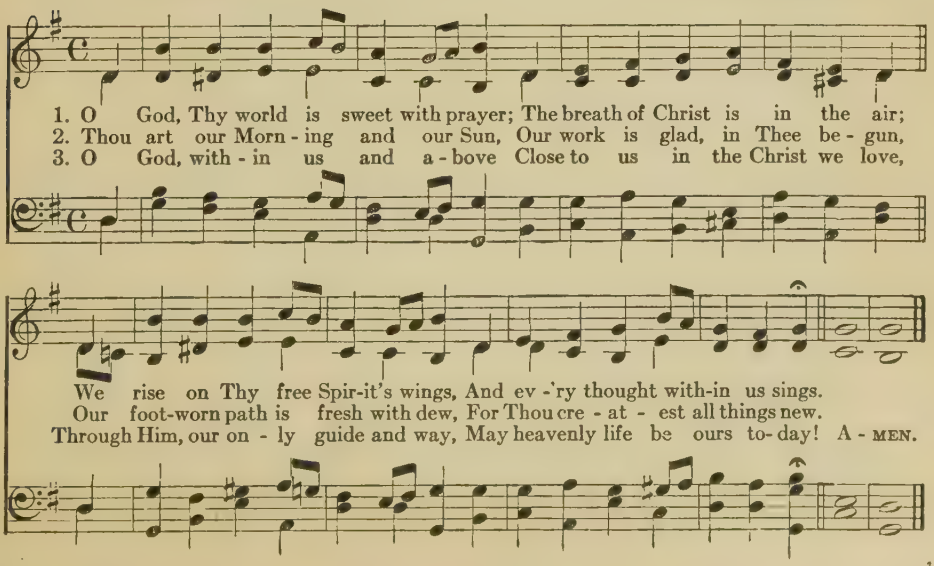
Rev. WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1840 — Arr. from GOTTSCHALK, 1829–1869


1. In the morn-ing I will pray For God's bless-ing on the day;
2. Should it be with clouds o'er-cast, Clouds of sor - row gath - 'ring fast,
3. Keep my feet from se - cret snares, Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!
4. Then, when fall the shades of night, All with - in shall still be light;
What this day shall be my lot, Light or dark-ness, know I not.
Thou, who giv - est light di - vine, Shine with-in me, Lord, Oh, shine!
Ev - 'ry step by love at - tend, And my soul from death de - fend.
Thou wilt peace a-round dif - fuse, Gent - ly as the eve - ning dews. A - MEN.

41 O GOD, THY WORLD IS SWEET WITH PRAYER

CANONBURY L. M.

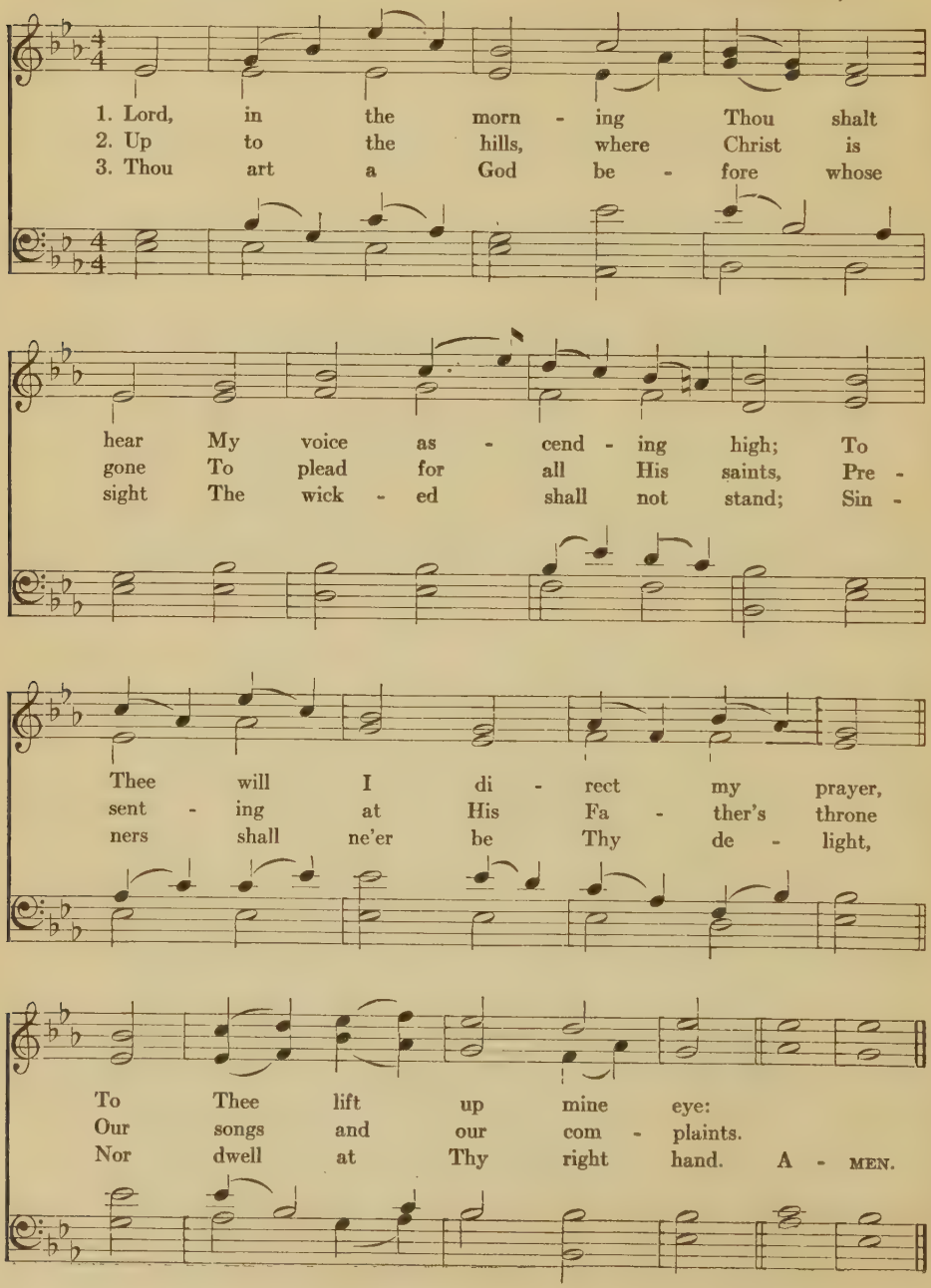
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn - ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on Thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev - 'ry thought with-in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre - at - est all things new.
Through Him, our on - ly guide and way, May heavenly life be ours to-day! A - MEN.

42 LORD, IN THE MORNING THOU SHALT HEAR

WARWICK C. M.

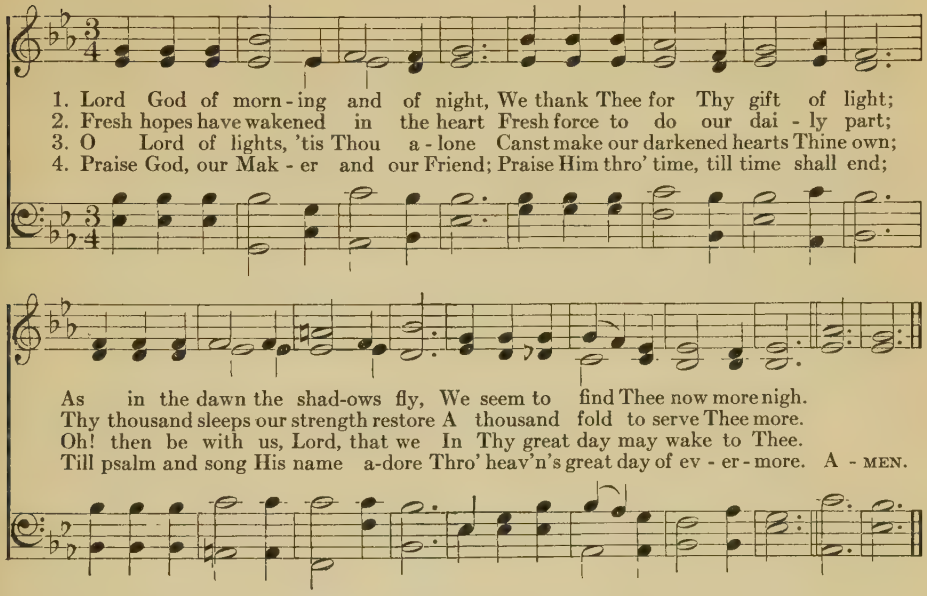
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — SAMUEL STANLEY, 1800


1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt
2. Up to the hills, where Christ is
3. Thou art a God be - fore whose
hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To
gone To plead for all His saints, Pre -
sight The wick - ed shall not stand; Sin -
Thee will I di - rect my prayer,
sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne
ners shall ne'er be Thy de - light,
To Thee lift up mine eye:
Our songs and our com - plaints.
Nor dwell at Thy right hand. A - MEN.

43 LORD GOD OF MORNING AND OF NIGHT

QUEBEC L. M.

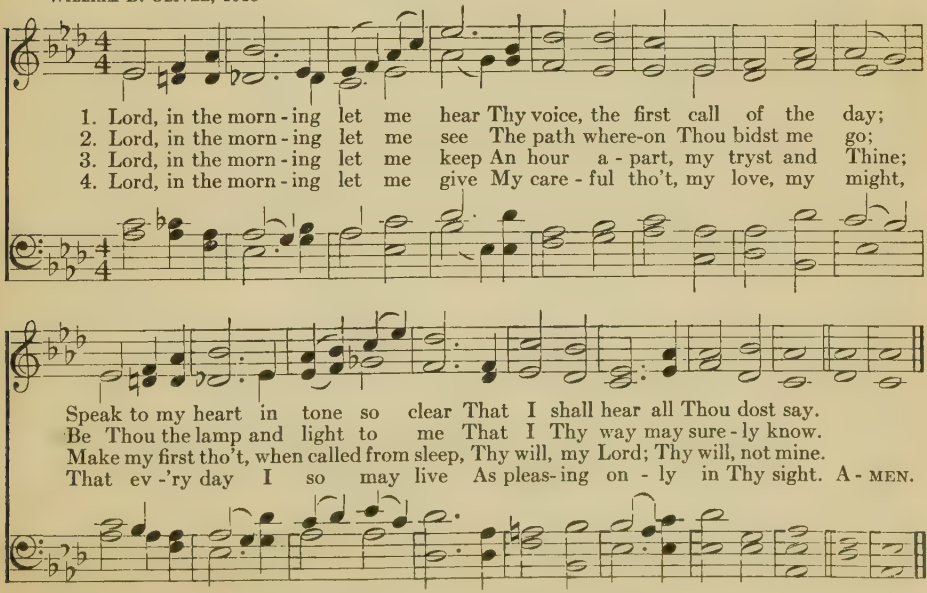
F. T. PALGRAVE, 1867 — HENRY BAKER, 1866


1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;
2. Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart Fresh force to do our dai - ly part;
3. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
4. Praise God, our Mak - er and our Friend; Praise Him thro' time, till time shall end;
As in the dawn the shad-ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore A thousand fold to serve Thee more.
Oh! then be with us, Lord, that we In Thy great day may wake to Thee.
Till psalm and song His name a-dore Thro' heav'n's great day of ev - er - more. A - MEN.

44 LORD, IN THE MORNING LET ME HEAR

THE MORNING WATCH L. M.

WILLIAM B. OLIVER, 1913 — CARL F. PRICE, 1913


1. Lord, in the morn - ing let me hear Thy voice, the first call of the day;
2. Lord, in the morn - ing let me see The path where-on Thou bidst me go;
3. Lord, in the morn - ing let me keep An hour a - part, my tryst and Thine;
4. Lord, in the morn - ing let me give My care - ful tho't, my love, my might,
Speak to my heart in tone so clear That I shall hear all Thou dost say.
Be Thou the lamp and light to me That I Thy way may sure - ly know.
Make my first tho't, when called from sleep, Thy will, my Lord; Thy will, not mine.
That ev -'ry day I so may live As pleas- ing on - ly in Thy sight. A - MEN.

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TO THEE, MY GOD, MY SAVIOUR

EWING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

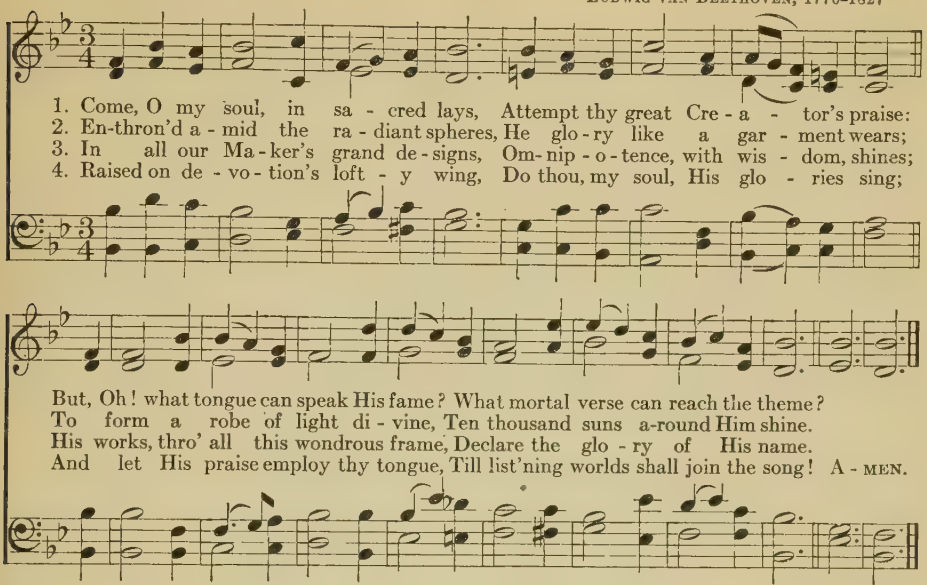
REV. THOMAS HAWEIS, 1732–1820 — ALEXANDER EWING, 1830–95

1. To Thee, my God, my Sav - iour, My soul, ex - ult - ing, sings,
2. Soon as the morn with ros - es Be - decks the dew - y east,
3. By Thee thro' life sup - port - ed, I pass the dangerous road,
Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!
And when the sun re - pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast,
With heav'n - ly hosts es - cort - ed Up to their bright a - bode:
I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With all the saints a - bove,
My voice in sup - pli - ca - tion, My Sav - iour, Thou shalt hear:
There cast my crown be - fore Thee, And, all my con - flicts o'er,
And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re - deem - ing love.
Oh, grant me Thy sal - va - tion, And to my soul draw near!
Un - ceas - ing - ly a - dore Thee: What would an an - gel more? A - MEN.

46 COME, O MY SOUL, IN SACRED LAYS

GERMANY L. M.

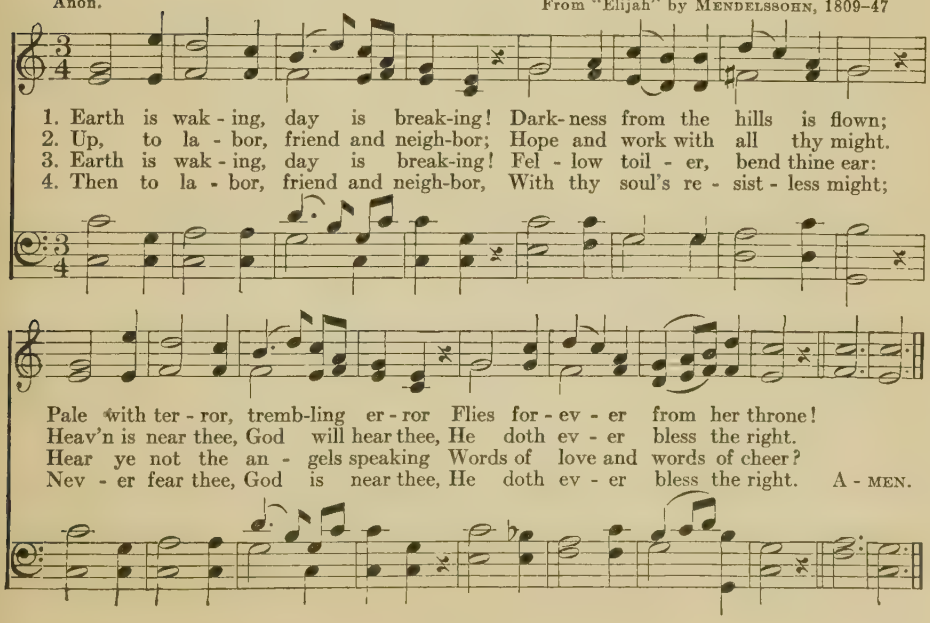
Rev. THOMAS BLACKLOCK, 1721-91 — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827


1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise:
2. En-thron'd a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar - ment wears;
3. In all our Ma - ker's grand de - signs, Om - nip - o - tence, with wis - dom, shines;
4. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;
But, Oh! what tongue can speak His fame? What mortal verse can reach the theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Declare the glo - ry of His name.
And let His praise employ thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds shall join the song! A - MEN.

47 EARTH IS WAKING

WILSON 8. 7. 8. 7.

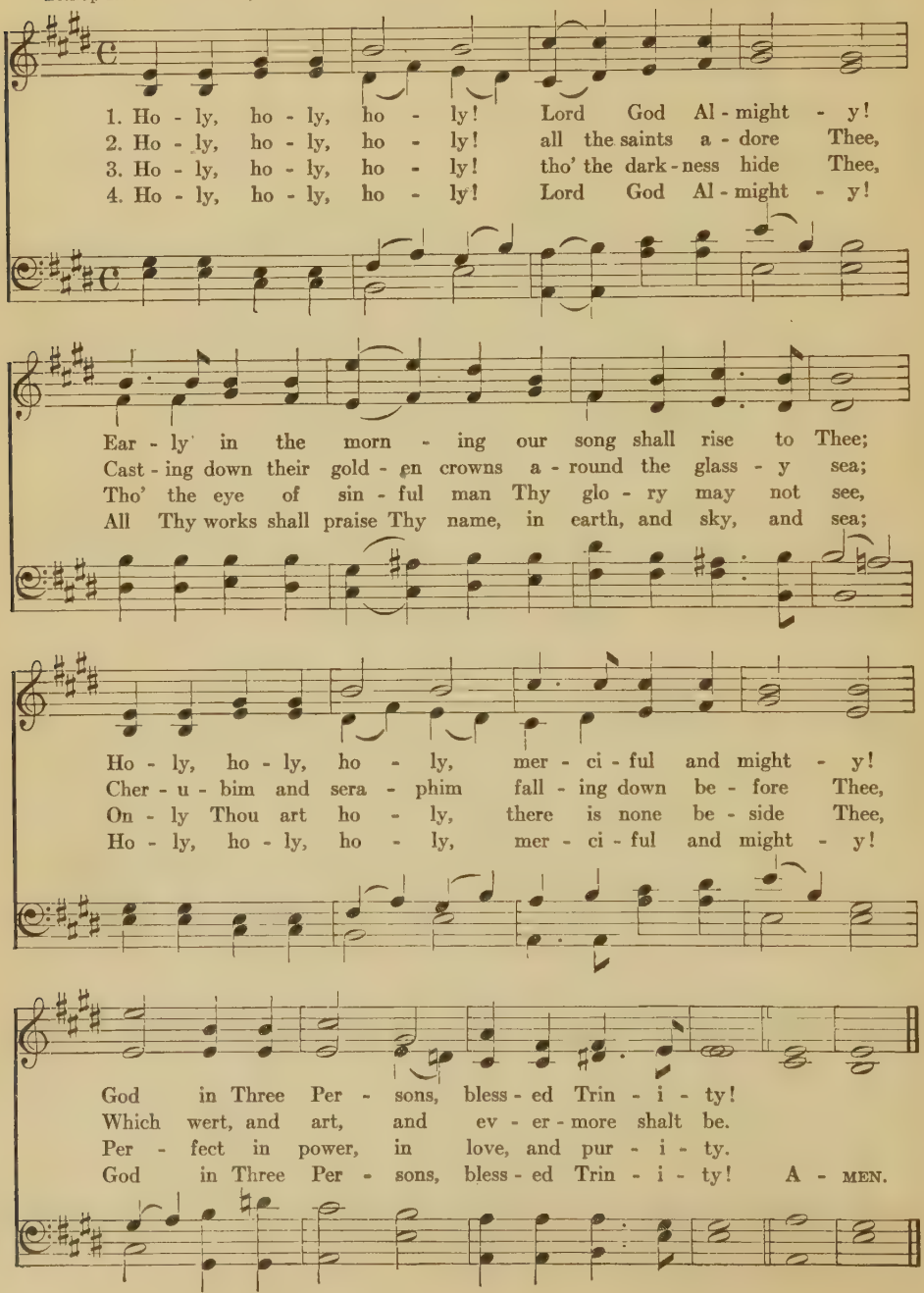
Anon. — From "Elijah" by MENDELSSOHN, 1809-47


1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Dark - ness from the hills is flown;
2. Up, to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might.
3. Earth is wak - ing, day is break-ing! Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear:
4. Then to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor, With thy soul's re - sist - less might;
Pale with ter - ror, tremb-ling er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne!
Heav'n is near thee, God will hear thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.
Hear ye not the an - gels speaking Words of love and words of cheer?
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A - MEN.

48 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

NICÆA 11. 12. 12. 10.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

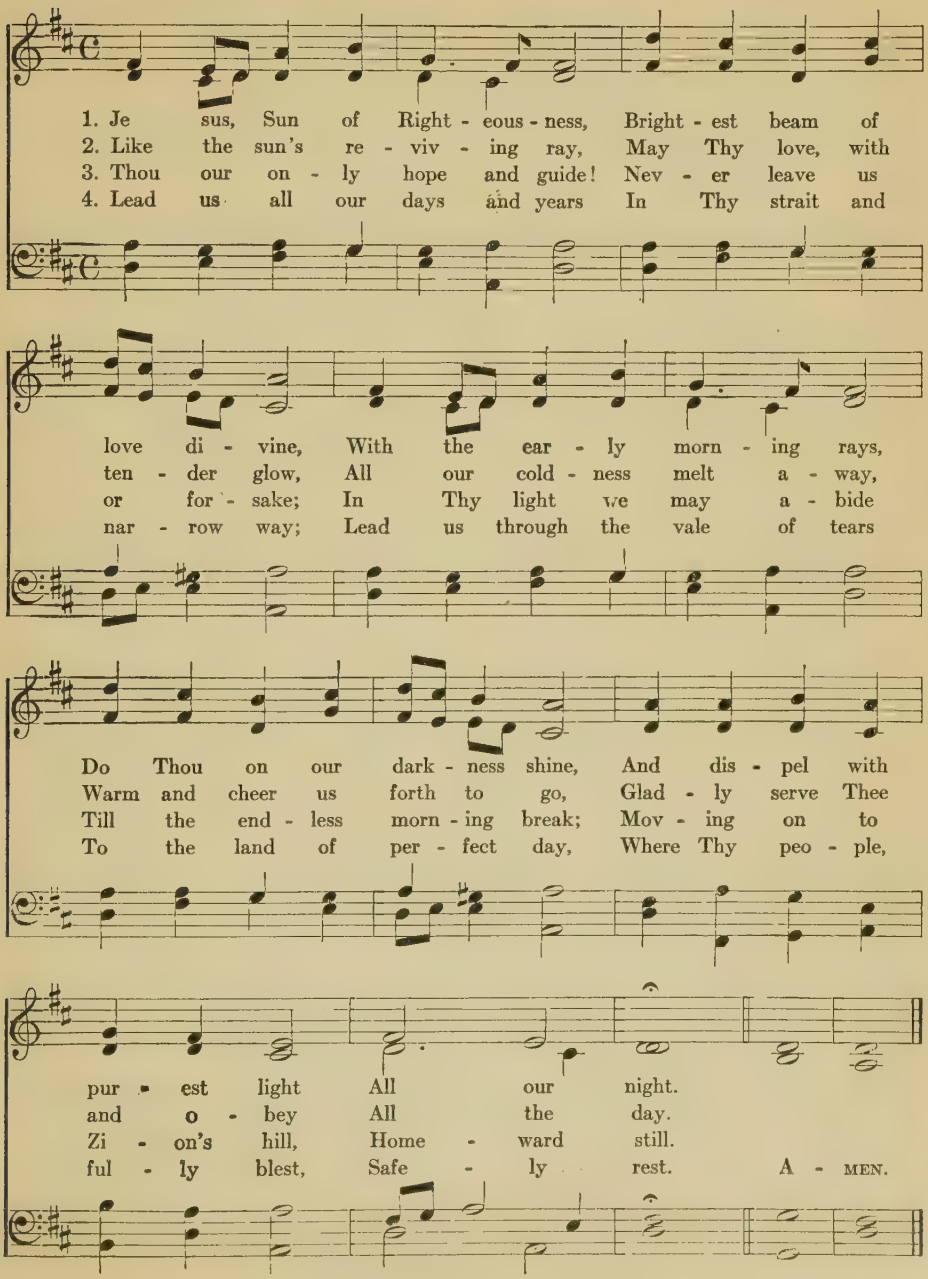

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

JESUS, SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

MORGENGLANZ DER EWIGKEIT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 3.

C. K. VON ROSENROTH, 1684
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, c. 1853

FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704


1. Je sus, Sun of Right - eous - ness, Bright - est beam of
2. Like the sun's re - viv - ing ray, May Thy love, with
3. Thou our on - ly hope and guide! Nev - er leave us
4. Lead us all our days and years In Thy strait and
love di - vine, With the ear - ly morn - ing rays,
ten - der glow, All our cold - ness melt a - way,
or for - sake; In Thy light we may a - bide
nar - row way; Lead us through the vale of tears
Do Thou on our dark - ness shine, And dis - pel with
Warm and cheer us forth to go, Glad - ly serve Thee
Till the end - less morn - ing break; Mov - ing on to
To the land of per - fect day, Where Thy peo - ple,
pur - est light All our night.
and o - bey All the day.
Zi - on's hill, Home - ward still.
ful - ly blest, Safe - ly rest. A - MEN.

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

LAUDES DOMINI 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Tr. from the German.
by Rev. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

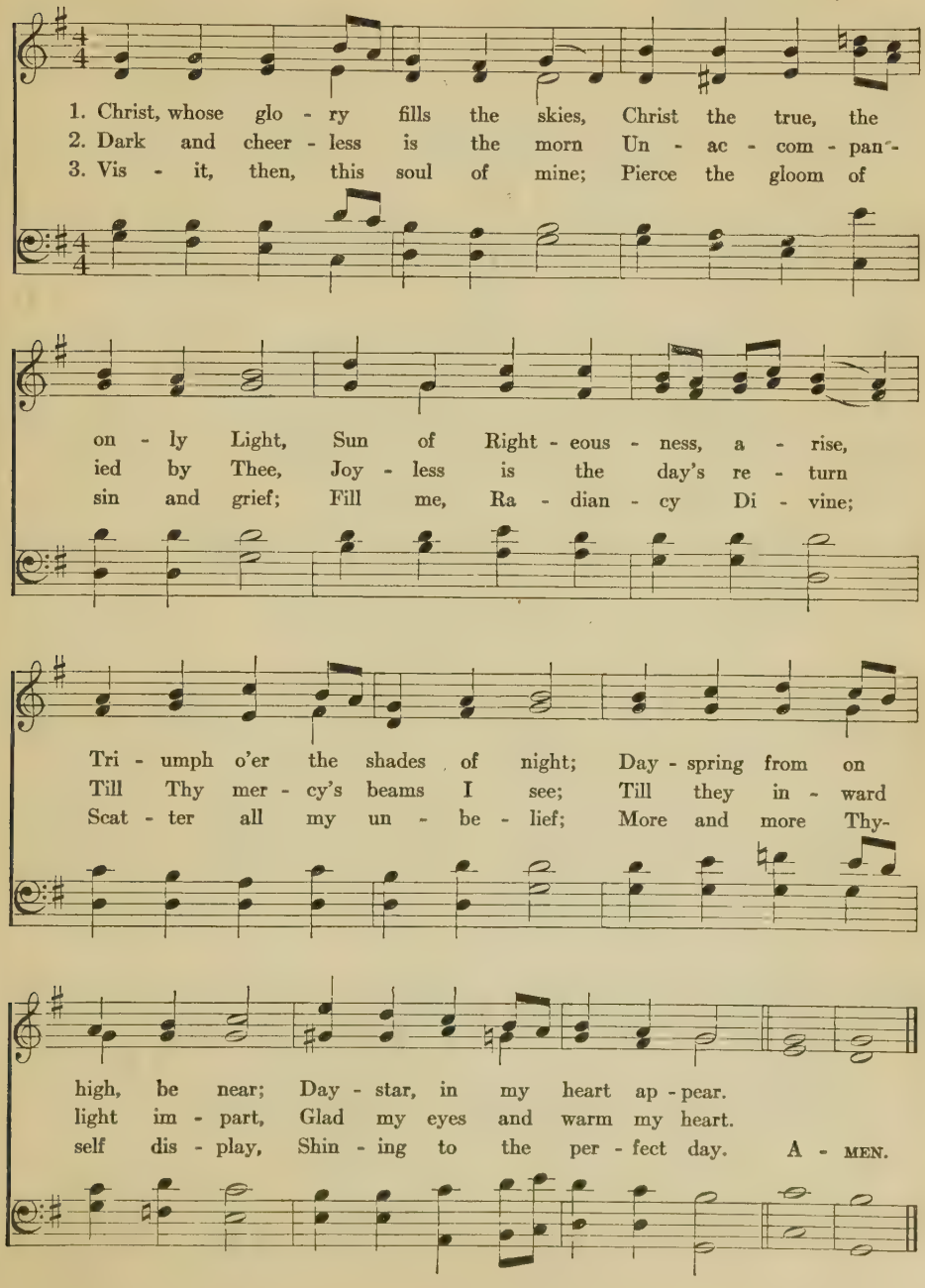
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di -
cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised; A -
sighs: May Je - sus Christ be praised; When
find: May Je - sus Christ be praised; Or
this: May Je - sus Christ be praised; The
vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised; Be
like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With this I shield my
fades my earth - ly bliss, My com - fort still is
pow'rs of dark - ness fear, When this sweet chant they
this th' e - ter - nal song, Thro' all the a - ges
pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
long: May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.

51 CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

LUX PRIMA 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872


1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of
on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,
ied by Thee, Joy - less is the day's re - turn
sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine;
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till they in - ward
Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy-
high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day. A - MEN.

52 THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING TO A CLOSE

NACHTLIED 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — HENRY SMART

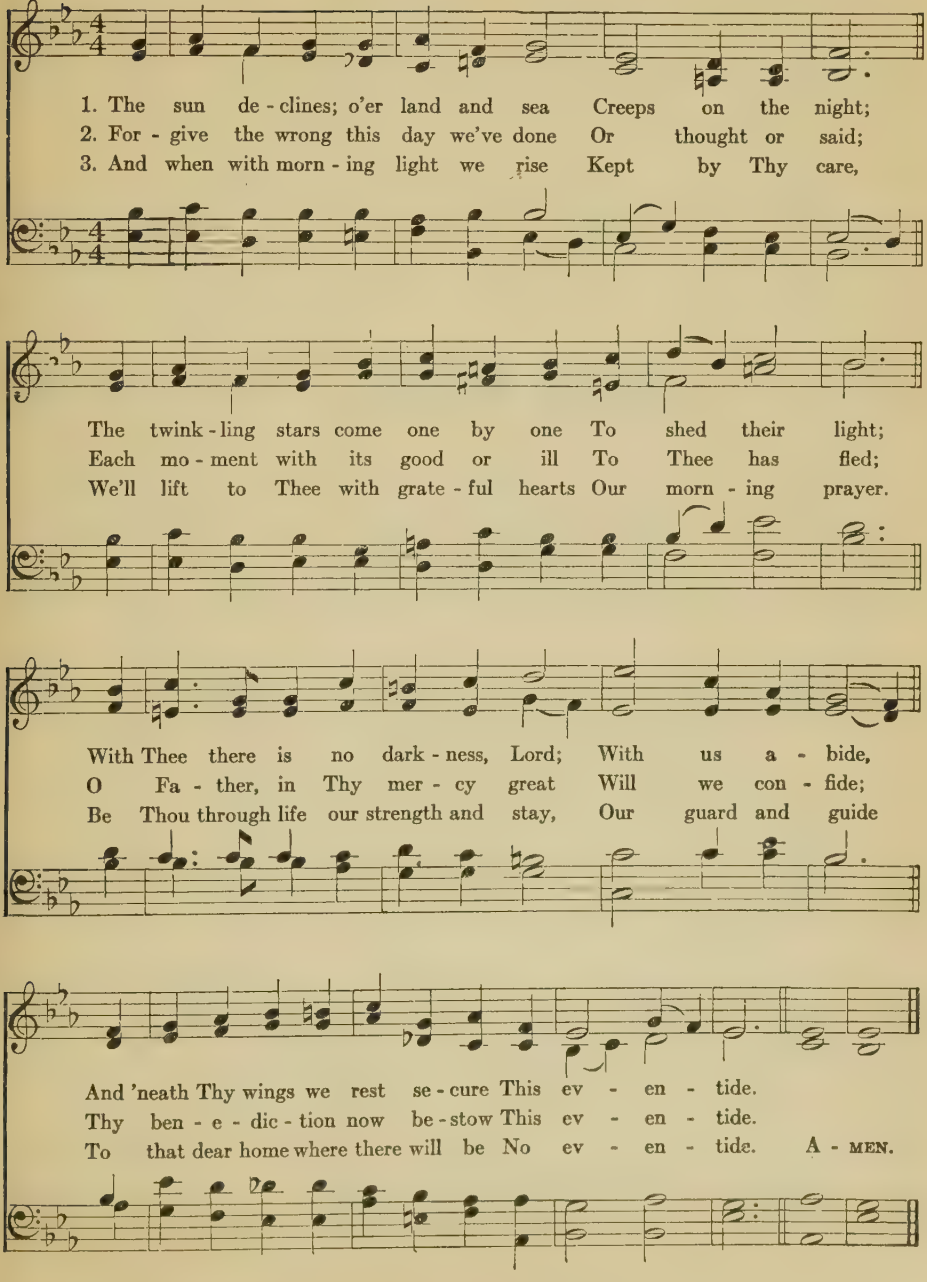
1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and
2. Our change - ful lives are eb - bing to an end; On - ward to
3. Thou, who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the
4. The wea - ry world is smoldering to de - cay, Its glo - ries
yet more faint the sun - light glows; O Bright-ness of Thy Father's glo - ry, Thou
dark - ness and to death we tend; O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide;
waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lone - some days, when storms assail,
wane, its pageants fade a - way; In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,
E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent,
Be Thou our light in death's dark ev - en - tide: Then in our mor - tal
And earth - ly hopes and hu-man suc - cors fail: When all is dark may
May we a - rise a - wak-ened by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for -
dark-ness can-not be: Mid - night is glorious noon, O, Lord, with Thee.
hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
we be-hold Thee nigh And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no ev - en - tide. A - MEN.

THE SUN DECLINES

GLOAMING 8. 4. 8. 4. D.

ROBERT WALMSLEY

JOHN STAINER, 1840

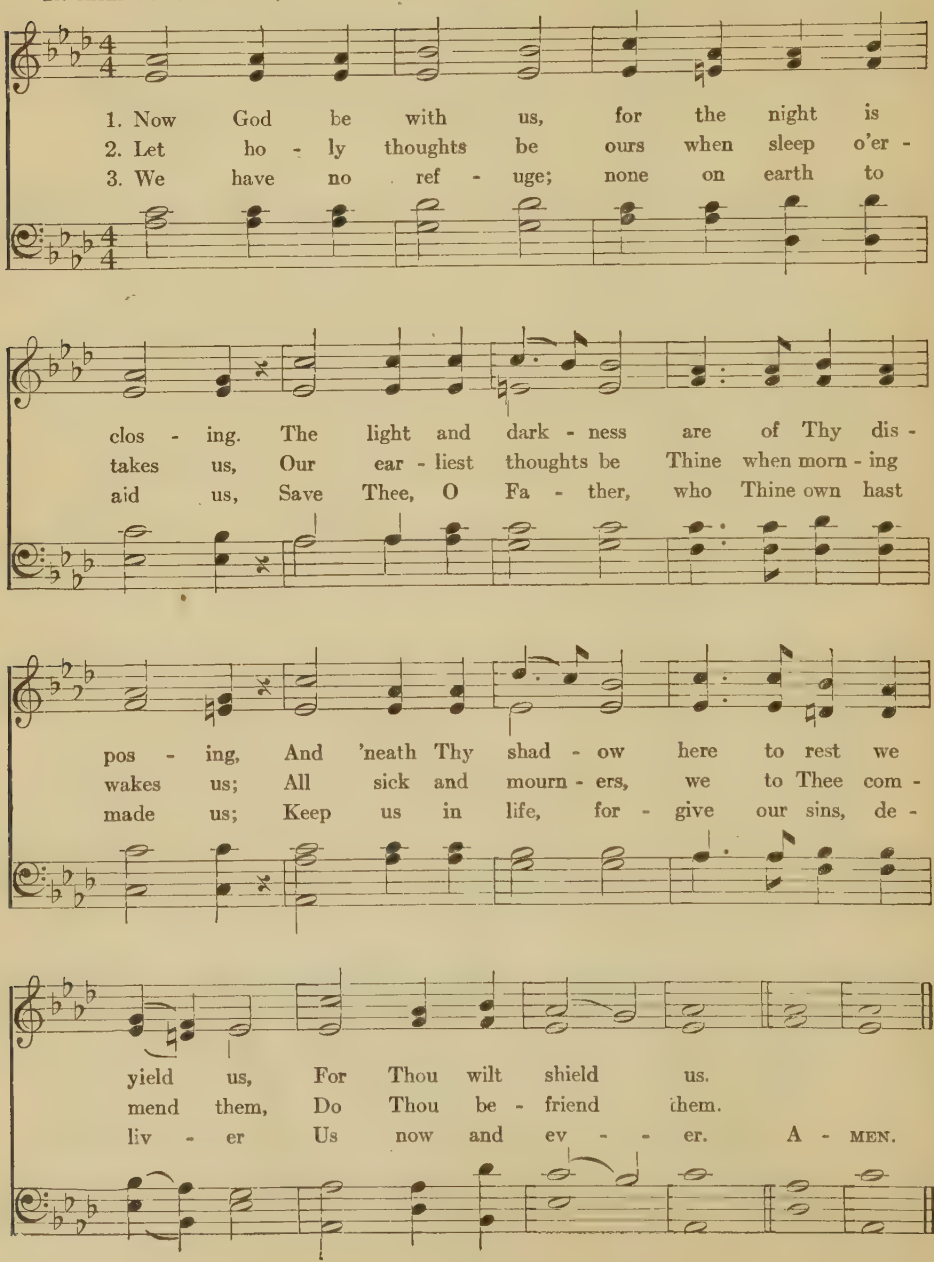

1. The sun de - clines; o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;
2. For - give the wrong this day we've done Or thought or said;
3. And when with morn - ing light we rise Kept by Thy care,
The twink - ling stars come one by one To shed their light;
Each mo - ment with its good or ill To Thee has fled;
We'll lift to Thee with grate - ful hearts Our morn - ing prayer.
With Thee there is no dark - ness, Lord; With us a - bide,
O Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy great Will we con - fide;
Be Thou through life our strength and stay, Our guard and guide
And 'neath Thy wings we rest se - cure This ev - en - tide.
Thy ben - e - dic - tion now be - stow This ev - en - tide.
To that dear home where there will be No ev - en - tide. A - MEN.

NOW GOD BE WITH US

INTEGER VITÆ 11. 11. 11. 5.

Bohemian Brethren, 1530
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

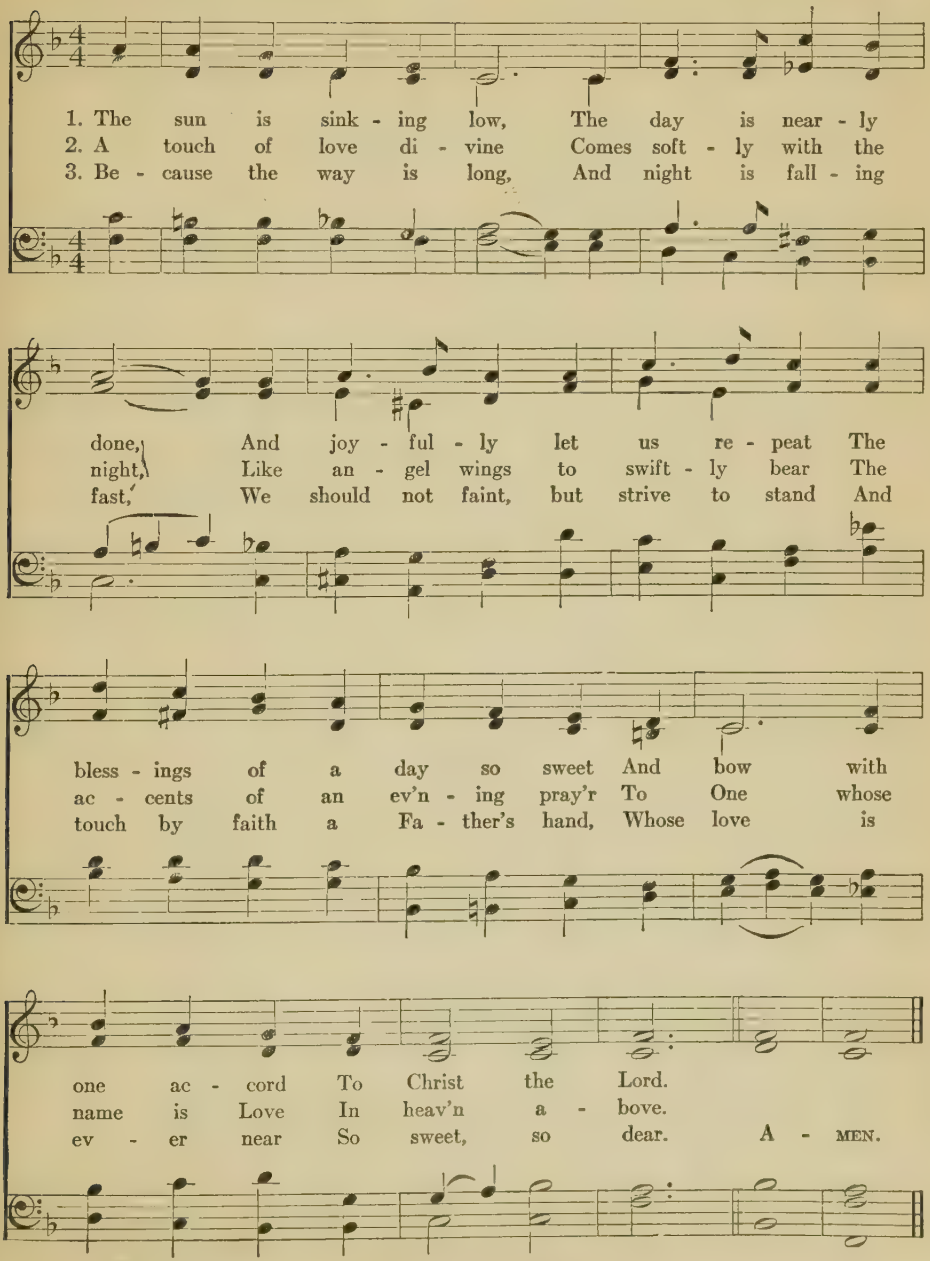
FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1810


1. Now God be with us, for the night is
2. Let ho - ly thoughts be ours when sleep o'er -
3. We have no ref - uge; none on earth to
clos - ing. The light and dark - ness are of Thy dis -
takes us, Our ear - liest thoughts be Thine when morn - ing
aid us, Save Thee, O Fa - ther, who Thine own hast
pos - ing, And 'neath Thy shad - ow here to rest we
wakes us; All sick and mourn - ers, we to Thee com -
made us; Keep us in life, for - give our sins, de -
yield us, For Thou wilt shield us.
mend them, Do Thou be - friend them.
liv - er Us now and ev - - er. A - MEN.

THE SUN IS SINKING LOW

AT EVENTIDE 6. 6. 8. 8. 6. 4.

H. MACDONALD BARR, 1921 — CARL F. PRICE, 1921


1. The sun is sink - ing low, The day is near - ly
2. A touch of love di - vine Comes soft - ly with the
3. Be - cause the way is long, And night is fall - ing
done, And joy - ful - ly let us re - peat The
night, Like an - gel wings to swift - ly bear The
fast, We should not faint, but strive to stand And
bless - ings of a day so sweet And bow with
ac - cents of an ev'n - ing pray'r To One whose
touch by faith a Fa - ther's hand, Whose love is
one ac - cord To Christ the Lord.
name is Love In heav'n a - bove.
ev - er near So sweet, so dear. A - MEN.

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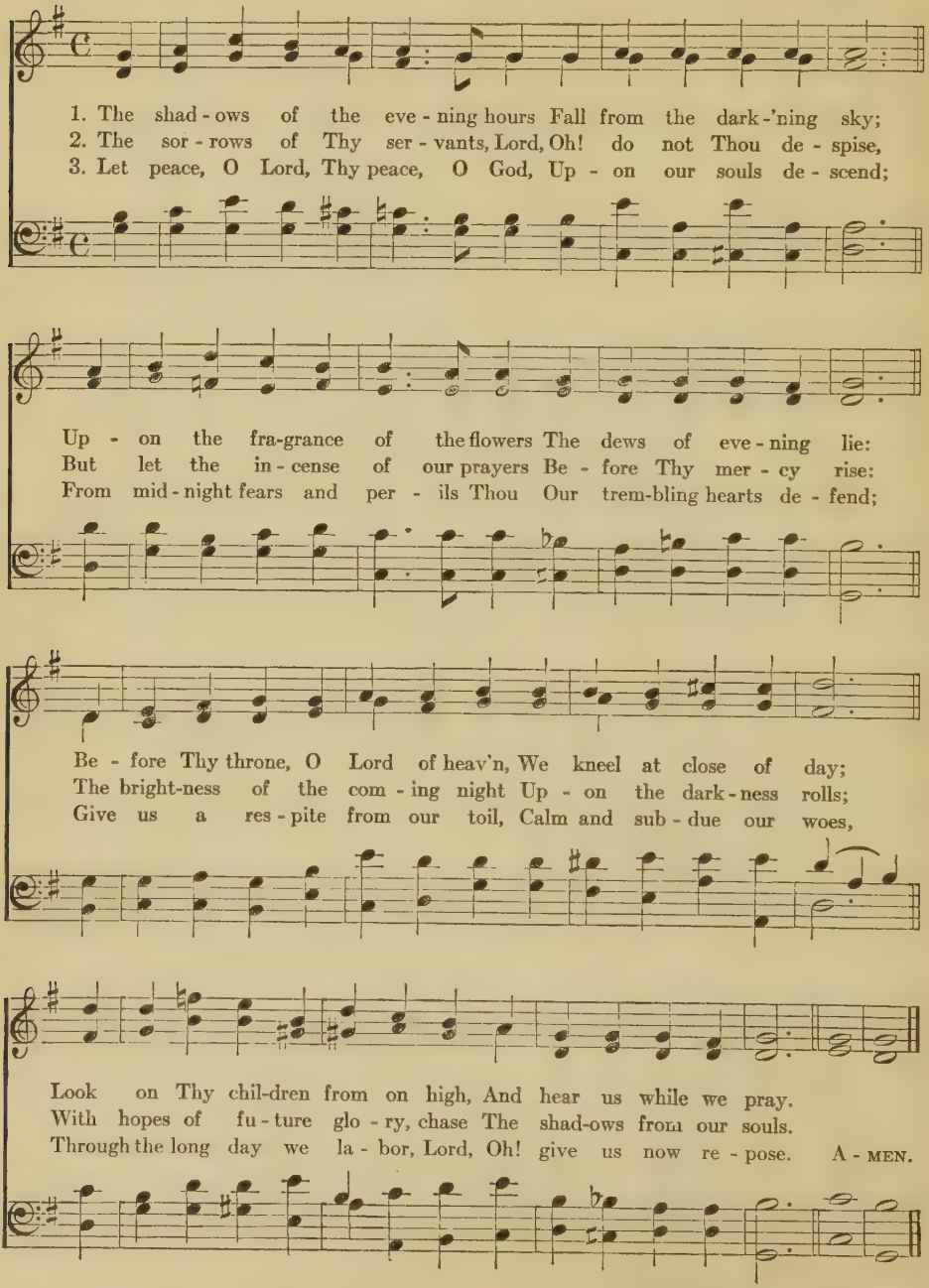
THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS

St. Leonard C. M. D.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862 — Henry Hiles, 1868


1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark -'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, Oh! do not Thou de - spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;
Up - on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie:
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise:
From mid - night fears and per - ils Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend;
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes,
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Through the long day we la - bor, Lord, Oh! give us now re - pose. A - MEN.

57 GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN

AR HYD Y NOS 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826;
WILLIAM MERCER 1864; RICHARD WHATELY, 1838

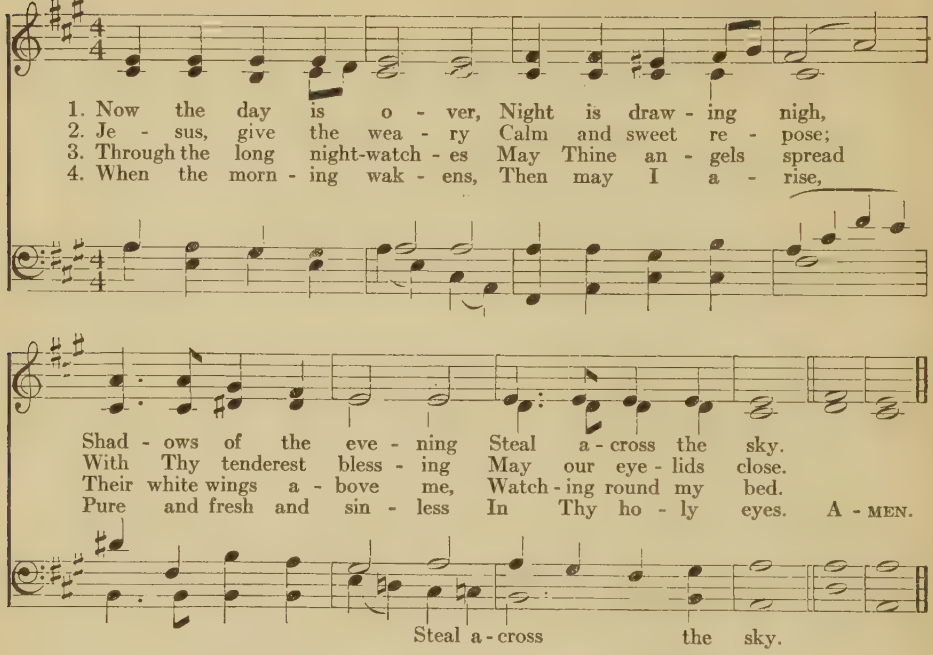
WELSH TRADITIONAL, 1784
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie.
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our Lord, for-sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. A - MEN.

58 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

MERRIAL 6. 5. 6. 5.

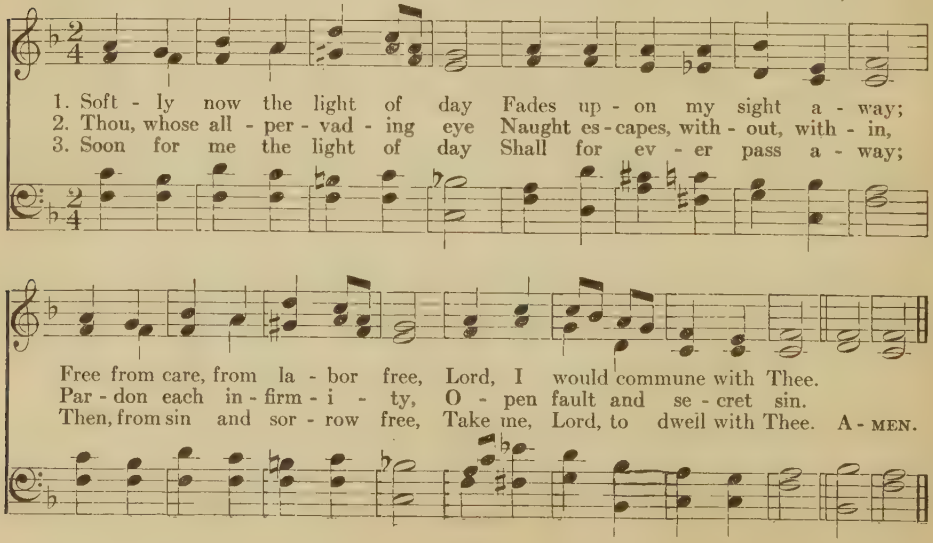
Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Through the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy tenderest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.
Steal a - cross the sky.

59 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7.

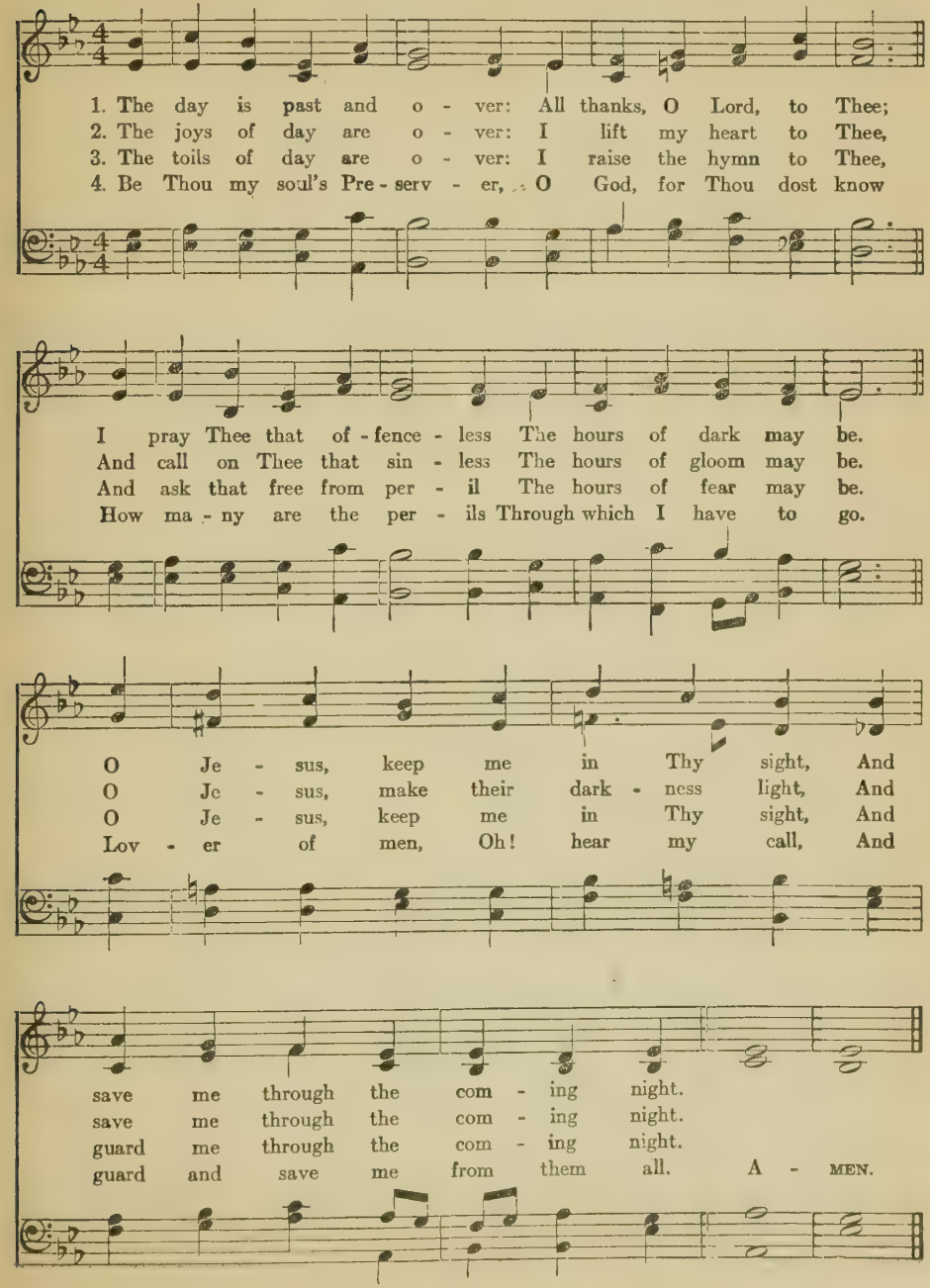
Bishop GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arranged from CARL MARIA VON WEBER, 1826


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee. A - MEN.

THE DAY IS PAST AND OVER

ST. ANATOLIUS (BROWN) 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8.

Trans. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1853, 1862 — ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862


1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee,
3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee,
4. Be Thou my soul's Pre - serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.
How ma - ny are the per - ils Through which I have to go.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And
O Je - sus, make their dark - ness light, And
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And
Lov - er of men, Oh! hear my call, And
save me through the com - ing night.
save me through the com - ing night.
guard me through the com - ing night.
guard and save me from them all. A - MEN.

61 STARS OF EVENING, SOFTLY GLEAMING

ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3.

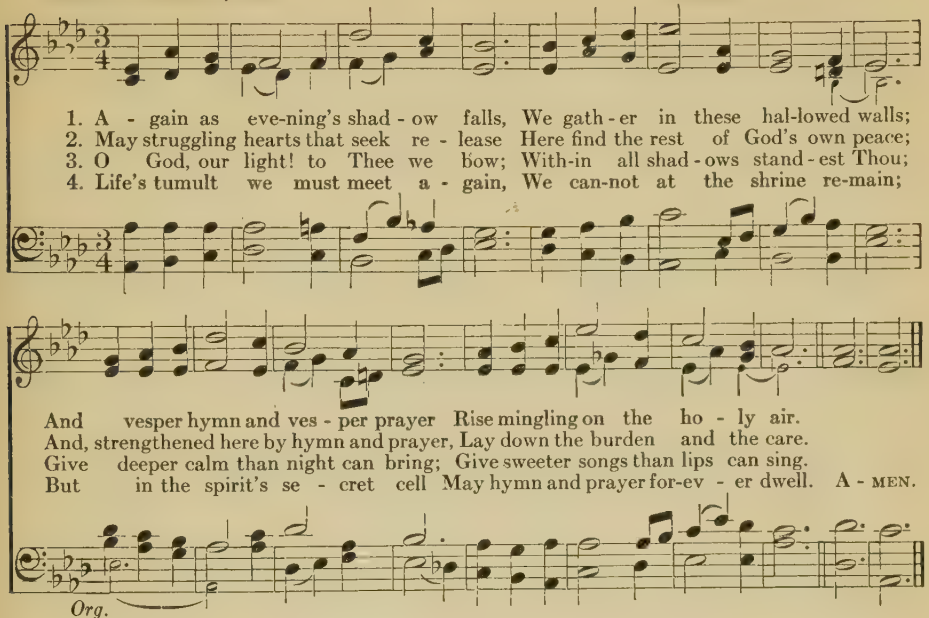
MARY BRADFORD WHITING — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900

1. Stars of even - ing, soft - ly gleam - ing In the fad - ing west,
2. Hark! the even - ing bells are bring - ing Hope of glad re - lease,
3. Heaven - ly Fa - ther! watch be - side us Till the dawn of light,
4. So when Death's dark clouds fall slow - ly O - ver land and sea,
With your heaven-ly light is stream - ing Hope to hearts op - prest!
Wel - come strains their chimes are ring - ing—"La - bor now shall cease;
And what - ev - er may be - tide us Guard us by Thy might!
May Thy light, se - rene and ho - ly, On our path - way be;
Toil is o - ver, cease from sor - row, Till to -
Though the day be long and drear - y, To the
Trust - ing in Thy gra - cious keep - ing, Calm - ly
Lead - ing us to joy tran - scend - ing In un -
mor - row Sleep and rest!
wea - ry Com - eth peace!"
sleep - ing Through the night.
end - ing Rest with Thee! A - MEN.

62 AGAIN AS EVENING'S SHADOW FALLS

ABENDS L. M.

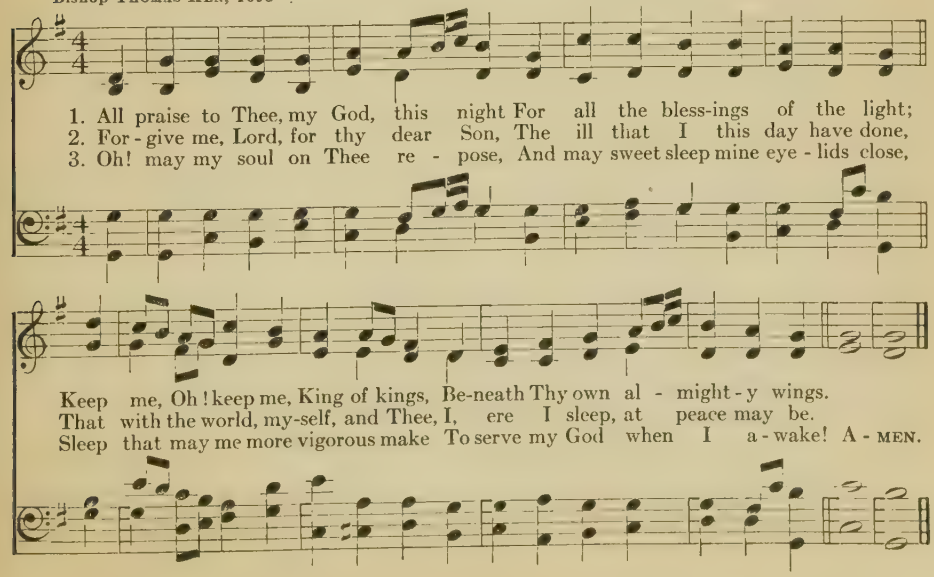
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 — HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874


1. A - gain as eve-ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal-lowed walls;
2. May struggling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the rest of God's own peace;
3. O God, our light! to Thee we bow; With-in all shad - ows stand - est Thou;
4. Life's tumult we must meet a - gain, We can-not at the shrine re-main;
And vesper hymn and ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air.
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the burden and the care.
Give deeper calm than night can bring; Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
But in the spirit's se - cret cell May hymn and prayer for-ev - er dwell. A - MEN.
Org.

63 ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1695 — Arranged from THOMAS TALLIS, 1560


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night For all the bless-ings of the light;
2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. Oh! may my soul on Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close,
Keep me, Oh! keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thy own al - might - y wings.
That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that may me more vigorous make To serve my God when I a - wake! A - MEN.

ABIDE WITH ME

EVENTIDE 10. 10. 10. 10.

REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tem - pter's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;
Help of the help - less, Oh! a - bide with me!
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, Oh! a - bide with me!
I tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with me!
In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

THE DAY THOU GAVEST

ST. CLEMENT 9. 8. 9. 8.

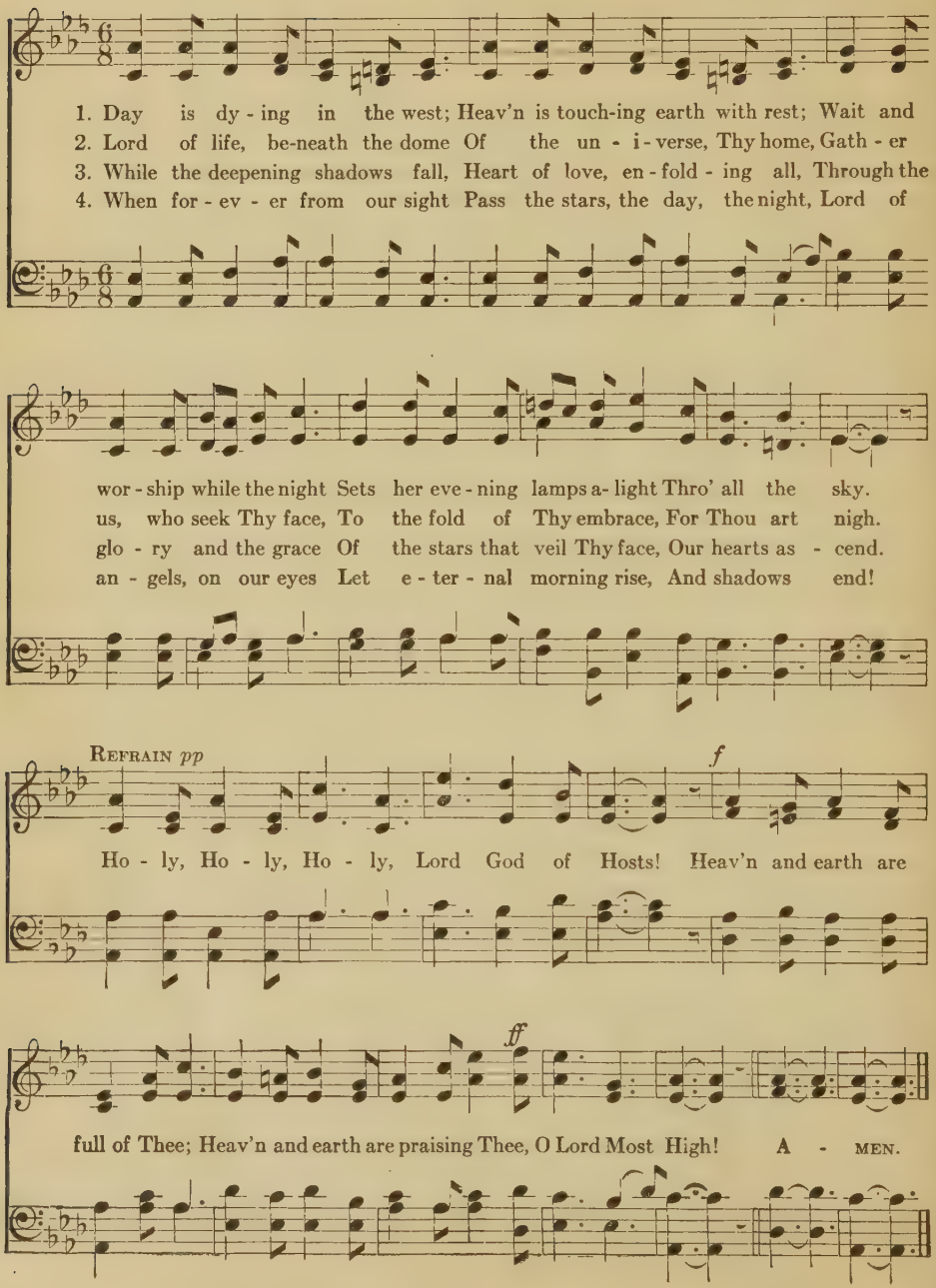
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 — Rev. CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un - sleep - ing,
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
4. The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing
5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er,
The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Our breth - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;
To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
Thro' all the world her watch is keep - ing,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
Thy king - dom stands, and grows for - ev - er
Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
And rests not now by day or night.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A - MEN.

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

CHAUTAUQUA 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. With Refrain.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 W. F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the un - i - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end!
REFRAIN pp
f
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
ff
full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A - MEN.

67 PEACEFULLY ROUND US THE SHADOWS

CURFEW 11. 10. 11. 10.

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844

1. Peace - ful - ly round us the shad - ows are fall - ing,
2. Hushed are the sheep - bells a - far on the moor - land,
3. Soft - ly may wear - y ones rest from their du - ty,
4. Lord of the night, let Thine an - gels de - fend us;
Glad be our prais - es and trust - ful our prayer:
O'er the still mead - ows the night breez - es sweep,
Bright be the dreams of the trou - bled and worn,
Sun - shine and gloom are a - like un - to Thee:
Hear us, O Lord, on Thy prov - i - dence call - ing,
Faint fall the foot - steps in cit - y and ham - let,
While thro' the shade beam the stars in their beau - ty,
Lord of the day, let Thy Spir - it at - tend us,
Light - en our dark - ness, and ban - ish our care.
Safe - ly the chil - dren are fold - ed in sleep.
Watch - ing the world till the break - ing of morn.
Bless us and keep us, wher - ev - er we be. A - MEN.

NOW ON SEA AND LAND DESCENDING

VESPER HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92 RUSSIAN AIR

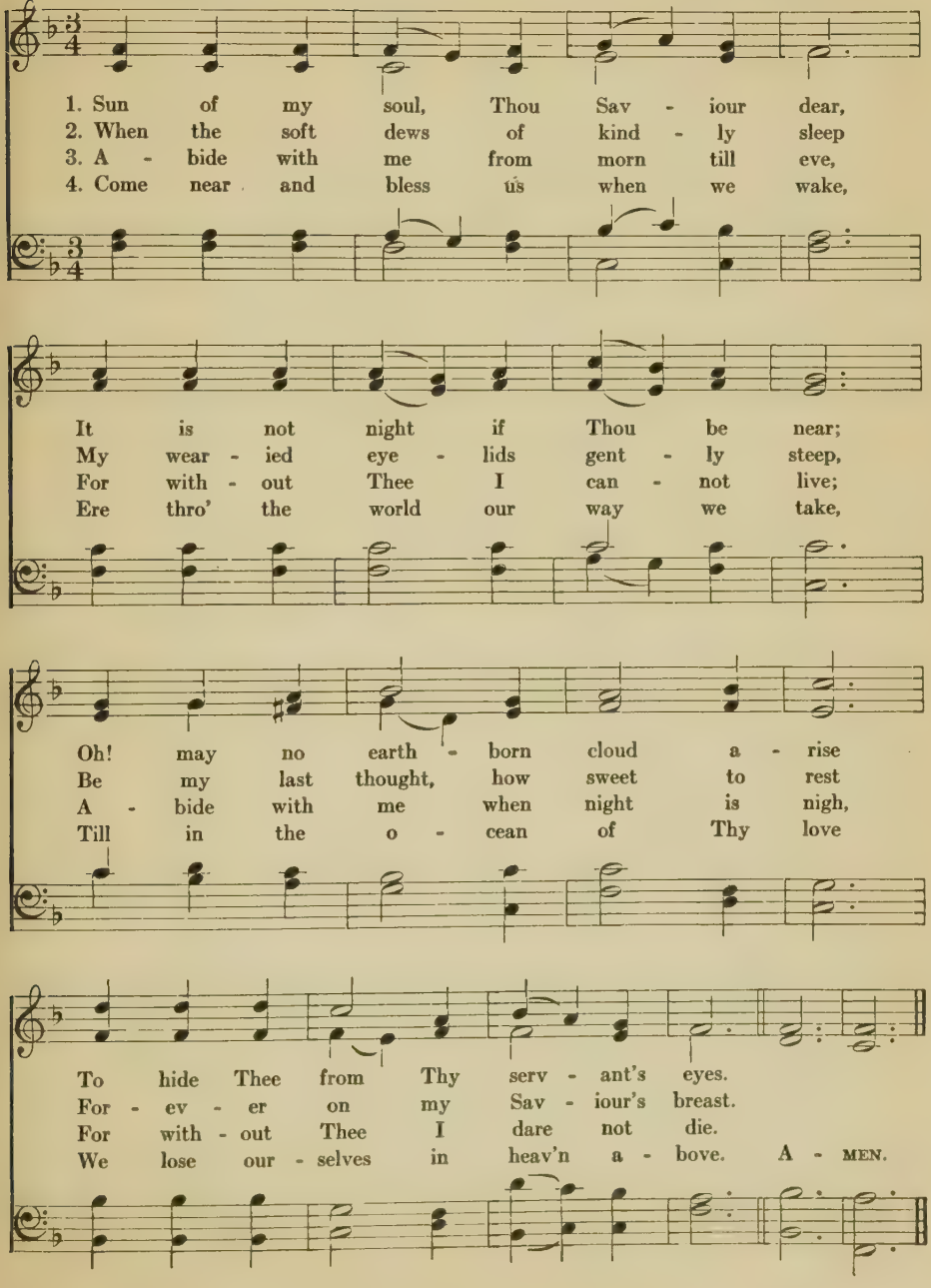
1. Now on sea and land de-scend-ing, Brings the night its peace profound:
2. Now our wants and bur-dens leav-ing To His care who cares for all,
Let our ves-per hymn be blend-ing With the ho-ly calm around.
Cease we fear-ing, cease we griev-ing; At His touch our bur-dens fall.
Soon as dies the sun-set glo-ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a-bove,
As the dark-ness deep-ens o'er us, Lo! e-ter-nal stars a-rise;
Tell-ing still the an-cient sto-ry,—Their Cre-a-tor's changeless love.
Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious, Shining in the Spi-rit's skies. A-MEN.

SUN OF MY SOUL

HURSLEY L. M.

Rev. JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arr. W. H. MONK, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear,
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve,
4. Come near and bless us when we wake,
It is not night if Thou be near;
My wear - ied eye - lids gent - ly steep,
For with - out Thee I can - not live;
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Oh! may no earth - born cloud a - rise
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
A - bide with me when night is nigh,
Till in the o - cean of Thy love
To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
For with - out Thee I dare not die.
We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - MEN.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

TERRA BEATA S. M. D.

Rev. MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915

1. This is my Fa- ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa- ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa- ther's world, Oh! let me ne'er for - get That
na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.
This is my Fa- ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa- ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa- ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev -'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A - MEN.

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ANCIENT OF DAYS

ANCIENT OF DAYS 11. 10. 11. 10.

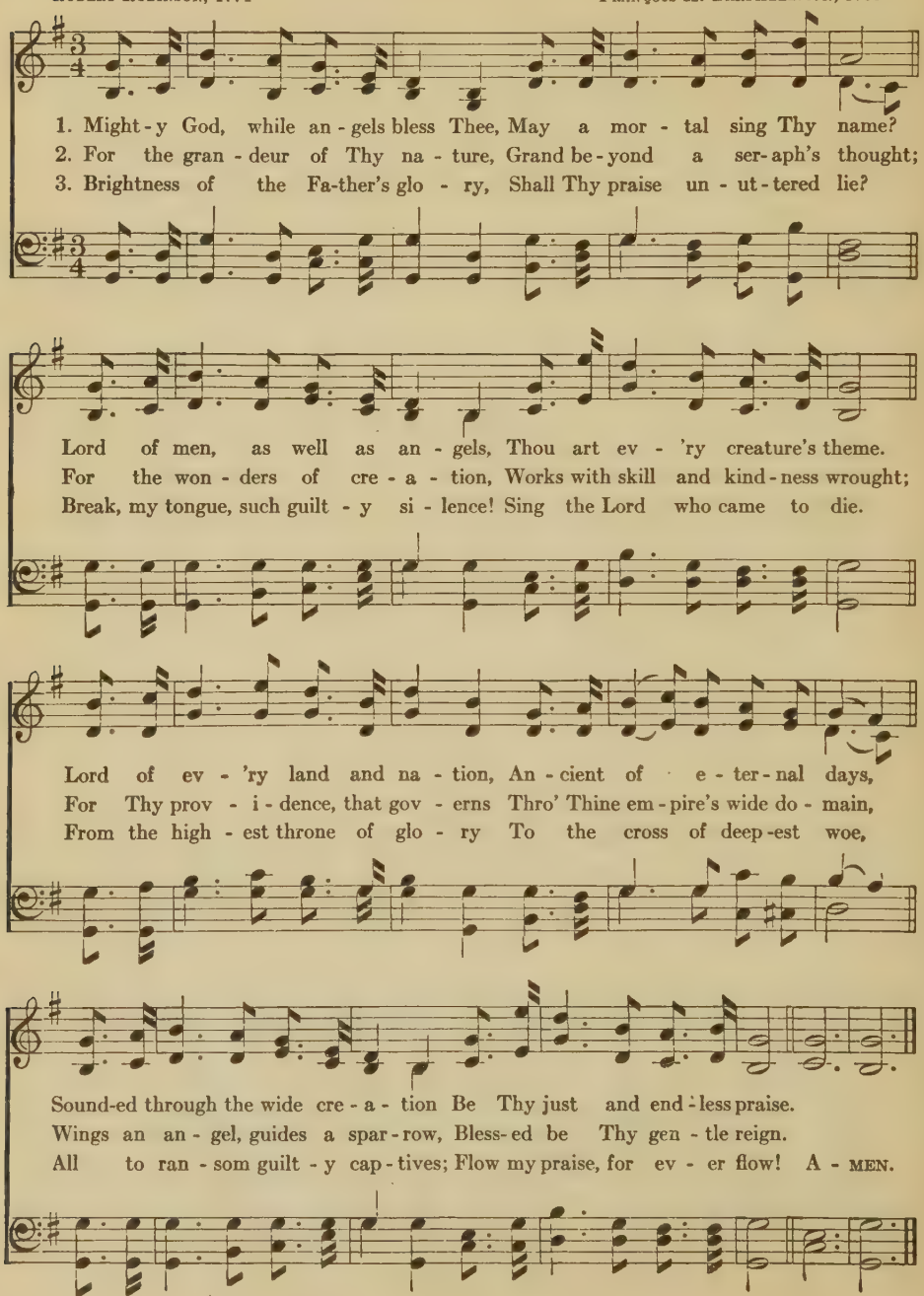
Bishop WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of Days, Who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning power that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A - MEN.

72 MIGHTY GOD, WHILE ANGELS BLESS THEE

AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

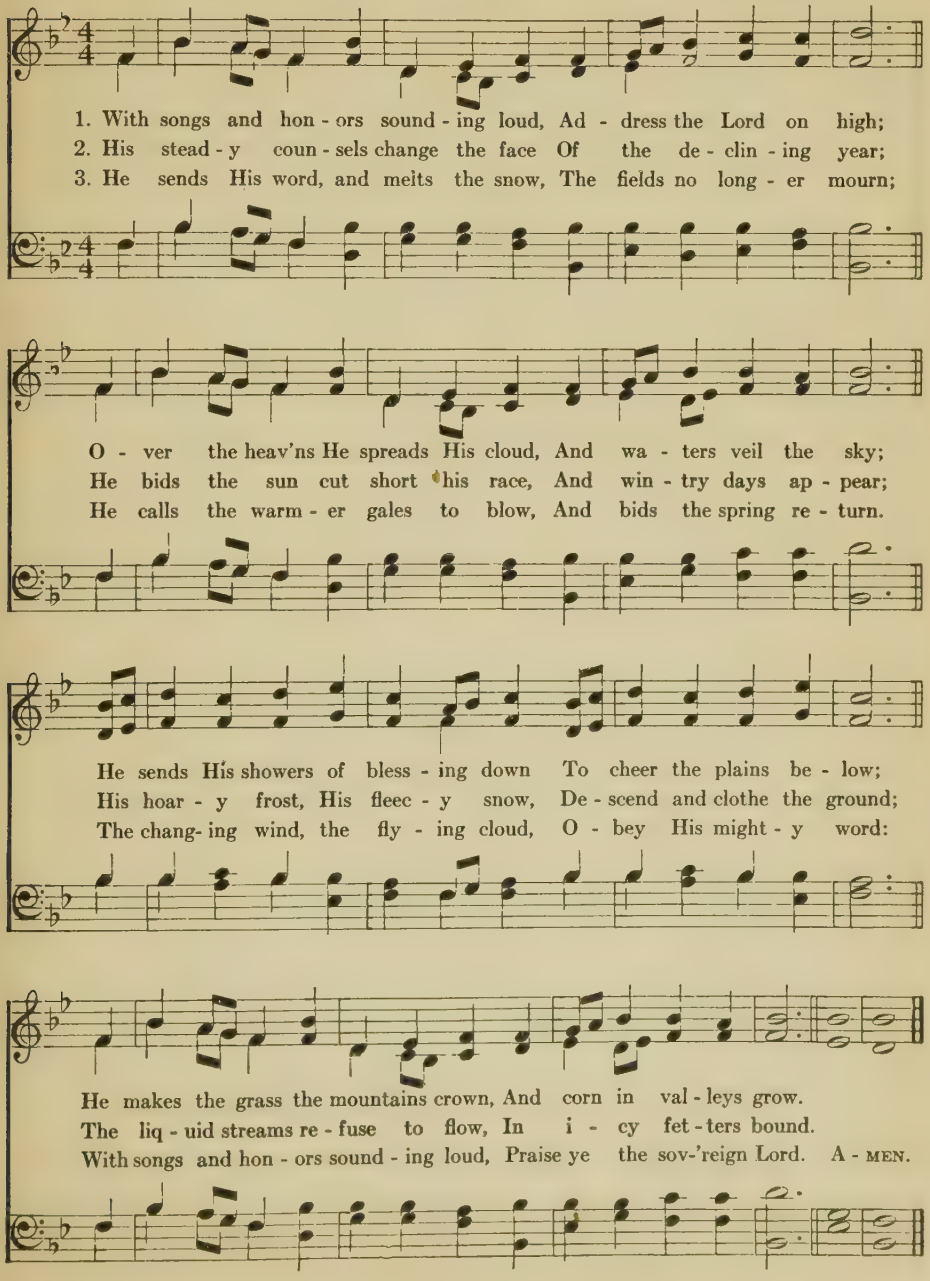
ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774 — FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1785


1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal sing Thy name?
2. For the gran-deur of Thy na-ture, Grand be-yond a ser-aph's thought;
3. Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall Thy praise un-ut-tered lie?
Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry creature's theme.
For the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Works with skill and kind-ness wrought;
Break, my tongue, such guilt-y si-lence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days,
For Thy prov-i-dence, that gov-erns Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do-main,
From the high-est throne of glo-ry To the cross of deep-est woe,
Sound-ed through the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an-gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be Thy gen-tle reign.
All to ran-som guilt-y cap-tives; Flow my praise, for ev-er flow! A-MEN.

73 WITH SONGS AND HONORS SOUNDING LOUD

ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

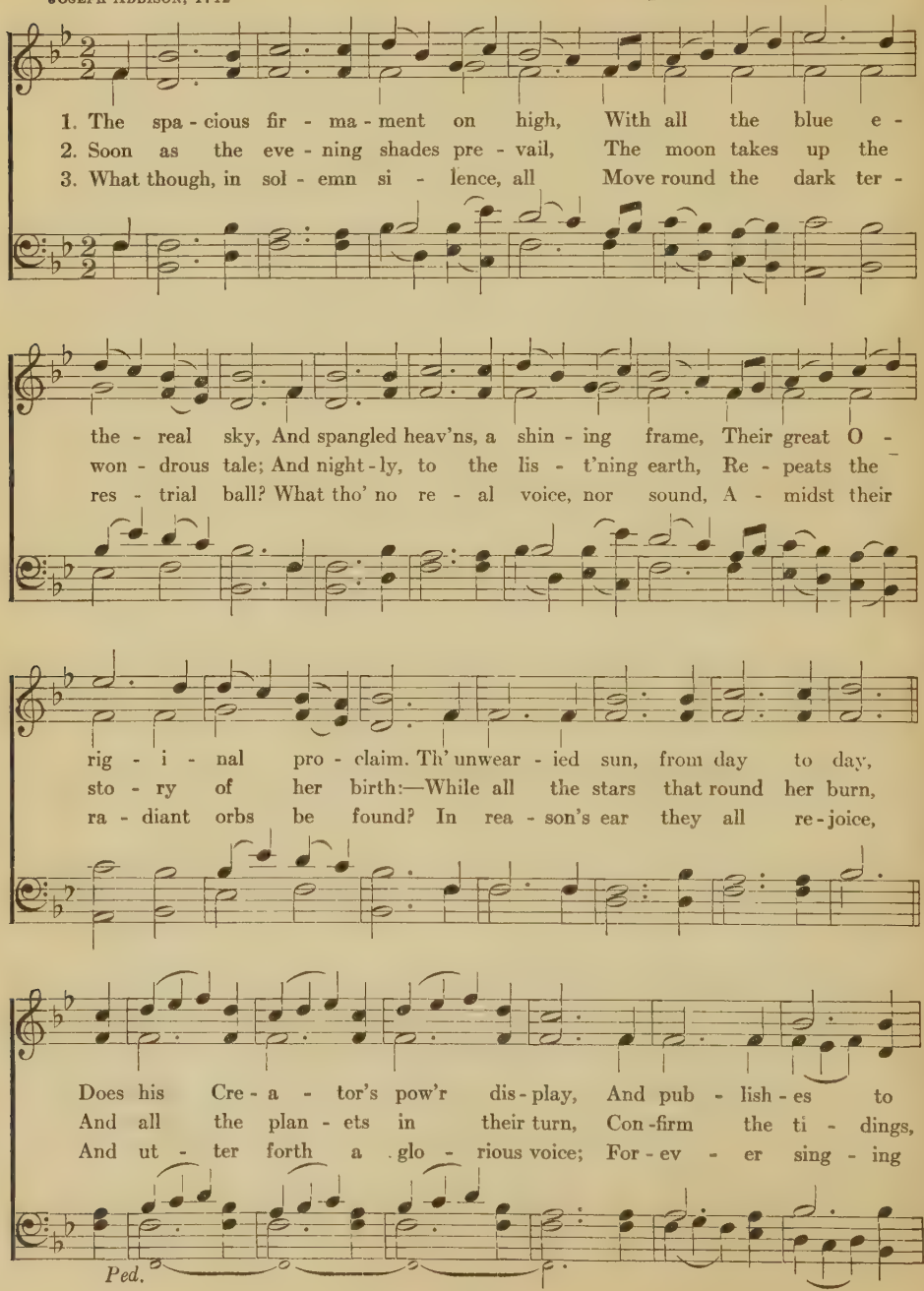
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — GESANG BUCH DER HERZOGL, 1784


1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends His word, and melts the snow, The fields no long - er mourn;
O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.
He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, His fleec - y snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang- ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word:
He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams re - fuse to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov-'reign Lord. A - MEN.

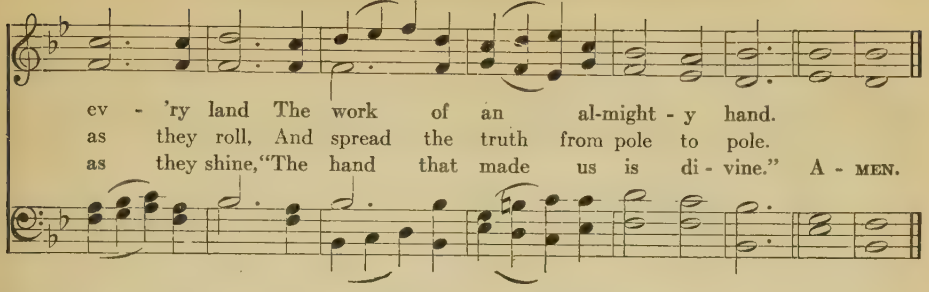
THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH

CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -
the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
won - drous tale; And night - ly, to the lis - t'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice, nor sound, A - midst their
rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' unwear - ied sun, from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth:—While all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings,
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing
Ped.

THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH


ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - MEN.

75 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

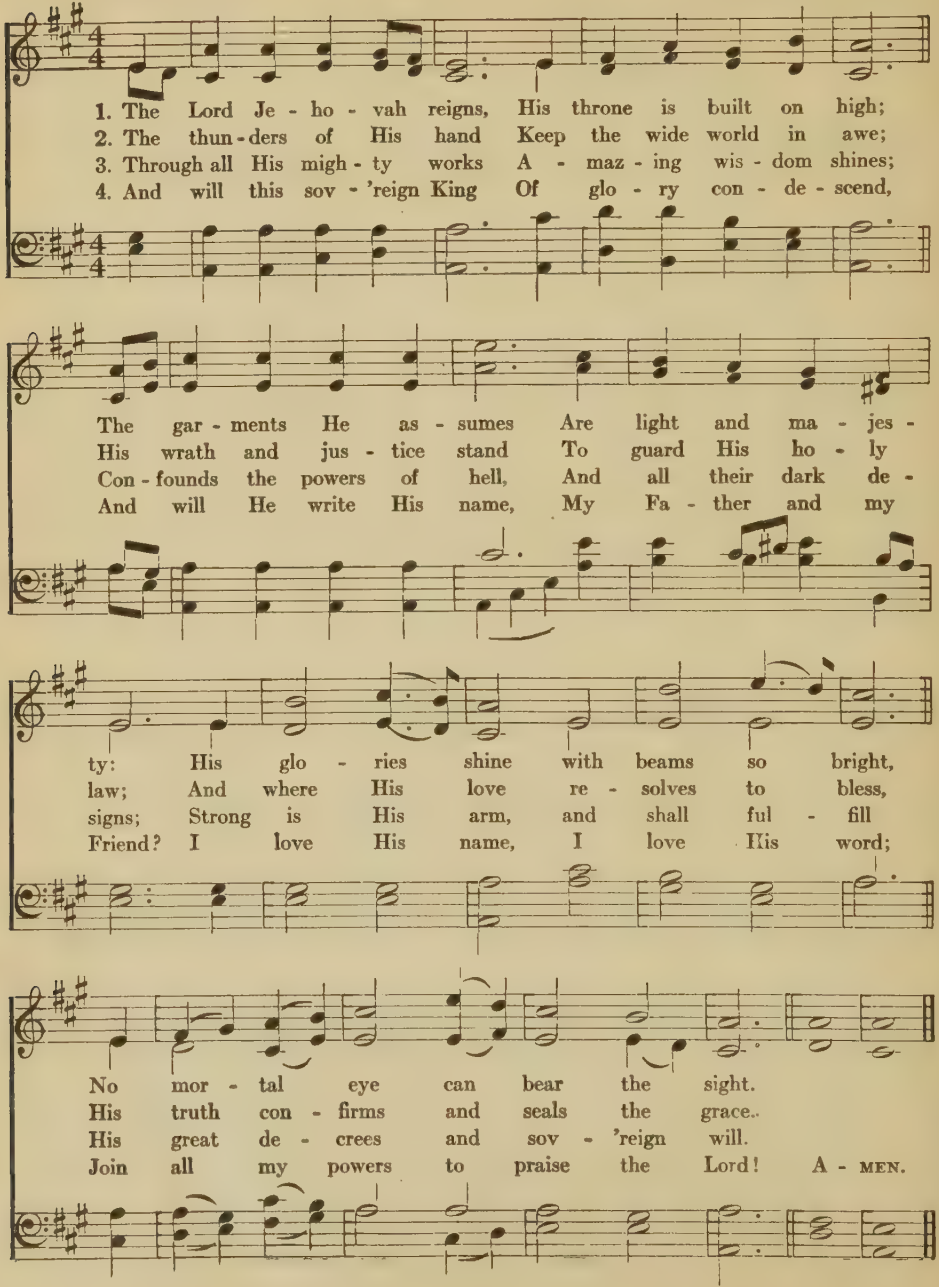
Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him! Ye be - hold Him face to face;
Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing:
Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
Saints tri - umph - ant bow be - fore Him! Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - MEN.

THE LORD JEHOVAH REIGNS

MILLENNIUM 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Composer Unknown

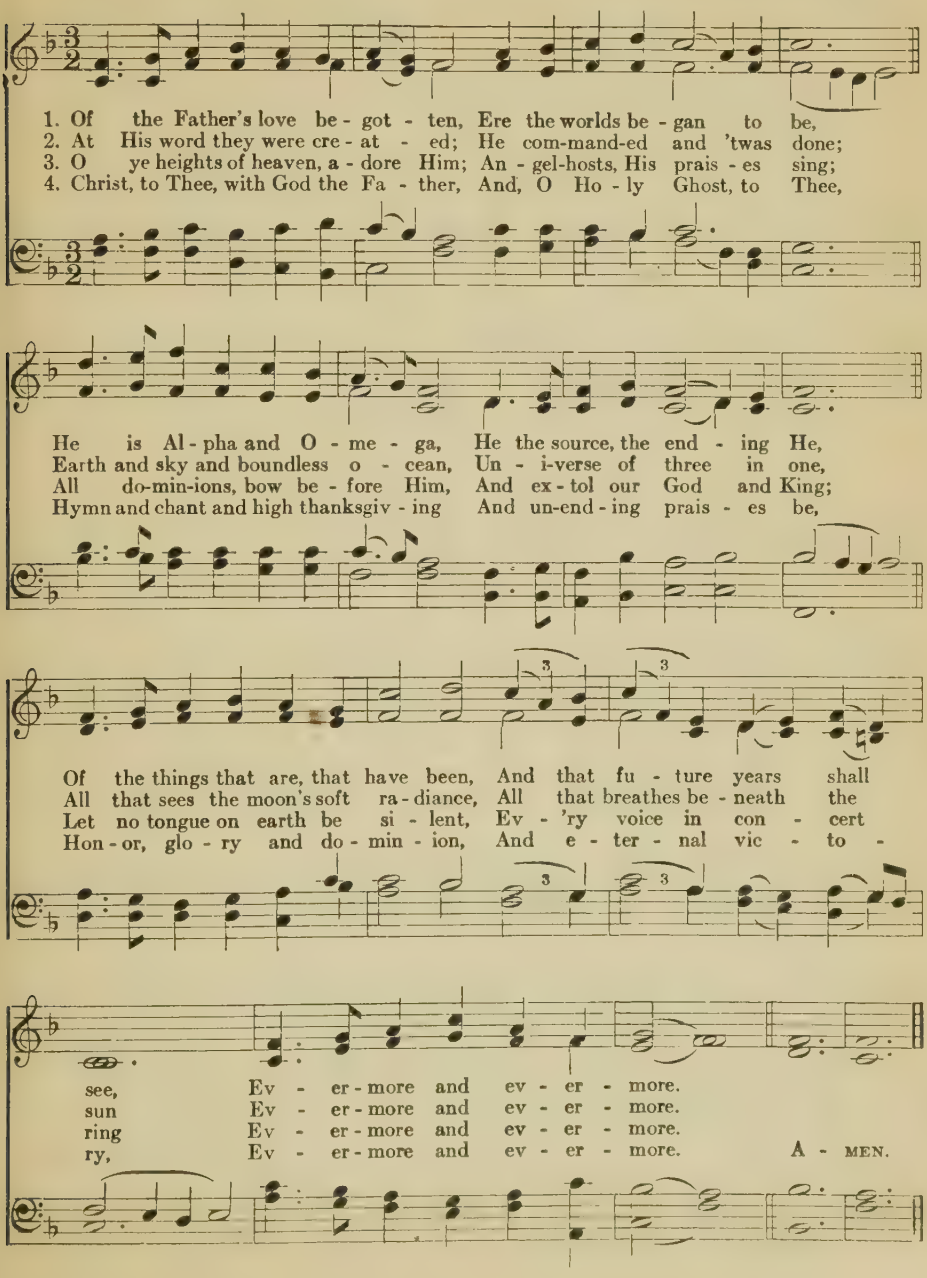

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high;
2. The thun - ders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe;
3. Through all His migh - ty works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines;
4. And will this sov - 'reign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend,
The gar - ments He as - sumes Are light and ma - jes -
His wrath and jus - tice stand To guard His ho - ly
Con - founds the powers of hell, And all their dark de -
And will He write His name, My Fa - ther and my
ty: His glo - ries shine with beams so bright,
law; And where His love re - solves to bless,
signs; Strong is His arm, and shall ful - fill
Friend? I love His name, I love His word;
No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
His truth con - firms and seals the grace.
His great de - crees and sov - 'reign will.
Join all my powers to praise the Lord! A - MEN.

77 OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

CORDE NATUS EX PARENTIS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, d. 413

Plain Song Melody of the XII Century
Arr. by JOHN STAINER, 1898


1. Of the Father's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
2. At His word they were cre - at - ed; He com-mand-ed and 'twas done;
3. O ye heights of heaven, a - dore Him; An - gel-hosts, His prais - es sing;
4. Christ, to Thee, with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,
He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,
Earth and sky and boundless o - cean, Un - i-verse of three in one,
All do-min-ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our God and King;
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiv - ing And un-end - ing prais - es be,
Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture years shall
All that sees the moon's soft ra - diance, All that breathes be - neath the
Let no tongue on earth be si - lent, Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert
Hon - or, glo - ry and do - min - ion, And e - ter - nal vic - to -
see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
sun Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
ring Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

LEONI 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

Rev. THOMAS OLIVERS, 1770 — FIRST TUNE — Hebrew Melody

1. The God of A - braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
2. The God of A - braham praise, At whose su - preme com - mand
3. He by Him - self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;
4. The whole tri - um - phant host Give thanks to God on high;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
I shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, To heaven as - cend;
"Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost," They ev - er cry:
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fessed;
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame and power;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His power a - dore,
Hail, Abraham's God and mine! I join the heavenly lays,
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tower.
And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.
All might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A - MEN.

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

COVENANT 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

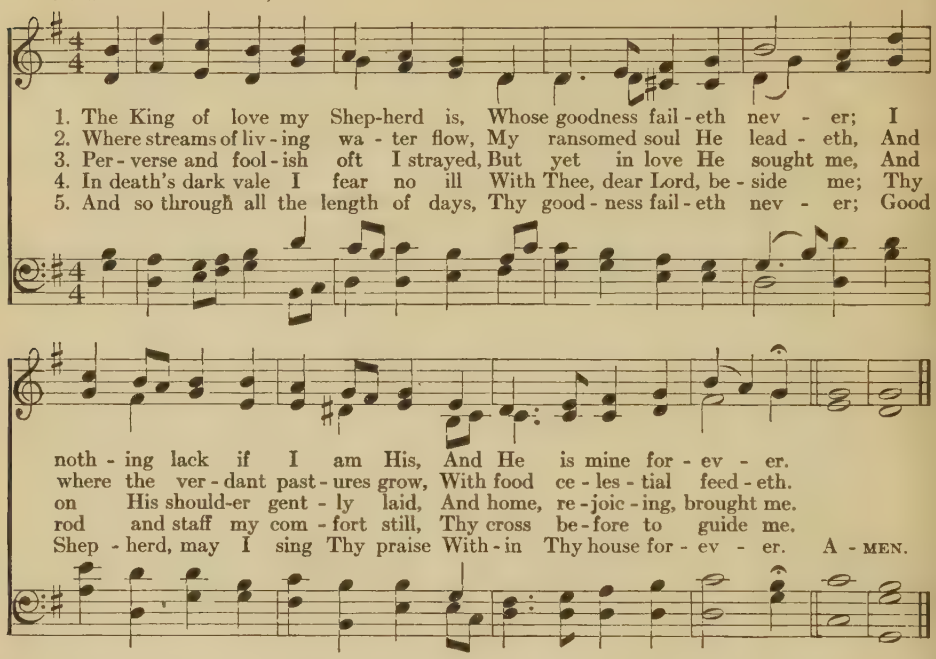
REV. THOMAS OLIVERS — SECOND TUNE — JOHN STAINER, 1880

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose su-preme com - mand
3. He by Him - self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;
4. The whole tri - umph - ant host Give thanks to God on high;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heaven as - cend:
"Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry:
Je - ho - vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con - fessed;
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and power;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His power a - dore,
Hail, Abraham's God and mine! I join the heaven - ly lays;
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My Shield and Tower.
And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.
All might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A - MEN.

79 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7.

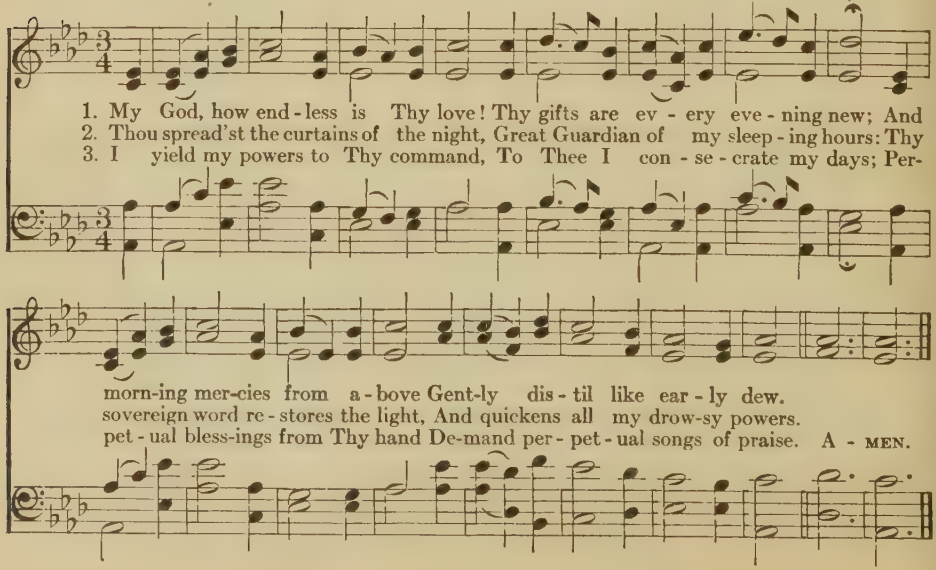
Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er; I
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow, My ransomed soul He lead - eth, And
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me; Thy
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er; Good
noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
where the ver-dant past-ures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
on His should-er gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for - ev - er. A - MEN.

80 MY GOD, HOW ENDLESS IS THY LOVE

LOUVAN L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847


1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new; And
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours: Thy
3. I yield my powers to Thy command, To Thee I con - se-crate my days; Per-
morn-ing mer-cies from a-bove Gent-ly dis-til like ear-ly dew.
sovereign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy powers.
pet-ual bless-ings from Thy hand De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise. A - MEN.

LOVE FOR ALL

HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

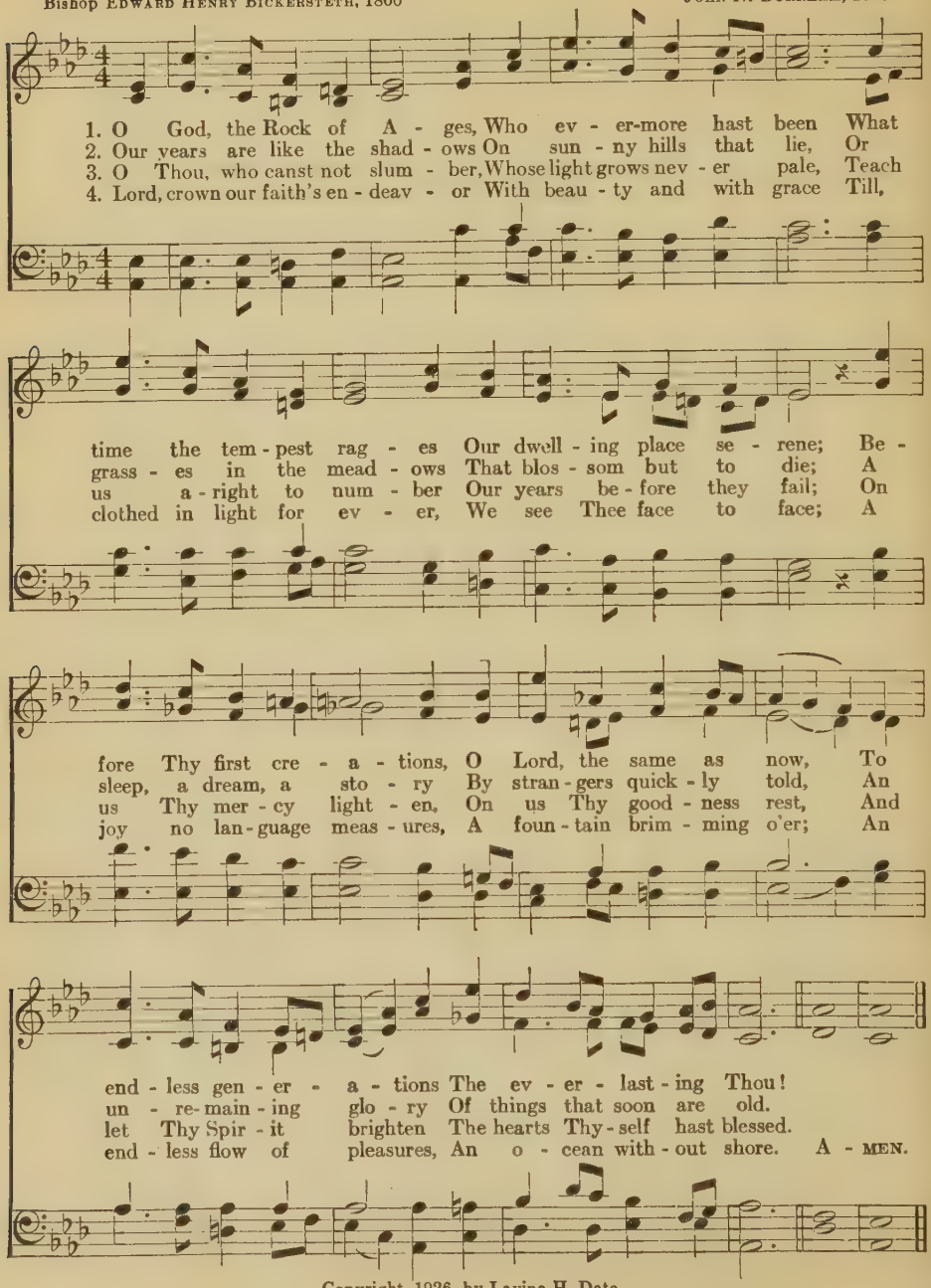
XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1786–1868

1. Love for all! and can it be?
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child,
3. I, who spurned His lov - ing hold;
4. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands;
Can I hope it is for me—
Way - ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
I, who would not be con - trolled;
See! He reach - es out His hands:
I, who strayed so long a - go,
I, who left my Fa - ther's home,
I, who would not hear His call;
God is love; I know, I see,
Strayed so far, and fell so low;
In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal?
Love for me— yes, e - ven me. A - MEN.

O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

BERACHAH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Bishop EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1860 — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1925


1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been What
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie, Or
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale, Teach
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace Till,
time the tem - pest rag - es Our dwell - ing place se - rene; Be -
grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die; A
us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail; On
clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face; A
fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now, To
sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told, An
us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest, And
joy no lan - guage meas - ures, A foun - tain brim - ming o'er; An
end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
let Thy Spir - it brighten The hearts Thy - self hast blessed.
end - less flow of pleasures, An o - cean with - out shore. A - MEN.

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83 O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

VENI EMMANUEL L. M. With Refrain

Based on Ancient-Latin Antiphons
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851
HENRY S. COFFIN, 1916

Ancient Plain Song, 13th Century

UNISON

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spi - rits by Thine
4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
ad - vent here; Oh! drive a - way the shades of night.
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife and quar - rels cease;

HARMONY

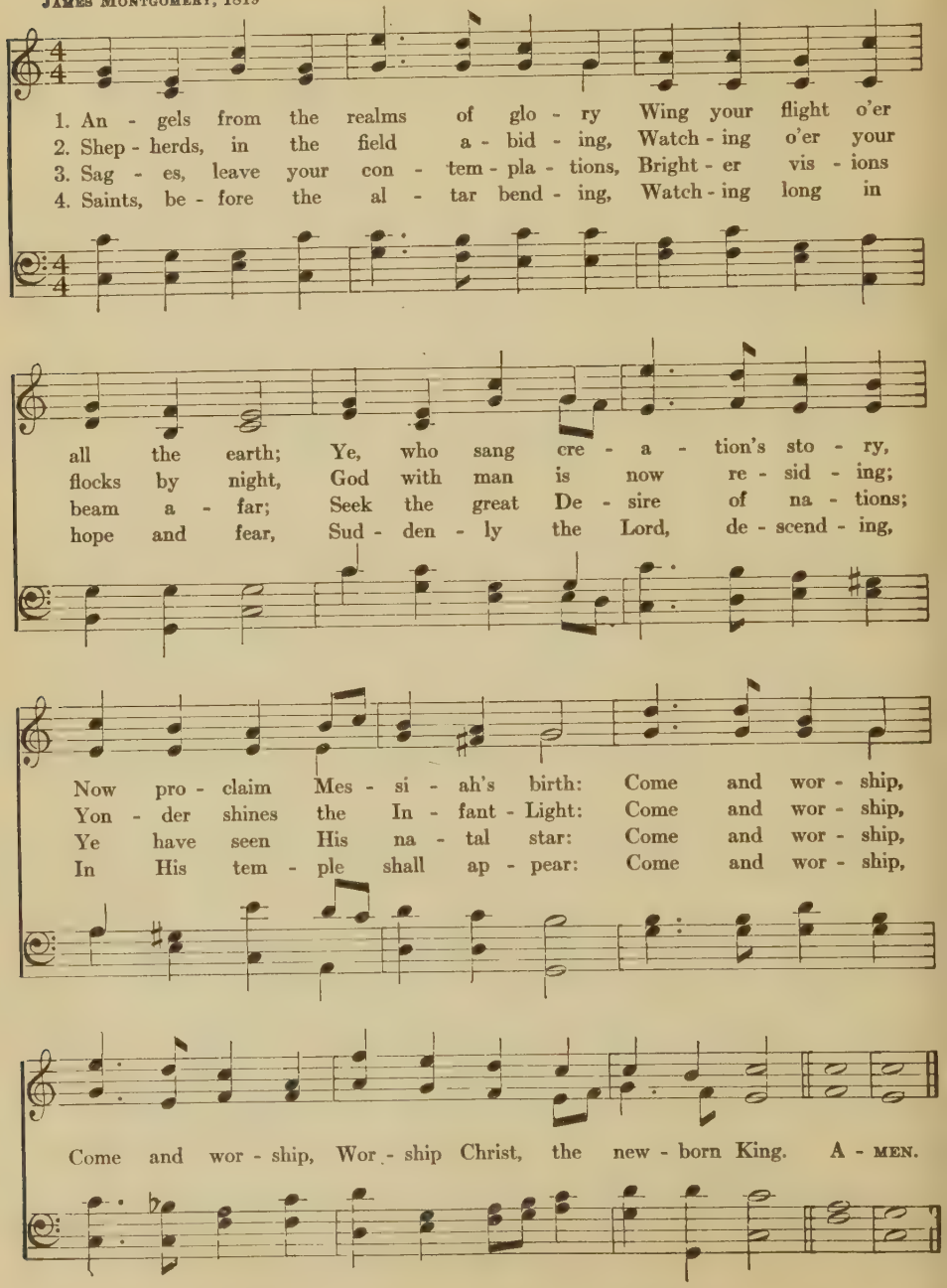
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice!
And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice!
And pierce the clouds and bring us light! Re - joice! Re - joice!
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace. Re - joice! Re - joice!

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - MEN.

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

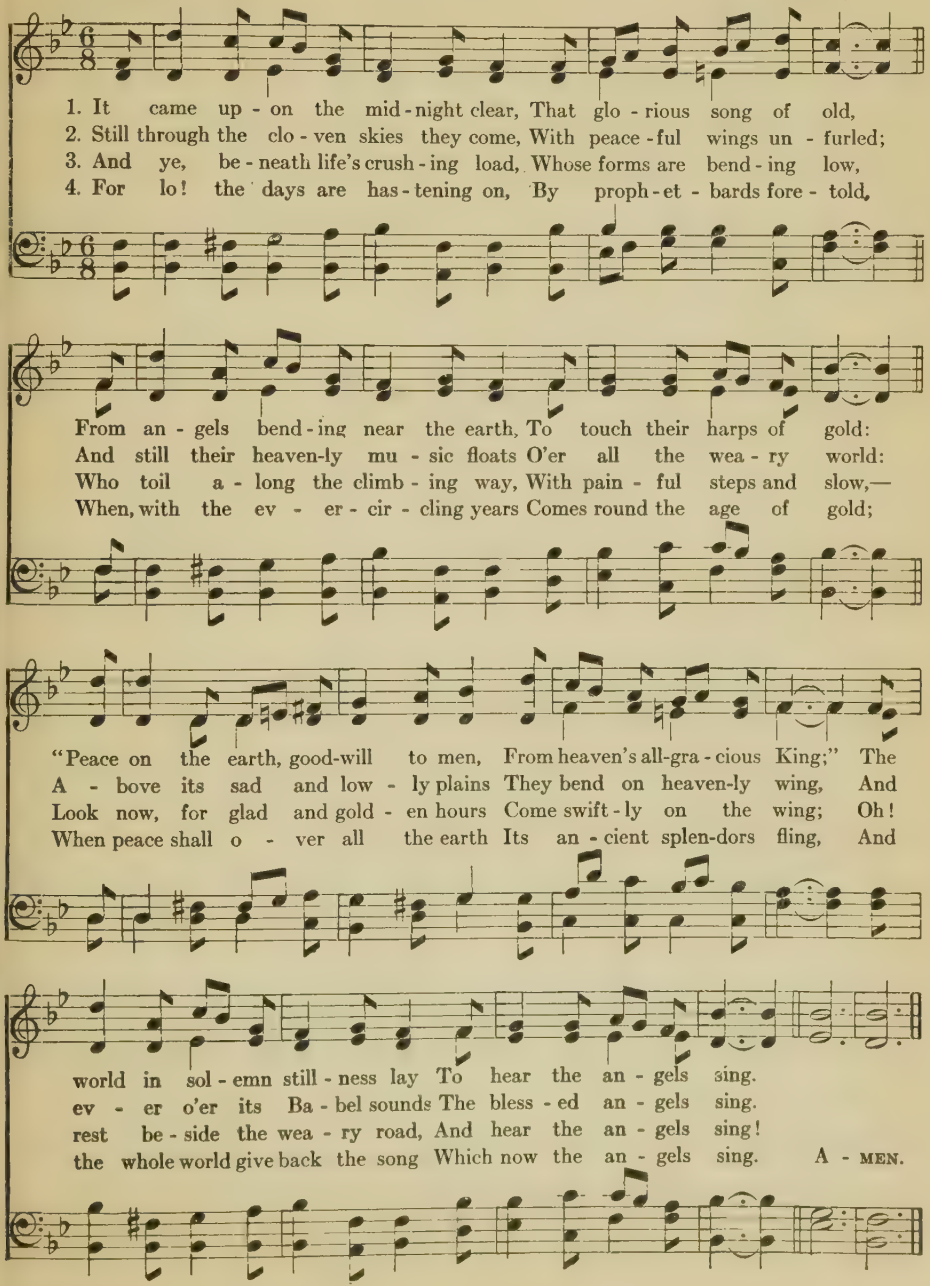
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — HENRY SMART, 1867


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the In - fant - Light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

85 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

CAROL C. M. D.

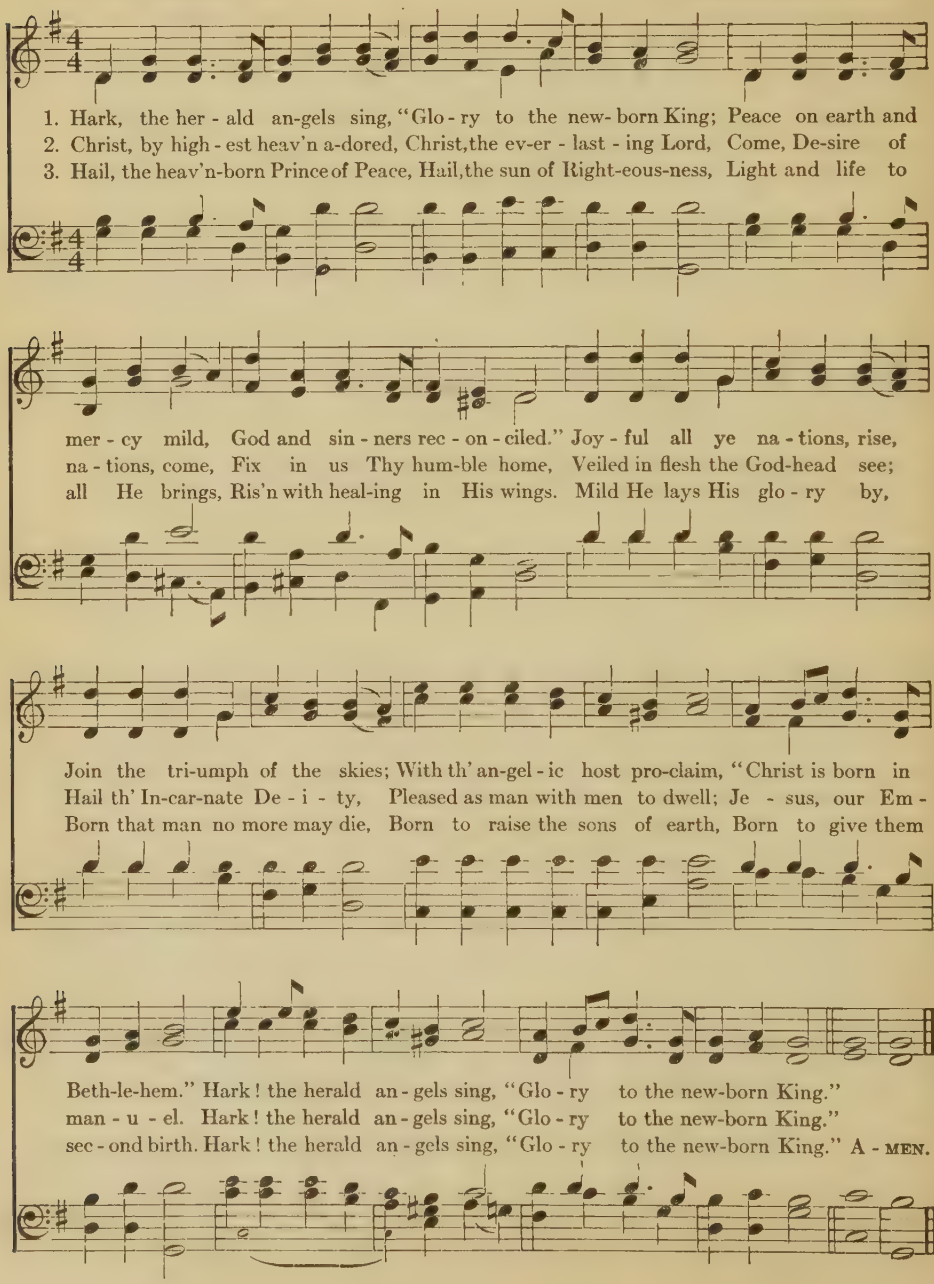
Rev. EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 185(


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King;" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing, And
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing; Oh!
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling, And
world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

MENDELSSOHN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

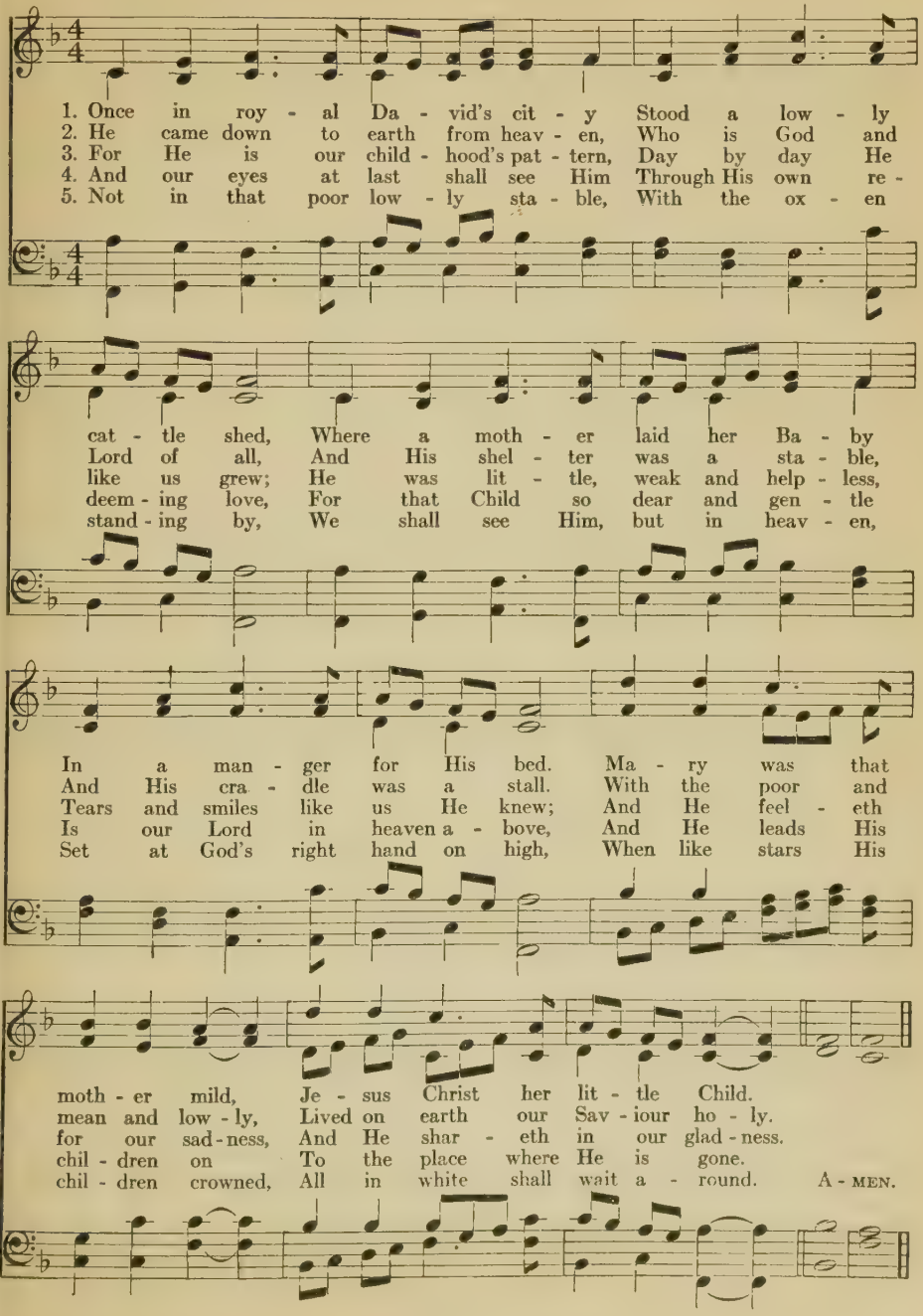

1. Hark, the her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new- born King; Peace on earth and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a-dored, Christ, the ev-er - last - ing Lord, Come, De-sire of
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the sun of Right-eous-ness, Light and life to
mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise,
na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum-ble home, Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail th' In-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em -
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-le-hem." Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
man - u - el. Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
sec - ond birth. Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - MEN.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

IRBY 8. 7. 8. 7.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

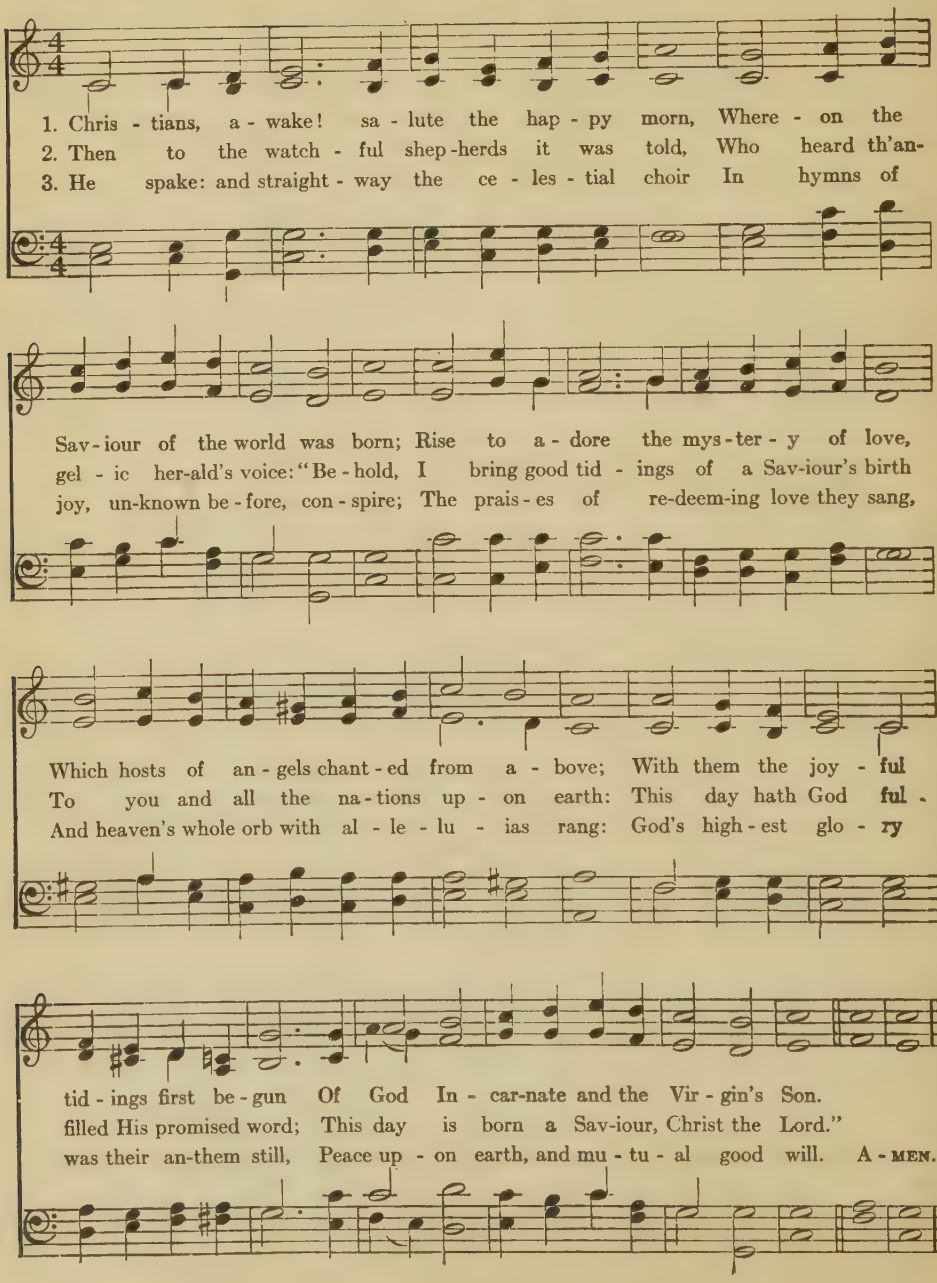
H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–1876


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and
3. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day He
4. And our eyes at last shall see Him Through His own re -
5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en
cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by
Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
like us grew; He was lit - tle, weak and help - less,
deem - ing love, For that Child so dear and gen - tle
stand - ing by, We shall see Him, but in heav - en,
In a man - ger for His bed. Ma - ry was that
And His cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and
Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth
Is our Lord in heaven a - bove, And He leads His
Set at God's right hand on high, When like stars His
moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
mean and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.
chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.
chil - dren crowned, All in white shall wait a - round. A - MEN.

CHRISTIANS, AWAKE!

STOCKPORT 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

JOHN BYROM, 1750 — JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760


1. Chris - tians, a - wake! sa - lute the hap - py morn, Where - on the
Sav - iour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love,
2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told, Who heard th'an-
gel - ic her-ald's voice: "Be - hold, I bring good tid - ings of a Sav-iour's birth
3. He spake: and straight - way the ce - les - tial choir In hymns of
joy, un-known be - fore, con - spire; The prais - es of re-deem-ing love they sang,
Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful
To you and all the na - tions up - on earth: This day hath God ful -
And heaven's whole orb with al - le - lu - ias rang: God's high - est glo - ry
tid - ings first be - gun Of God In - car-nate and the Vir - gin's Son.
filled His promised word; This day is born a Sav-iour, Christ the Lord."
was their an-them still, Peace up - on earth, and mu - tu - al good will. A - MEN.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST

MORNING STAR 11. 10. 11. 10.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — JOHN P. HARDING, 1861—

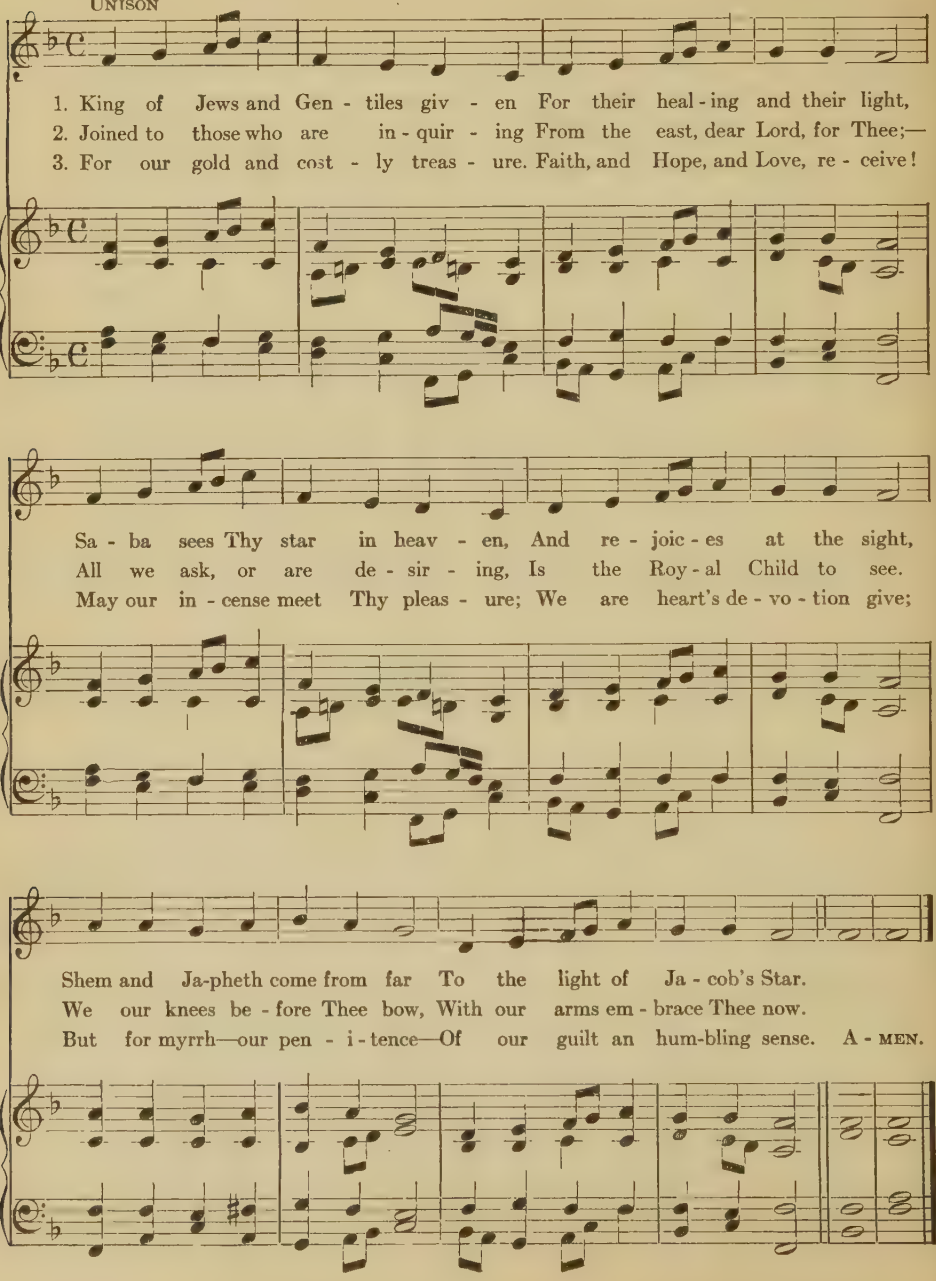
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid,
O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all. A - MEN.

KING OF JEWS AND GENTILES GIVEN

GOTT DES HIMMELS 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1672–1737. H. MILLS — HEINRICH ALBERT, 1643

UNISON


1. King of Jews and Gen - tiles giv - en For their heal - ing and their light,
2. Joined to those who are in - quir - ing From the east, dear Lord, for Thee;—
3. For our gold and cost - ly treas - ure. Faith, and Hope, and Love, re - ceive!
Sa - ba sees Thy star in heav - en, And re - joic - es at the sight,
All we ask, or are de - sir - ing, Is the Roy - al Child to see.
May our in - cense meet Thy pleas - ure; We are heart's de - vo - tion give;
Shem and Ja-pheth come from far To the light of Ja - cob's Star.
We our knees be - fore Thee bow, With our arms em - brace Thee now.
But for myrrh—our pen - i - tence—Of our guilt an hum-bling sense. A - MEN.

JOY TO THE WORLD

ANTIOCH C. M. D.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Arr. fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742

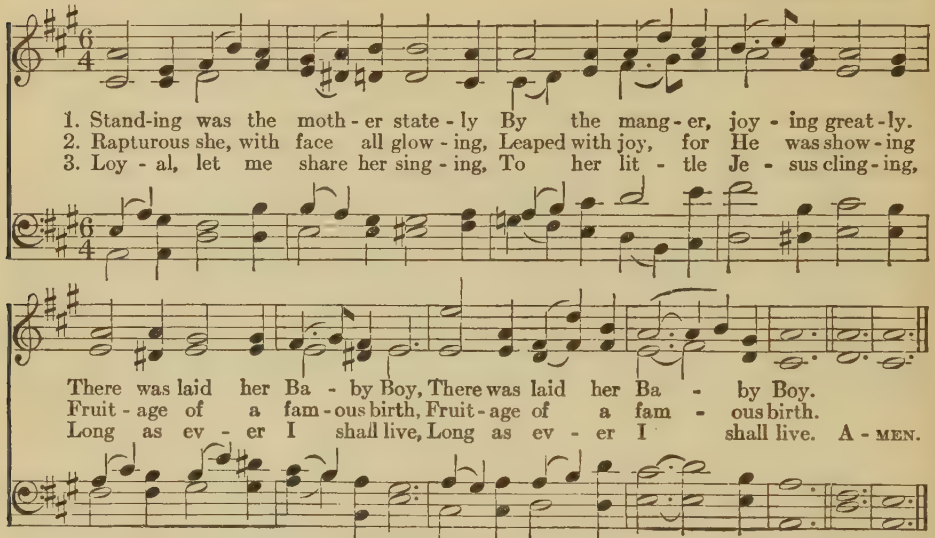
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground,
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-
And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won-ders, won-ders of His love. A-MEN.
ture sing,

92 STANDING WAS THE MOTHER

MARY'S LULLABY 8. 8. 7.

Giacopone dei Todi, Franciscan
Tr. from Latin by Rev. GEORGE ELLIOTT

JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1926


1. Stand-ing was the moth-er state-ly By the mang-er, joy-ing great-ly.
2. Rapturous she, with face all glow-ing, Leaped with joy, for He was show-ing
3. Loy-al, let me share her sing-ing, To her lit-tle Je-sus cling-ing,
There was laid her Ba-by Boy, There was laid her Ba-by Boy.
Fruit-age of a fam-ous birth, Fruit-age of a fam-ous birth.
Long as ev-er I shall live, Long as ev-er I shall live. A-MEN.

Music copyright, 1926, by Lavina H. Date
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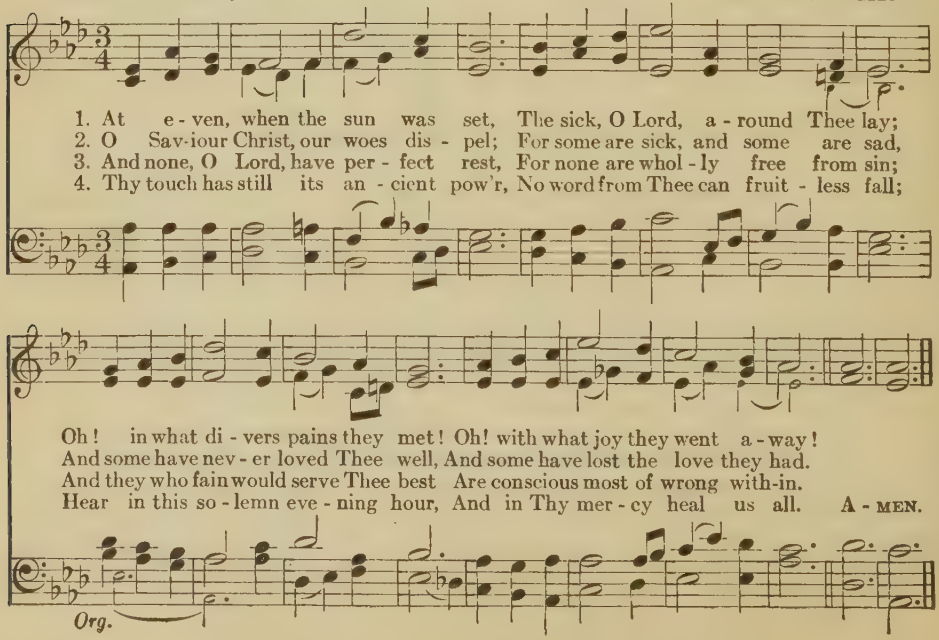
93 AT EVEN WHEN THE SUN WAS SET

ABENDS L. M.

Canon HENRY TWELLS, 1868

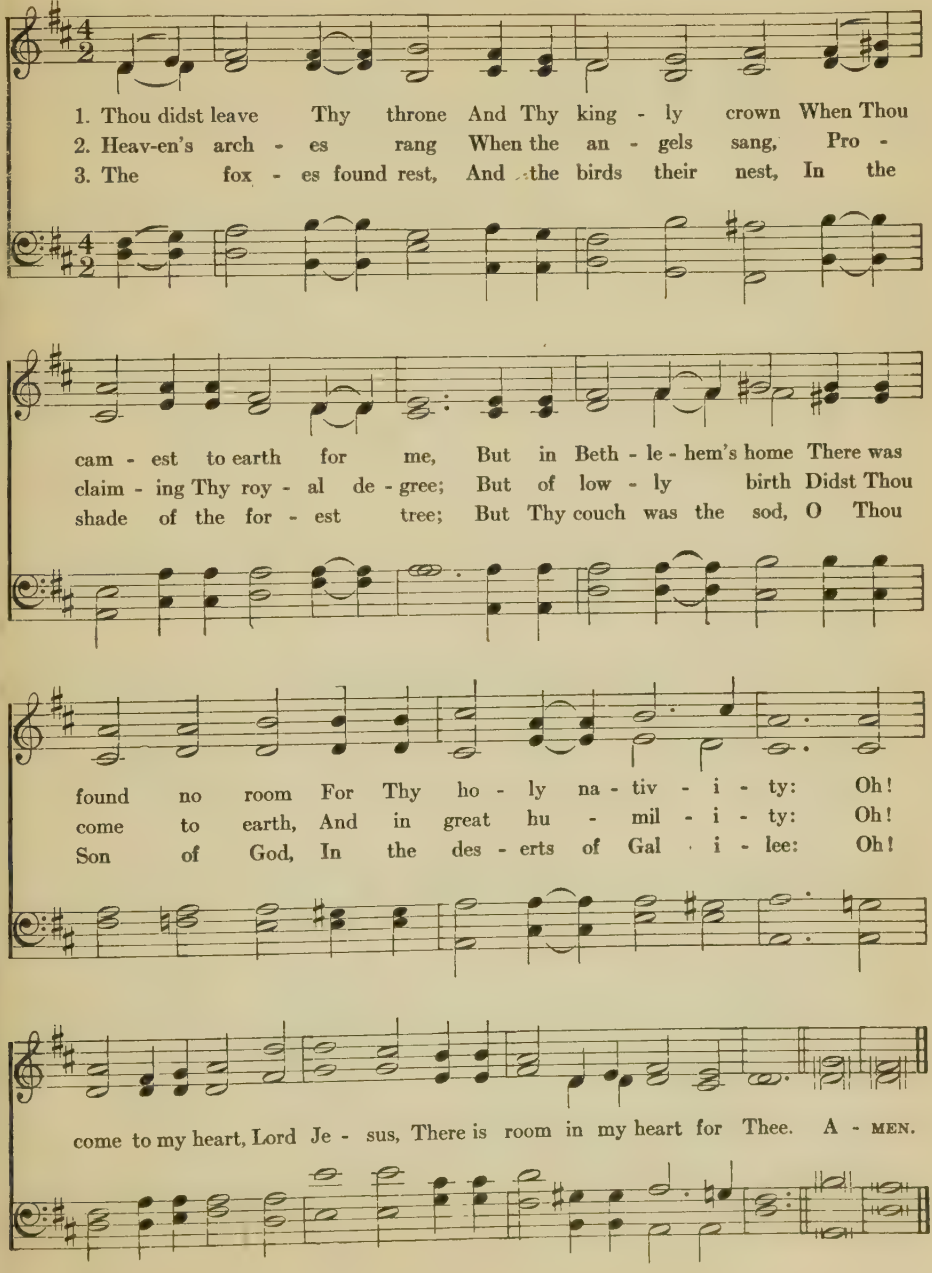
HERBERT S. OAKELEY


1. At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
2. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis-pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
3. And none, O Lord, have per-fect rest, For none are whol-ly free from sin;
4. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r, No word from Thee can fruit-less fall;
Oh! in what di-vers pains they met! Oh! with what joy they went a-way!
And some have nev-er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
And they who fain would serve Thee best Are conscious most of wrong with-in.
Hear in this so-lemn eve-ning hour, And in Thy mer-cy heal us all. A-MEN.
Org.

THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE

MARGARET Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1835–1897 REV. TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1876


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the
cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home There was
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth Didst Thou
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: Oh!
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty: Oh!
Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: Oh!
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A - MEN.

95 THINE ARM, O LORD, IN DAYS OF OLD

BRENTWOOD C. M. D.

Rev. EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821–1891 H. E. NICHOL, 1905

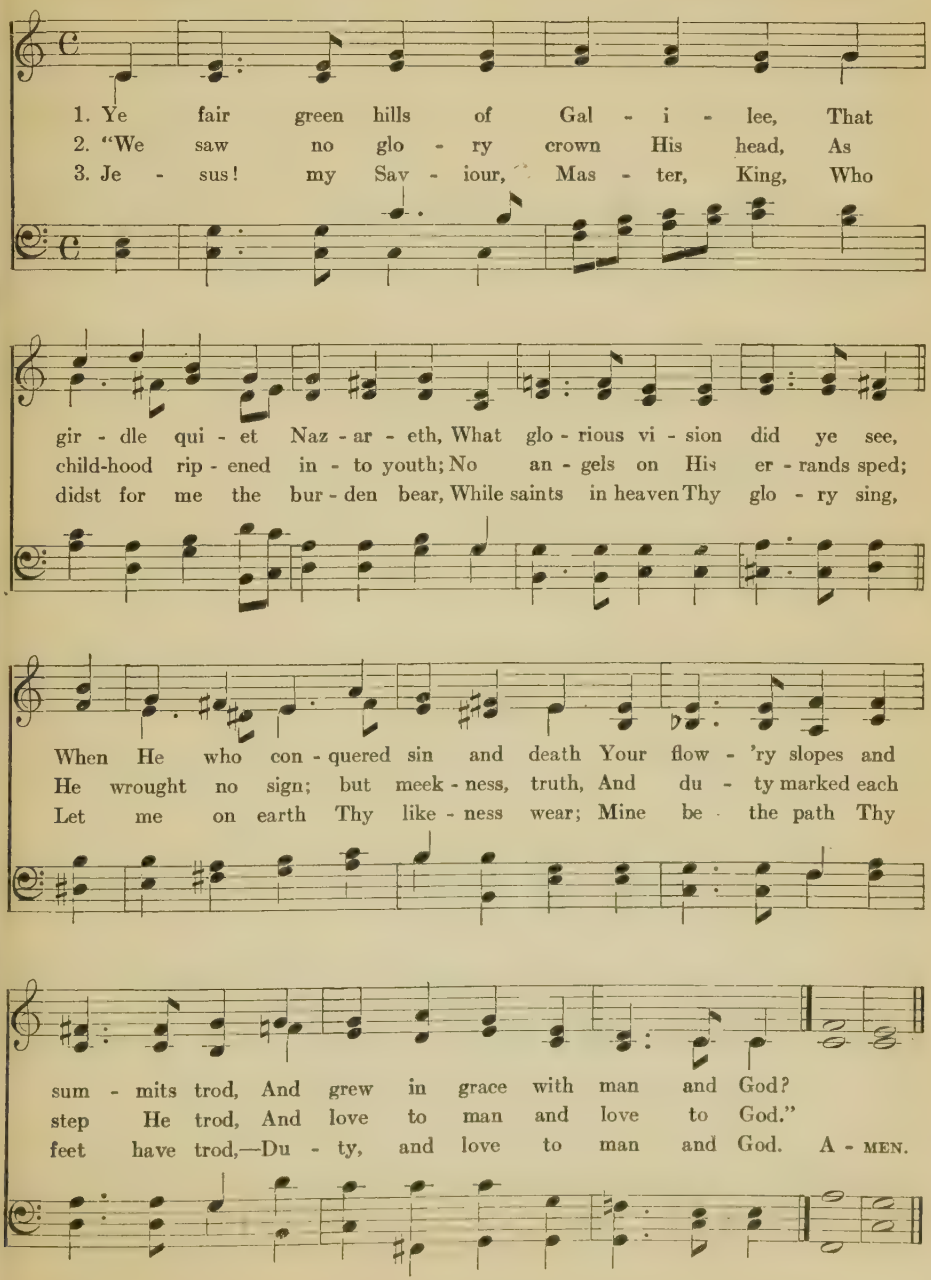
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, Was strong to heal and save;
2. And, lo! Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light.
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless, With Thine al - might - y breath;
To Thee they went—the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied, and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis - dom's heav'n-ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fev - ered frame:
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes - aret's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Music Copyright, 1905, by W. Garrett Horder

YE FAIR GREEN HILLS OF GALILEE

MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

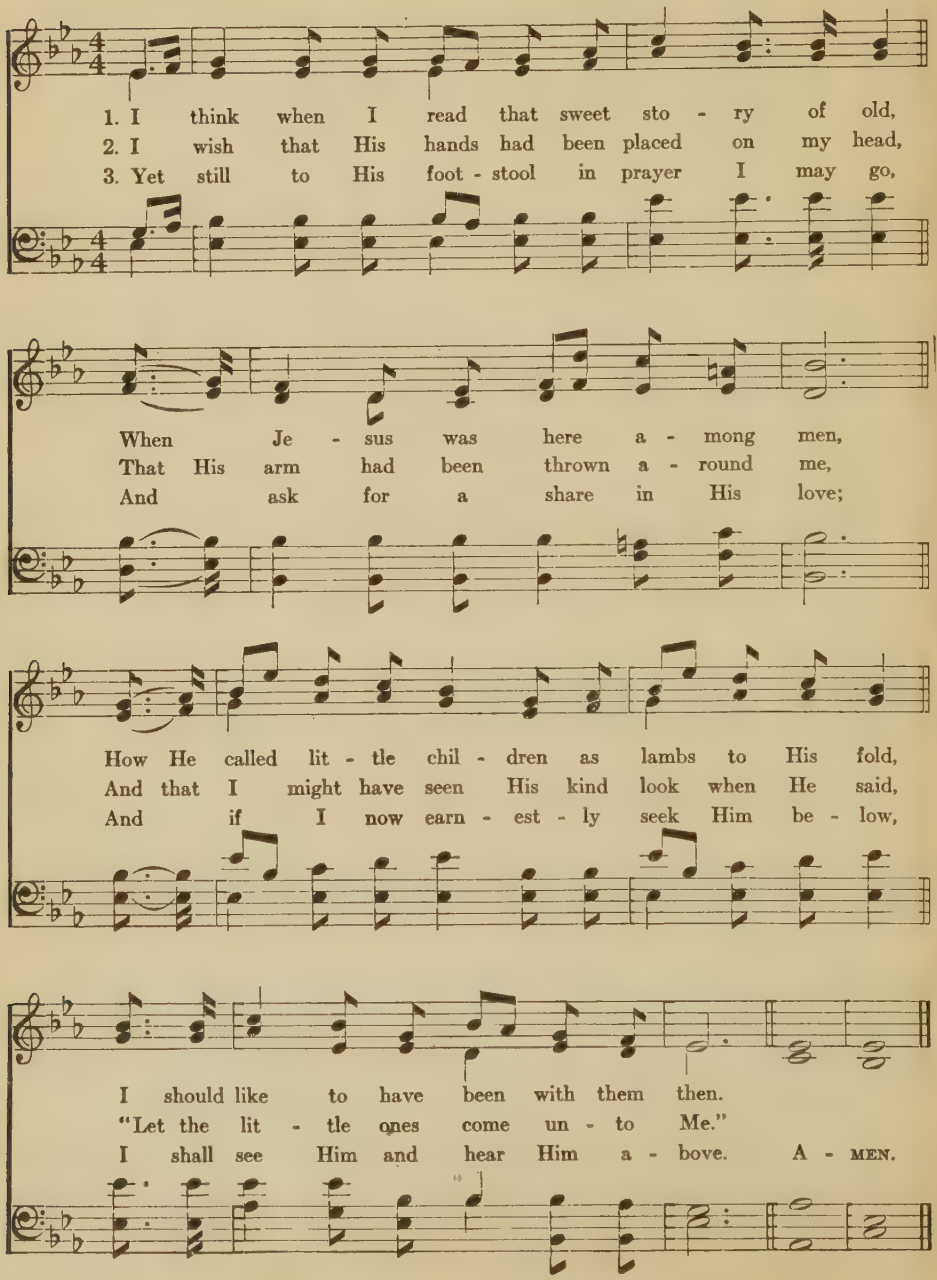
Rev. E. R. CONDER — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That
2. "We saw no glo - ry crown His head, As
3. Je - sus! my Sav - iour, Mas - ter, King, Who
gir - dle qui - et Naz - ar - eth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see,
child-hood rip - ened in - to youth; No an - gels on His er - rands sped;
didst for me the bur - den bear, While saints in heaven Thy glo - ry sing,
When He who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
He wrought no sign; but meek - ness, truth, And du - ty marked each
Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear; Mine be the path Thy
sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
step He trod, And love to man and love to God."
feet have trod,—Du - ty, and love to man and God. A - MEN.

97 I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

SWEET STORY 11. 8. 12. 9.

MRS. JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 — ARR. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I now earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - MEN.

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

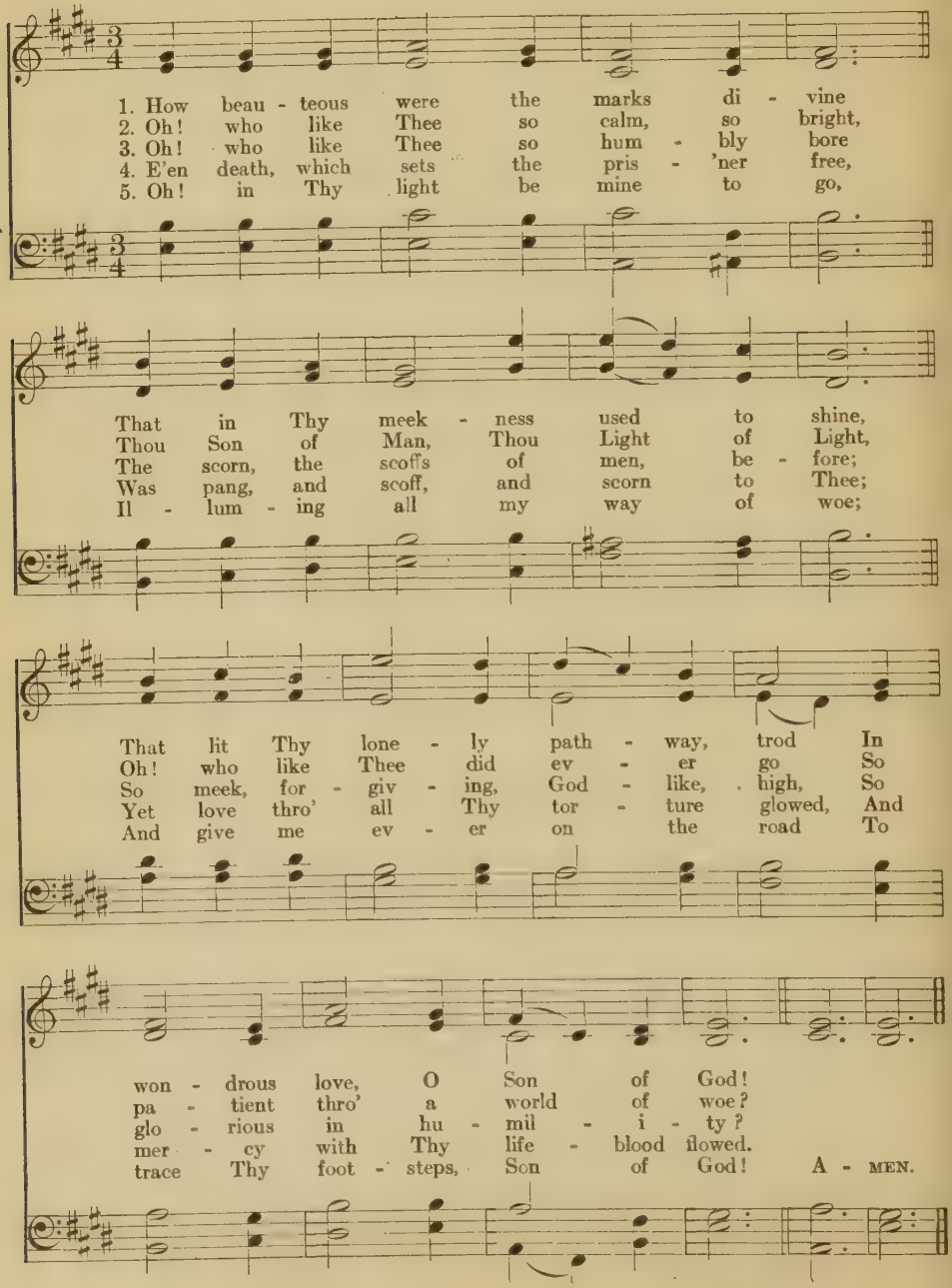
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in a wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,— The
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My
burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.

103 HOW BEAUTEOUS WERE THE MARKS DIVINE

MARYTON L. M.

Bishop A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

H. PERCY SMITH


1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine
2. Oh! who like Thee so calm, so bright,
3. Oh! who like Thee so hum - bly bore
4. E'en death, which sets the pris - 'ner free,
5. Oh! in Thy light be mine to go,
That in Thy meek - ness used to shine,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore;
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Il - lum - ing all my way of woe;
That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod In
Oh! who like Thee did ev - er go So
So meek, for - giv - ing, God - like, high, So
Yet love thro' all Thy tor - ture glowed, And
And give me ev - er on the road To
won - drous love, O Son of God!
pa - tient thro' a world of woe?
glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
mer - cy with Thy life - blood flowed.
trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God! A - MEN.

HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS

AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

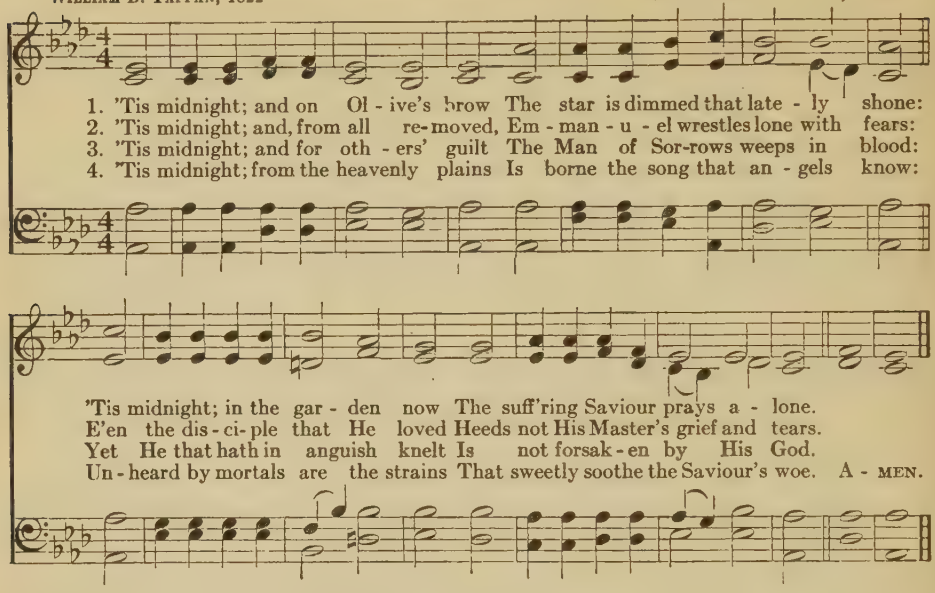
JOHN BAKEWELL, 1721–1819 — FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741-1808

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, power, and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - migh - ty love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heaven - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fath-er's side:
Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Through the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare:
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, nob - lest lays;
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Saviour's mer - its; Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise! A - MEN.

105 'TIS MIDNIGHT, AND ON OLIVE'S BROW

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

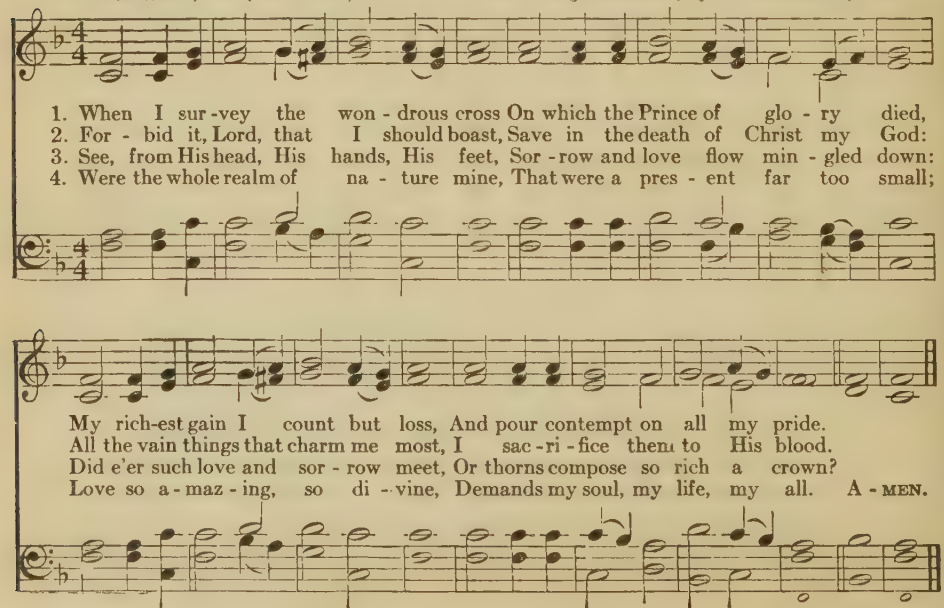
WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all re-moved, Em - man - u - el wrestles lone with fears:
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood:
4. 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know:
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not forsak - en by His God.
Un - heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A - MEN.

106 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

HAMBURG L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1707 (Text of 1709) — Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by LOWELL MASON, 1824

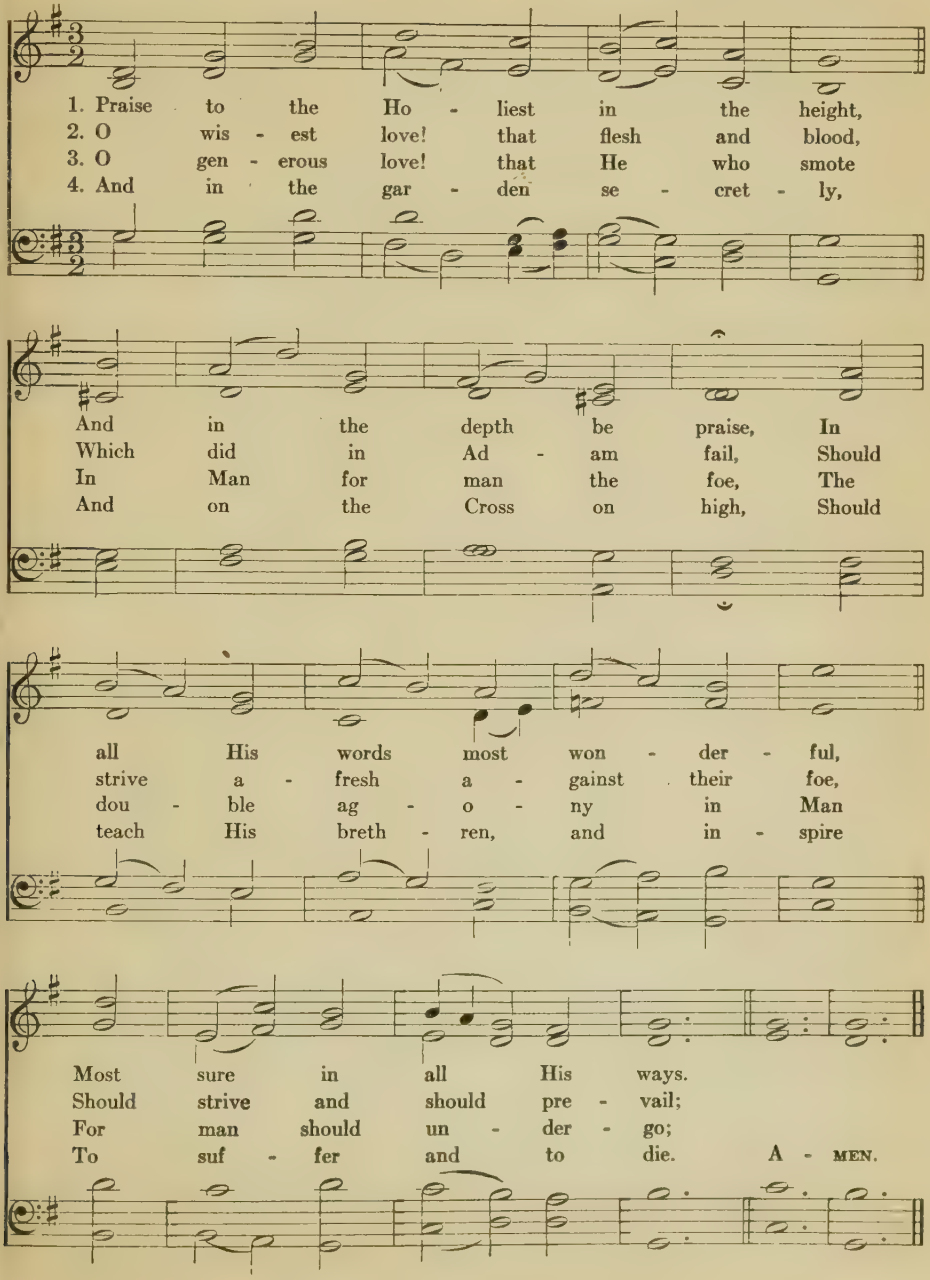

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.

107 PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT

RICHMOND C. M.

Cardinal JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1865

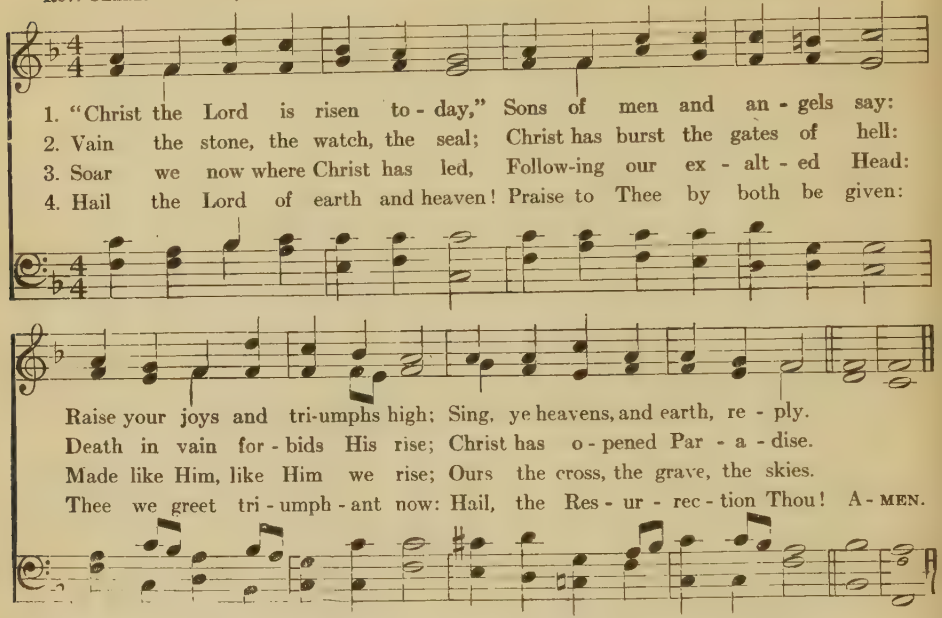
Adapted from T. HAWEIS, 1734–1820, by S. WEBBE (the younger)


1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height,
2. O wis - est love! that flesh and blood,
3. O gen - erous love! that He who smote
4. And in the gar - den se - cret - ly,
And in the depth be praise, In
Which did in Ad - am fail, Should
In Man for man the foe, The
And on the Cross on high, Should
all His words most won - der - ful,
strive a - fresh a - gainst their foe,
dou - ble ag - o - ny in Man
teach His breth - ren, and in - spire
Most sure in all His ways.
Should strive and should pre - vail;
For man should un - der - go;
To suf - fer and to die. A - MEN.

108 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7.

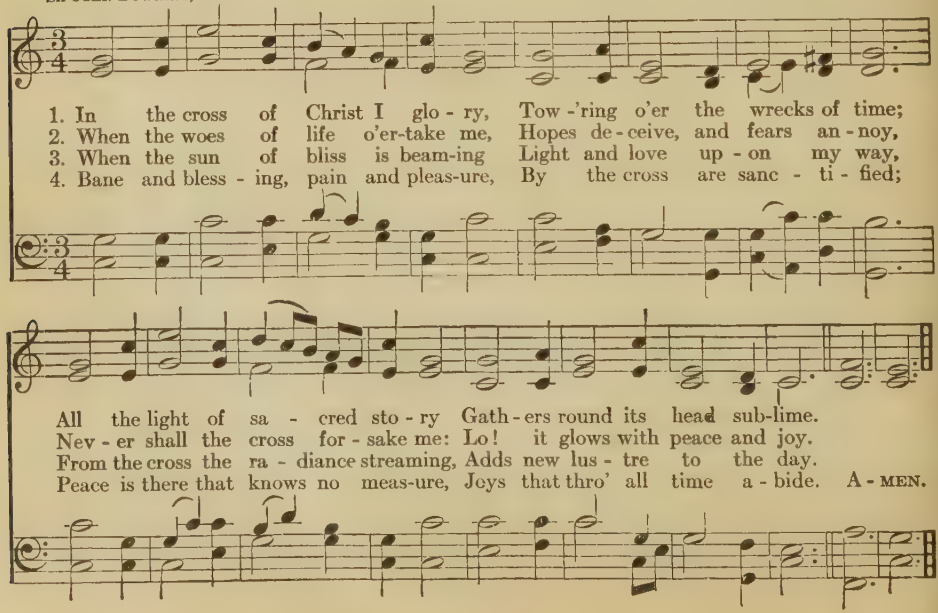
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852


1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Soar we now where Christ has led, Follow-ing our ex - alt - ed Head:
4. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given:
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Thee we greet tri - umph - ant now: Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou! A - MEN.

109 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

RATHBUN 8. 7. 8. 7.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

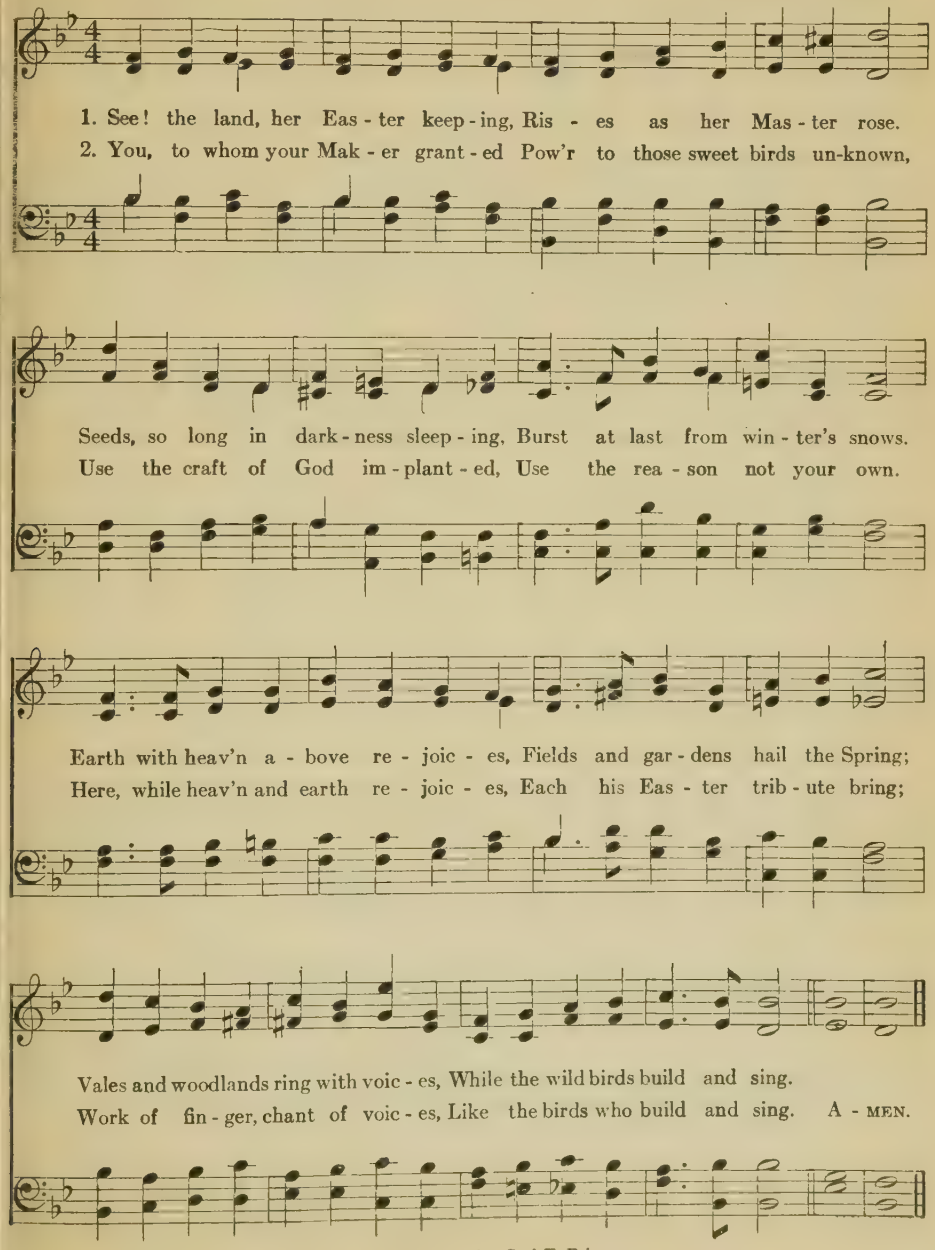

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow -'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - MEN.

SEE! THE LAND, HER EASTER KEEPING

NATURE'S EASTER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

CHARLES KINGSLEY

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1909


1. See! the land, her Eas - ter keep - ing, Ris - es as her Mas - ter rose.
2. You, to whom your Mak - er grant - ed Pow'r to those sweet birds un-known,
Seeds, so long in dark - ness sleep - ing, Burst at last from win - ter's snows.
Use the craft of God im - plant - ed, Use the rea - son not your own.
Earth with heav'n a - bove re - joic - es, Fields and gar - dens hail the Spring;
Here, while heav'n and earth re - joic - es, Each his Eas - ter trib - ute bring;
Vales and woodlands ring with voic - es, While the wild birds build and sing.
Work of fin - ger, chant of voic - es, Like the birds who build and sing. A - MEN.

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THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

ROTTERDAM 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS (8th Century)
Tr. by Rev. J. M. NEALE, 1862

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, Our
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain His
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend, For
Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
own "All hail," and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - MEN.

LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES

EPIPHANY 10. 11. 10. 11. D. Irregular

Rev. HENRY WARE, Jr., 1817 — WILLIAM C. FILBY, 1836—

1. Lift your glad voic - es in tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; The be - ing He gave us death
man can - not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round Him,
can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row,
And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end; But Je - sus hath cheered the dark
darkness that bound Him, Re-splendent in glo - ry to live and to save! Loud was the
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend: Lift then your
cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Saviour hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
voic - es in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die. A - MEN.

113 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

EASTER HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7. With Hallelujah

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

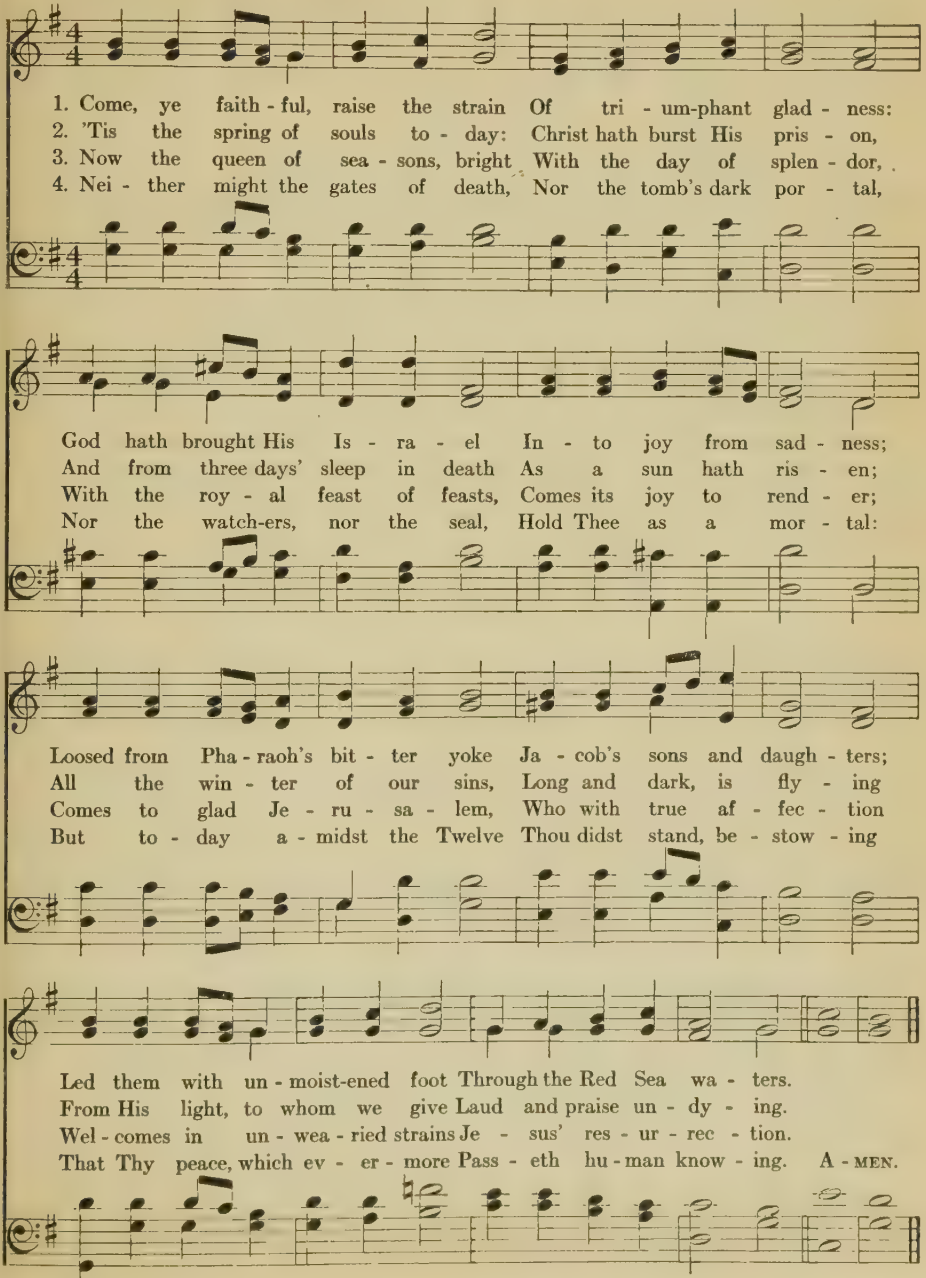
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Hal - - le - lu - jah!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Once He died our souls to save; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Where's thy vic-tory, boast - ing grave? Hal - le - lu - jah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Hal le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

114 COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS (8th Cent.)
Trans. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

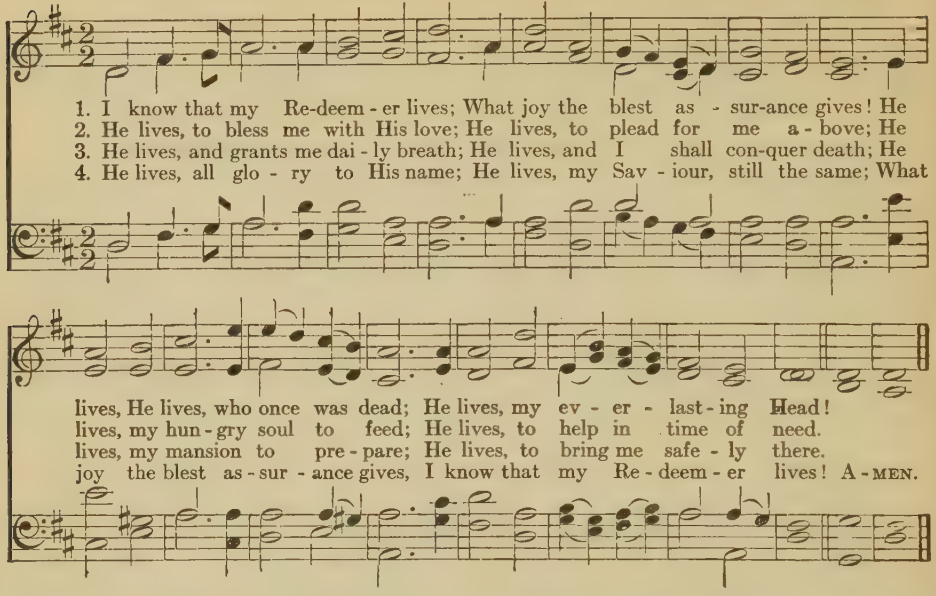
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um-phant glad - ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to rend - er;
Nor the watch-ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal:
Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
But to - day a - midst the Twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
That Thy peace, which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing. A - MEN.

115 I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

TRURO L. M.

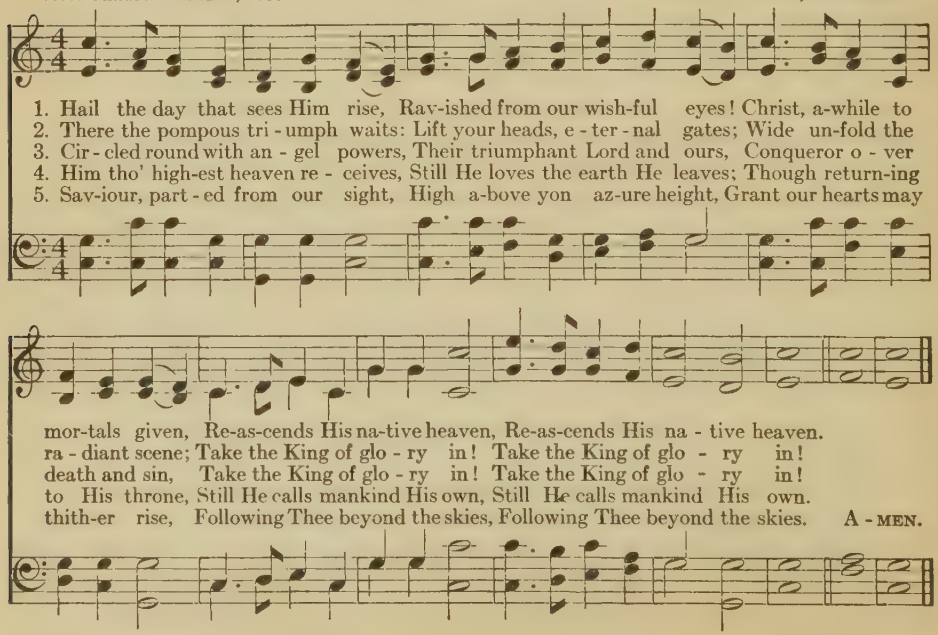
Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775 — Dr. CHARLES BURNEY, 1726–1814


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; What joy the blest as-sur-ance gives! He
2. He lives, to bless me with His love; He lives, to plead for me a-bove; He
3. He lives, and grants me dai-ly breath; He lives, and I shall con-quer death; He
4. He lives, all glo-ry to His name; He lives, my Sav-iour, still the same; What
lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev-er-last-ing Head!
lives, my hun-gry soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.
lives, my mansion to pre-pare; He lives, to bring me safe-ly there.
joy the blest as-sur-ance gives, I know that my Re-deem-er lives! A-MEN.

116 HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE

ESSEX 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — THOMAS CLARKE, 1775–1859

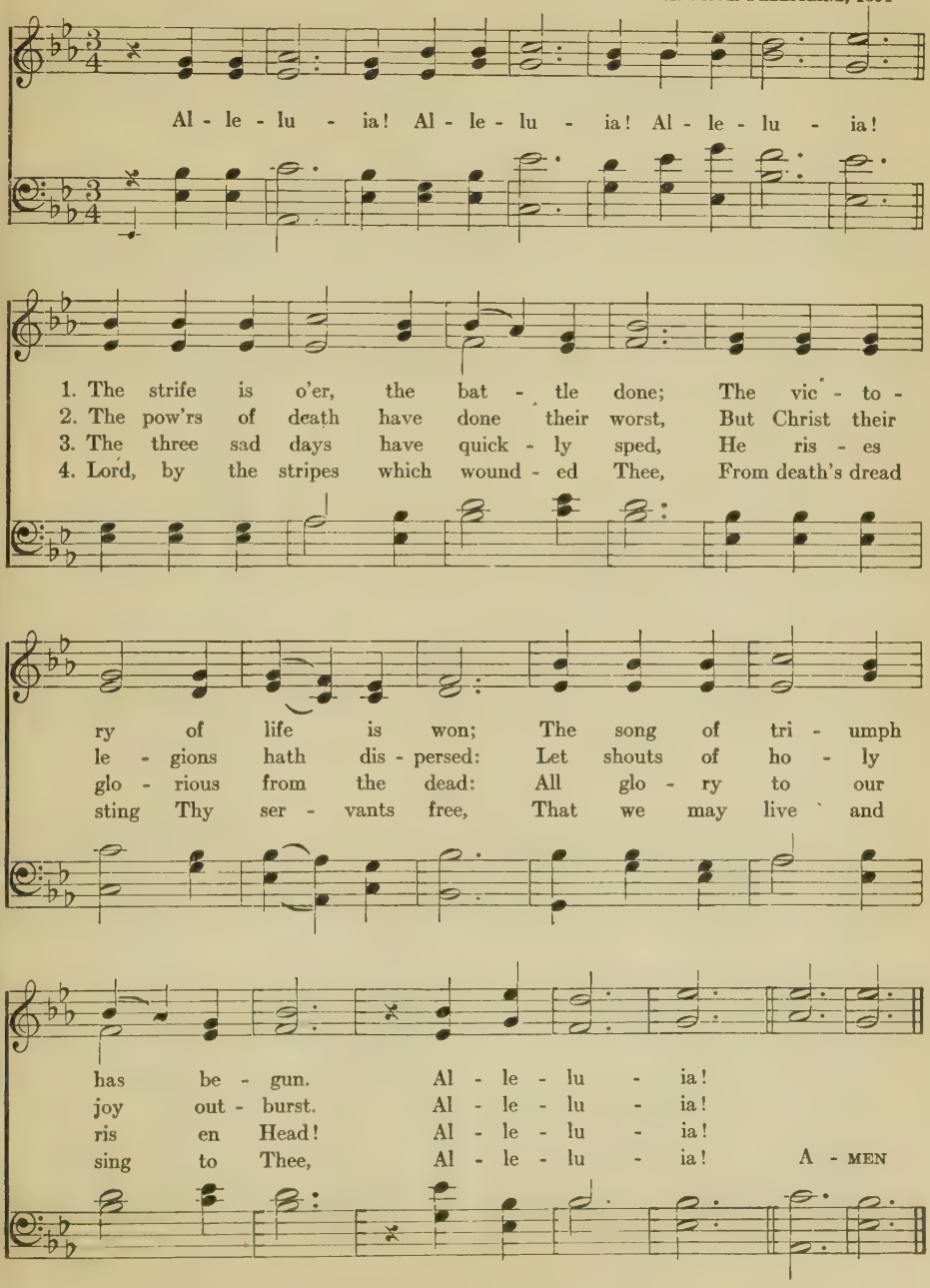

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Rav-ished from our wish-ful eyes! Christ, a-while to
2. There the pompous tri-umph waits: Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates; Wide un-fold the
3. Cir-cled round with an-gel powers, Their triumphant Lord and ours, Conqueror o-ver
4. Him tho' high-est heaven re-ceives, Still He loves the earth He leaves; Though return-ing
5. Sav-iour, part-ed from our sight, High a-bove yon az-ure height, Grant our hearts may
mor-tals given, Re-as-cends His na-tive heaven, Re-as-cends His na-tive heaven.
ra-diant scene; Take the King of glo-ry in! Take the King of glo-ry in!
death and sin, Take the King of glo-ry in! Take the King of glo-ry in!
to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own, Still He calls mankind His own.
thith-er rise, Following Thee beyond the skies, Following Thee beyond the skies. A-MEN.

117 THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE

VICTORY 8. 8. 8. With Alleluia

Tr. from the Latin by Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1861

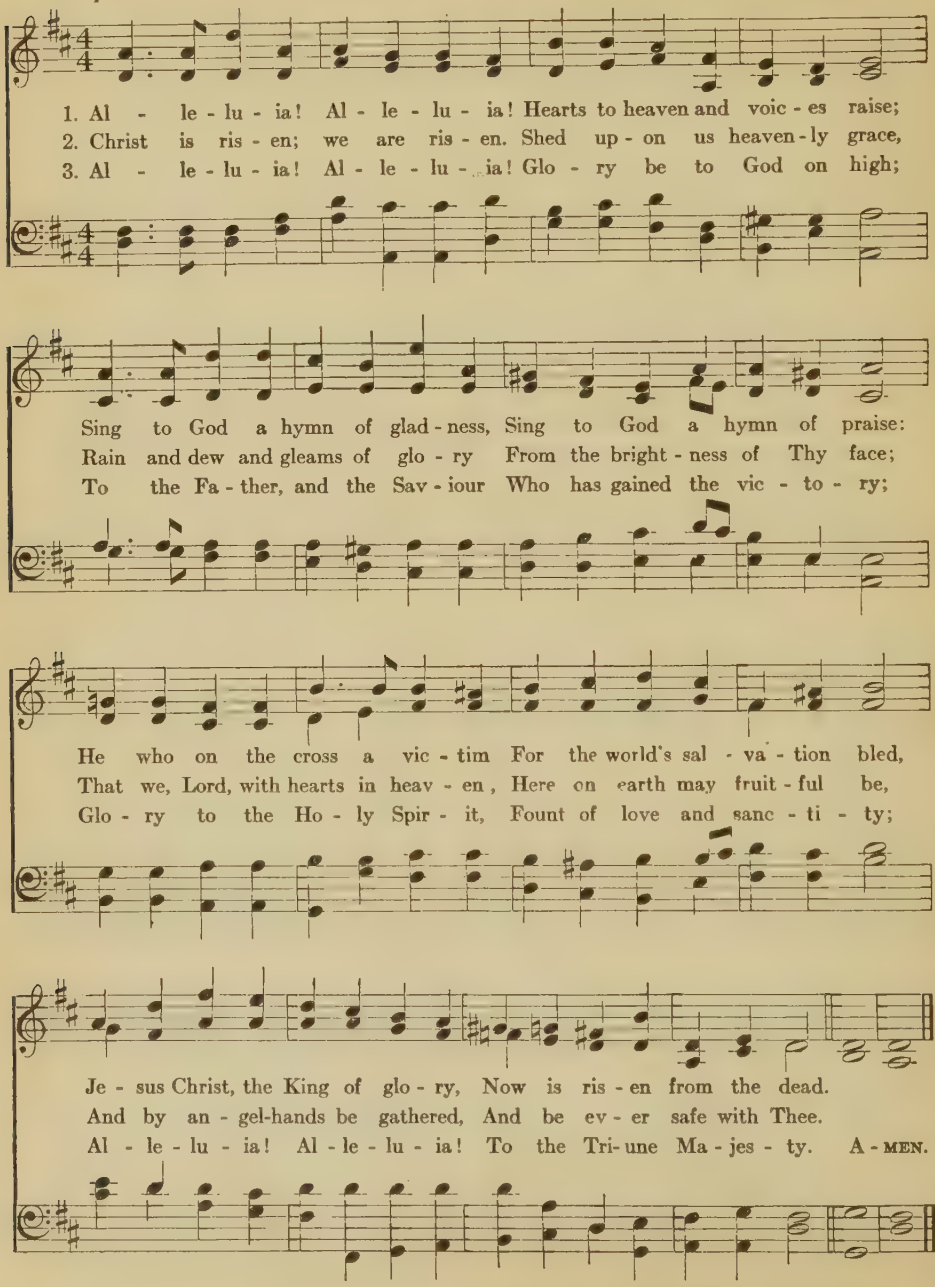
Arr. from PALESTRINA, 1591


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to -
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es
4. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread
ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may live and
has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
ris en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

Lux Eoi 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

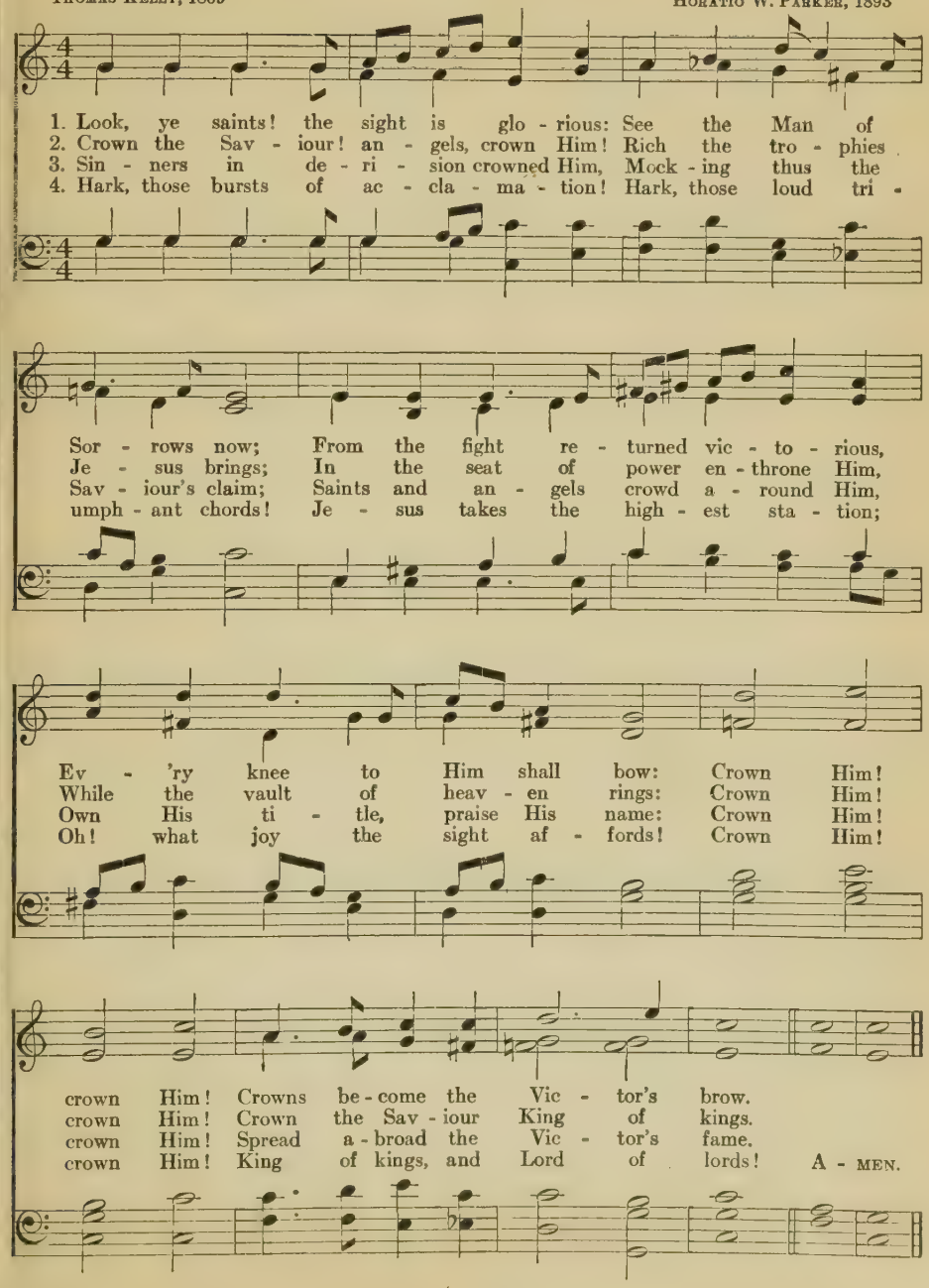
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875


1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voic - es raise;
2. Christ is ris - en; we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heaven - ly grace,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;
To the Fa - ther, and the Sav - iour Who has gained the vic - to - ry;
He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
And by an - gel-hands be gathered, And be ev - er safe with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri-une Ma - jes - ty. A - MEN.

LOOK, YE SAINTS!

VICTOR'S CROWN 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

THOMAS KELLY, 1809 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893


1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - iour! an - gels, crown Him! Rich the tro - phies
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -
Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings; In the seat of power en - throne Him,
Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
umph - ant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;
Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him!
While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him!
Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him!
Oh! what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him!
crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
crown Him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords! A - MEN.

HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS AND VOICES

HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

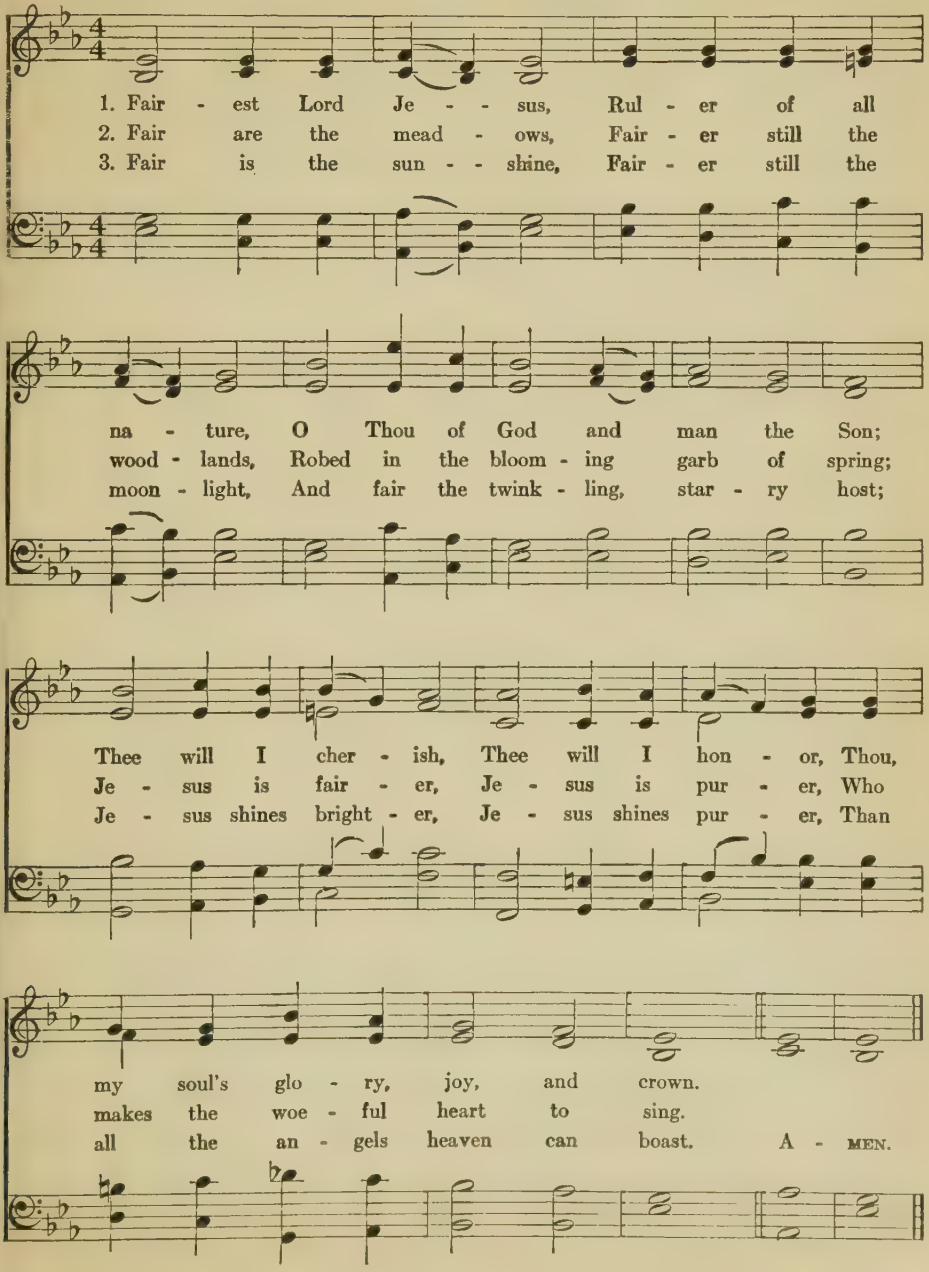
Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854 — LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - iour, hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, Oh! bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing. "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!" A - MEN.

FAIREST LORD JESUS

CRUSADERS' HYMN 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

Anonymous, German, 1677 — Arranged by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1819-1900


1. Fair - est Lord Je - - sus, Rul - er of all
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the
3. Fair is the sun - - shine, Fair - er still the
na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
moon - light, And fair the twink - ling, star - ry host;
Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than
my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
all the an - gels heaven can boast. A - MEN.

122 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

CORONATION C. M.

Rev. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — FIRST TUNE — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter -
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,
of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe,
feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown Him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of
And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all ma - jes -
And crown Him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

MILES' LANE C. M.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — SECOND TUNE — WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779

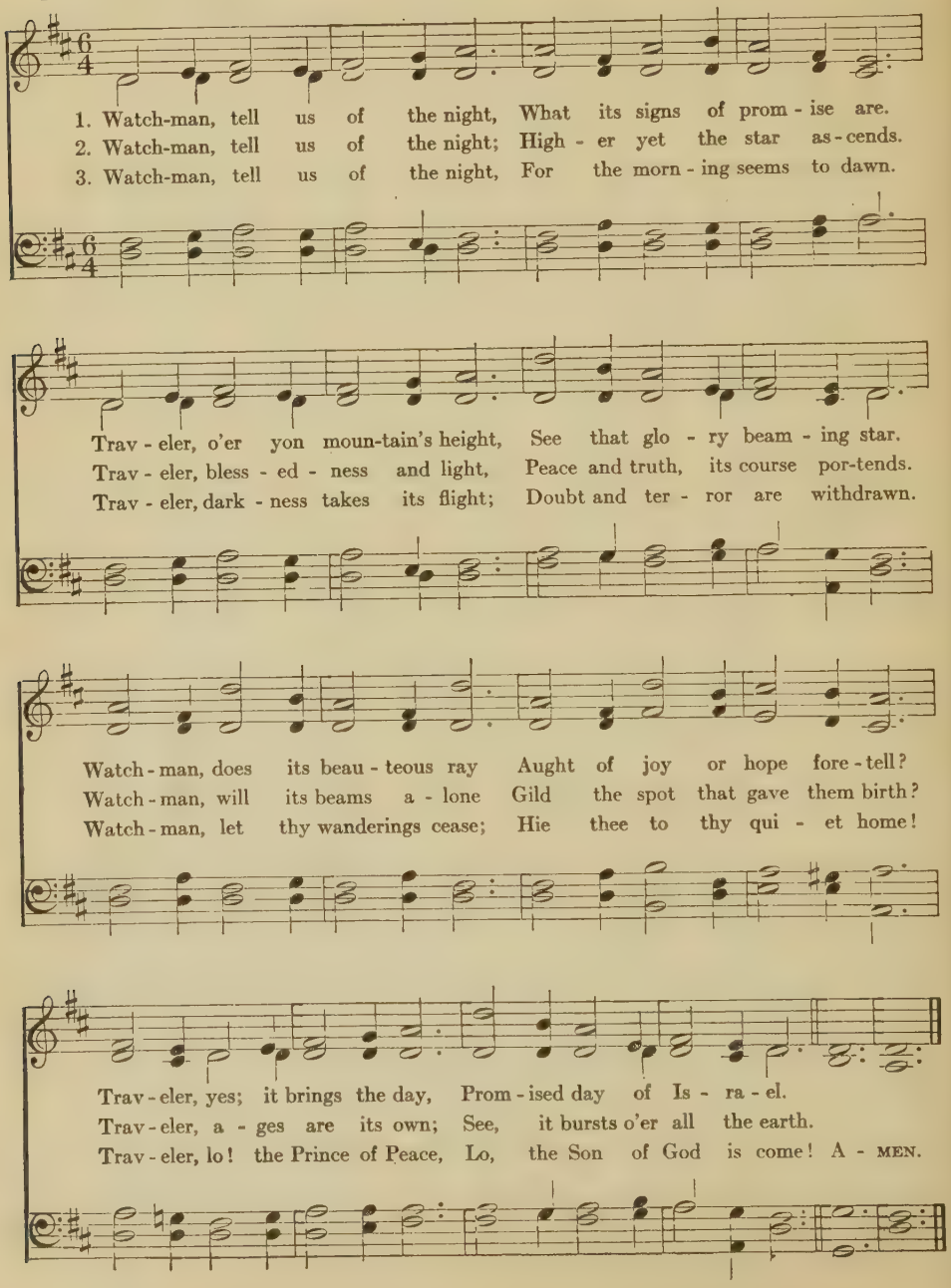
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We
an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of
ran - somed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you
this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes -
at His feet may fall, Join in the ev - er -
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him,
Jes - se's rod, And crown Him, crown Him,
by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him,
ty as - cribe, And crown Him, crown Him,
last - ing song, And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

WATCHMAN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High - er yet the star as - cends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.
Trav - eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry beam - ing star.
Trav - eler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - eler, dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home!
Trav - eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - eler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - eler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A - MEN.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

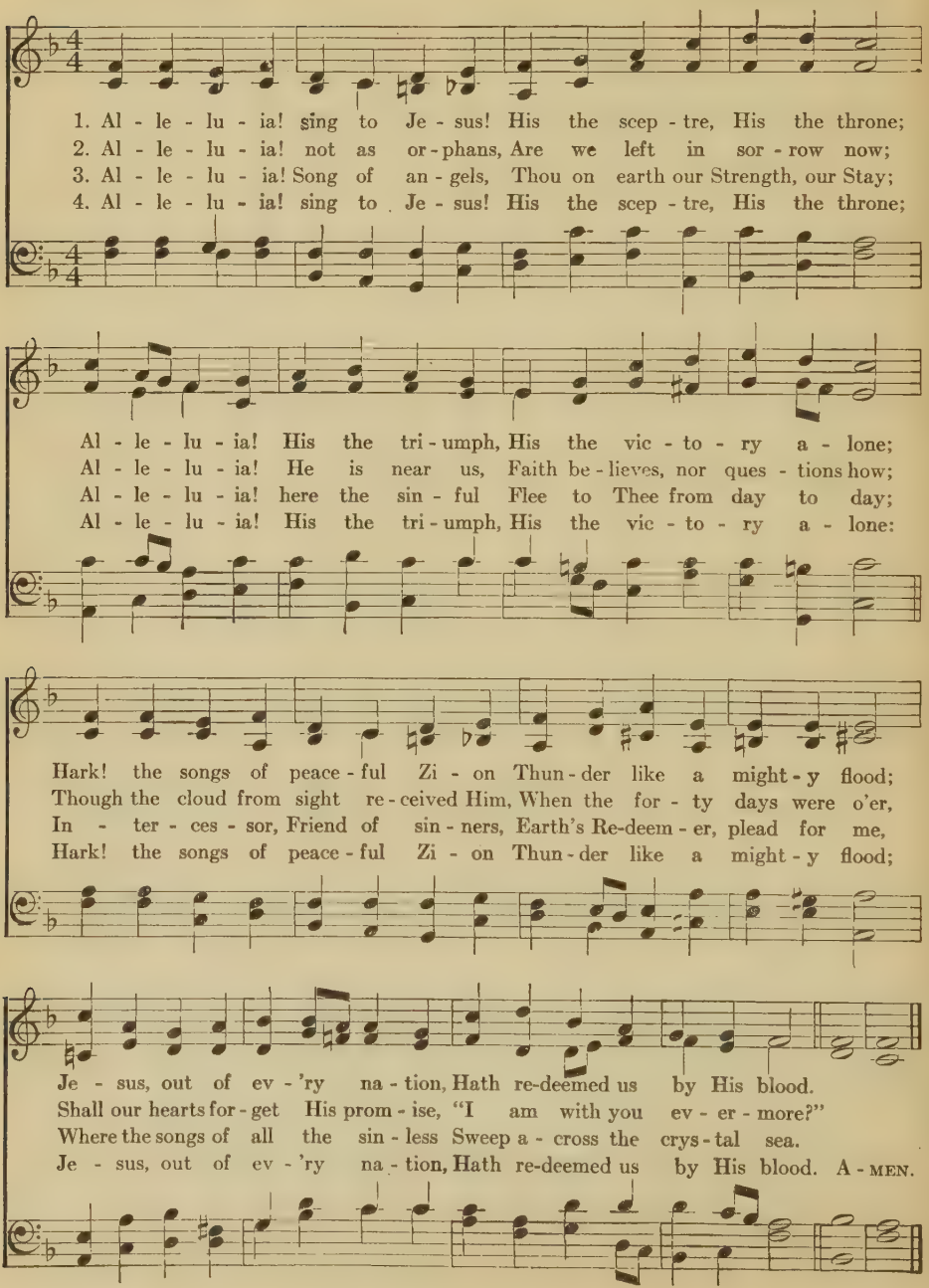
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be
hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A - MEN.

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS

ALLELUIA (Wesley) 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1868


1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans, Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Song of an - gels, Thou on earth our Strength, our Stay;
4. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re-deem - er, plead for me,
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re-deemed us by His blood.
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re-deemed us by His blood. A - MEN.

THE KING SHALL COME

ST. MARIA C. M. D.

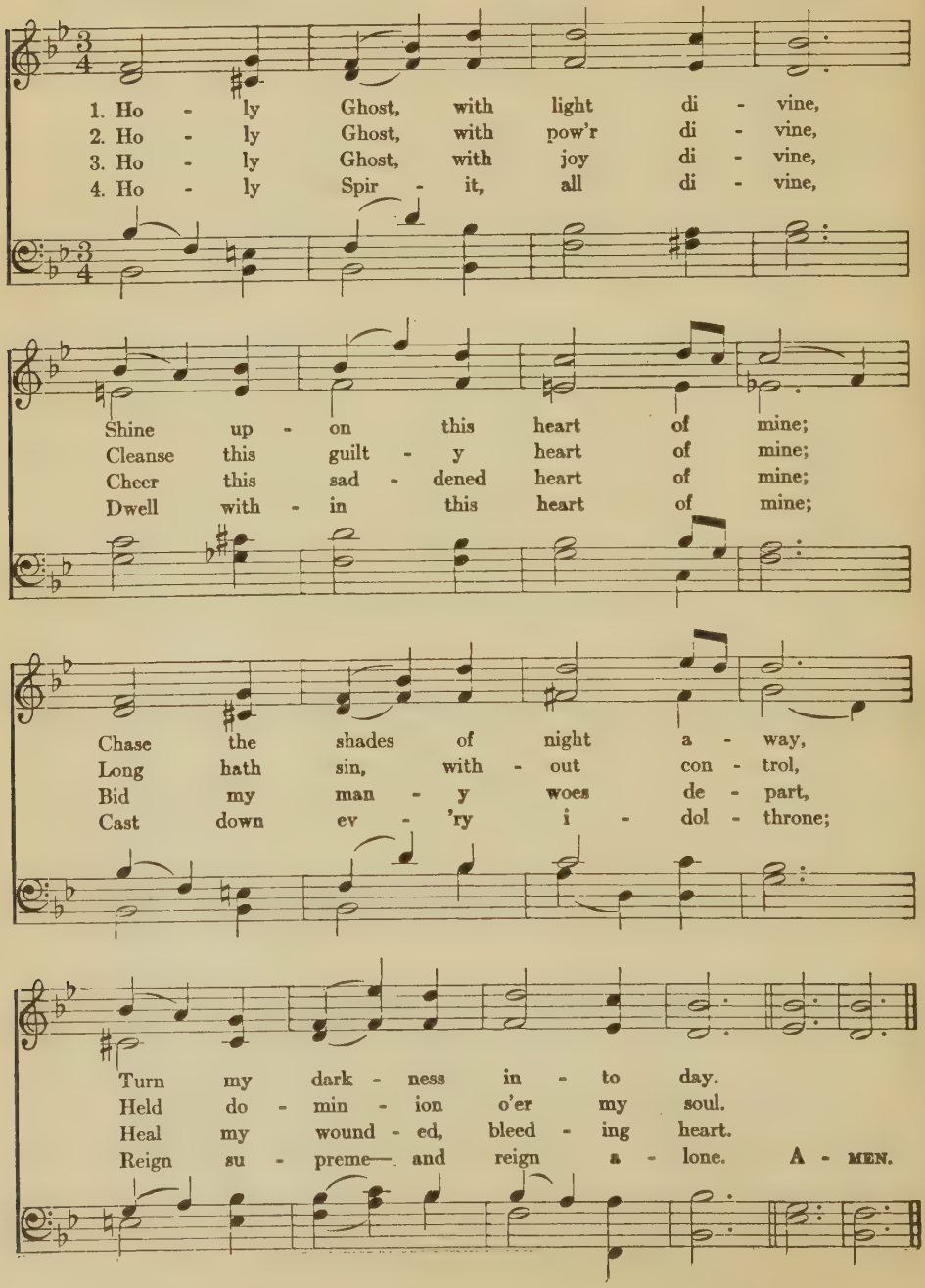
JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907 Based on the Greek WILLIAM GAWLER'S Hymns and Psalms, 1789

1. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And light tri - um - phant breaks;
2. Oh! bright - er than the ris - ing morn When He, vic - to - rious, rose,
3. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And earth's dark night is past;
When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
And left the lone - some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes;
Oh! haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.
Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,
Oh! bright - er than that glo - rious morn Shall this fair morn - ing be
And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By wea - ry saints fore - told,
But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
When Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.
When right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled. A - MEN.

127 HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE

MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. ANDREW REED, 1817 L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1834. Arr. H. P. MAIN, 1864


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine,
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine,
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine,
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine,
Shine up - on this heart of mine;
Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way,
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol,
Bid my man - y woes de - part,
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne;
Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Reign su - preme— and reign a - lone. A - MEN.

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1858

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1858
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Wondering if our names were there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whispering soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." A - MEN.

129 SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

REV. GEORGE CROLY, 1854 — FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1870

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies;
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,
Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay;
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no open - ing skies;
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Oh! let me seek Thee, and Oh! let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - MEN.

130 FATHER, IN THY MYSTERIOUS PRESENCE

REVELATIO 11. 10. 11. 10.

REV. SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846 — EMILY S. PERKINS, 1921

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,
2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth through doubt and sor - row,
3. In the heart's depths a peace se - rene and ho - ly
4. Now, Fa - ther, now, in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,
Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;
And Thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
A - bides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Our spir - its yearn to feel Thy kind - ling love:
For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row,—
Or we de - spair oh! may that peace rise slow - ly,
Now make us strong, we need thy deep re - veal - ing
Of trust and strength and calm - ness from a - bove.
Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
Strong - er than ag - o - ny, and we be still!
Of trust and strength and calm - ness from a - bove. A - MEN.

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O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

ST. ANSELM 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Bishop WILLIAM W. How

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The church from Thee, her Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. Oh! make Thy church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of bur - nished gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass, That, o'er life's surg - ing sea,
Oh! teach Thy wan-dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Thee, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

PORTUGUESE HYMN 11. 11. 11. 11.

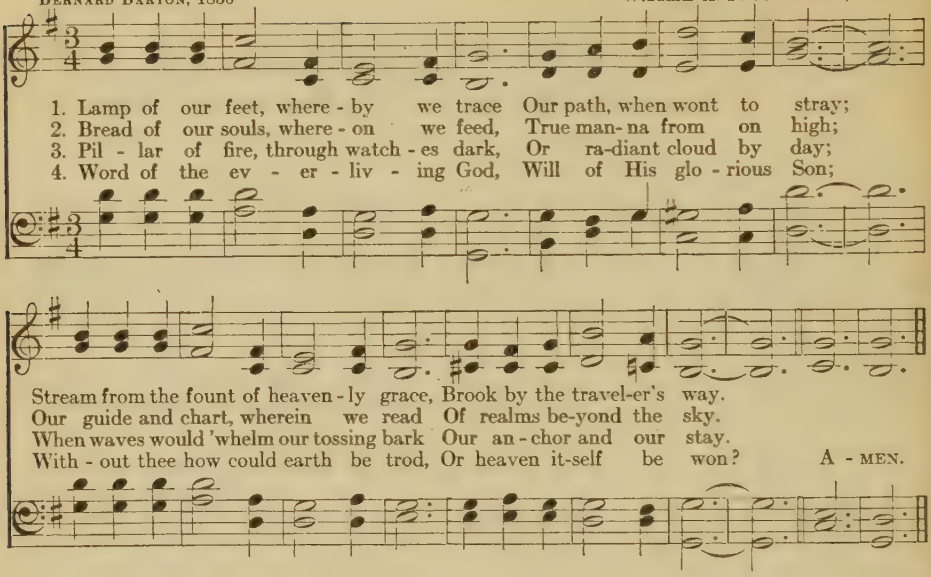
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, Oh! be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!" A - MEN.

133 LAMP OF OUR FEET

LAMBETH C. M.

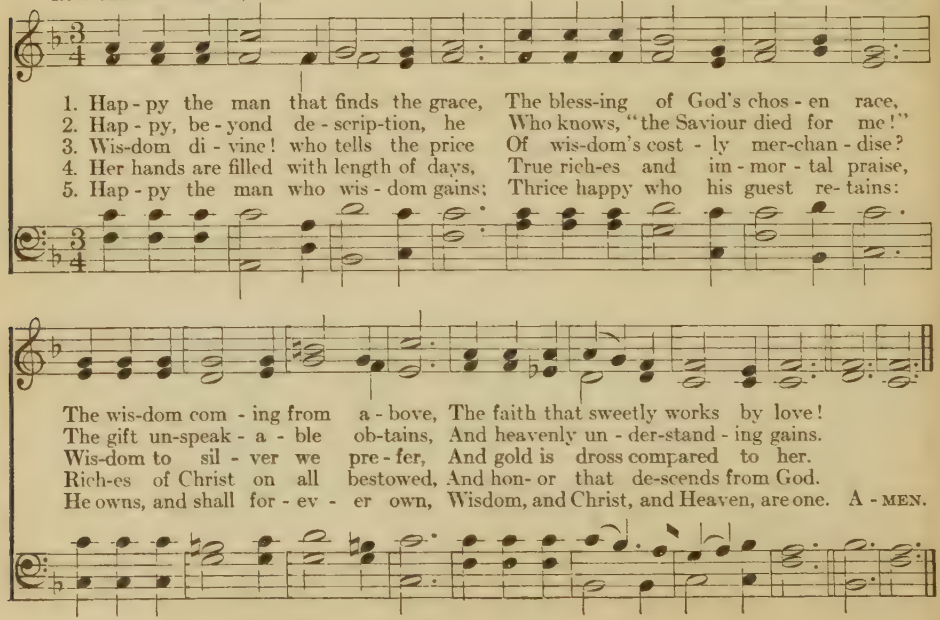
BERNARD BARTON, 1836 — WILLIAM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man- na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch - es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heaven - ly grace, Brook by the travel-er's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark Our an - chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it-self be won? A - MEN.

134 HAPPY THE MAN

HESPERUS L. M.

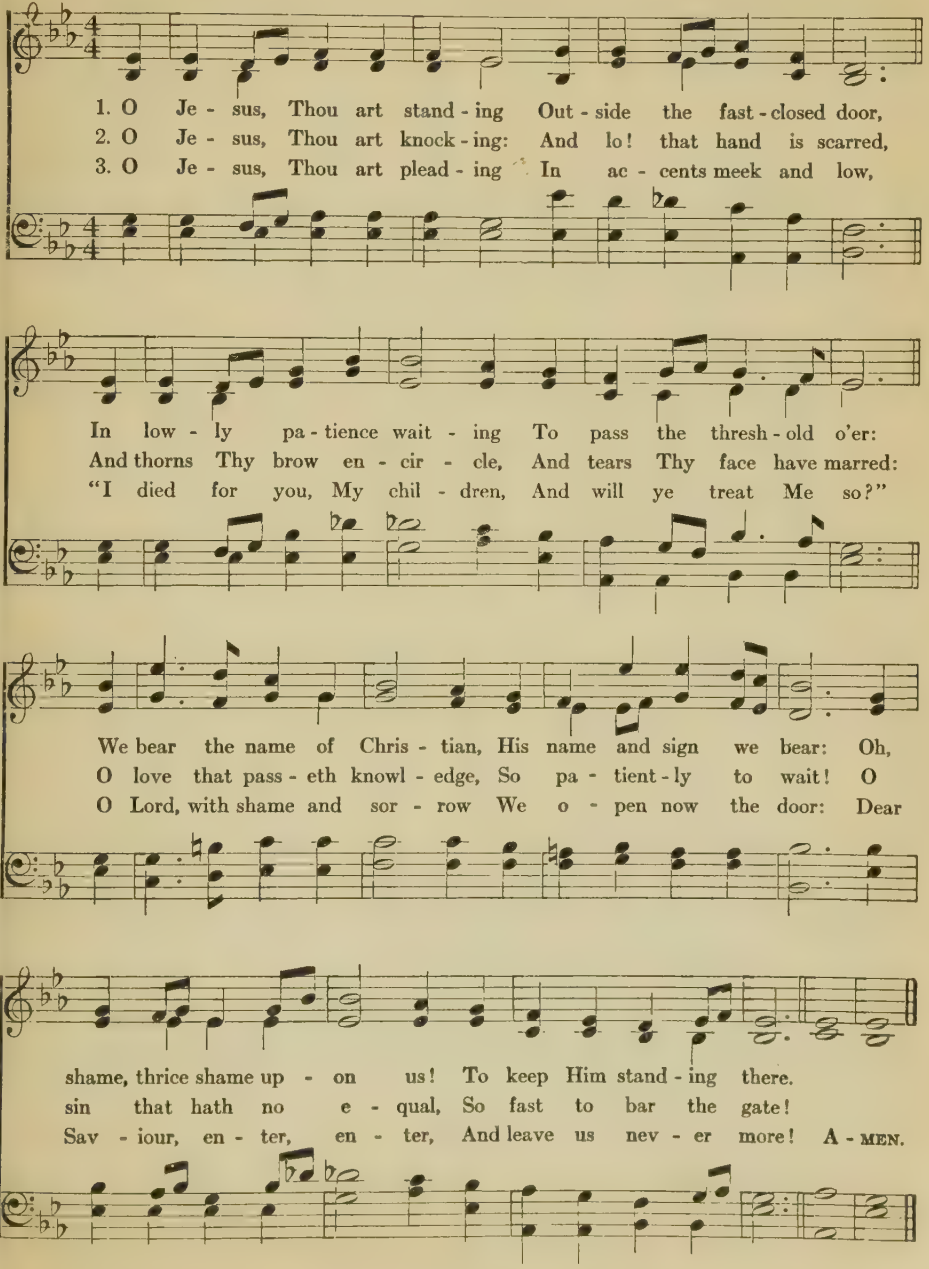
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — HENRY BAKER, 1862


1. Hap - py the man that finds the grace, The bless-ing of God's chos - en race,
2. Hap - py, be - yond de - scrip-tion, he Who knows, "the Saviour died for me!"
3. Wis-dom di - vine! who tells the price Of wis-dom's cost - ly mer-chan - dise?
4. Her hands are filled with length of days, True rich-es and im - mor - tal praise,
5. Hap - py the man who wis - dom gains; Thrice happy who his guest re- tains:
The wis-dom com - ing from a - bove, The faith that sweetly works by love!
The gift un-speak - a - ble ob-tains, And heavenly un - der-stand - ing gains.
Wis-dom to sil - ver we pre - fer, And gold is dross compared to her.
Rich-es of Christ on all bestowed, And hon- or that de-scends from God.
He owns, and shall for - ev - er own, Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven, are one. A - MEN.

135 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

St. Hilda 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1867 J. H. Knecht, 1799, and Rev. Edward Husband, 1871


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tian, His name and sign we bear: Oh,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait! O
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door: Dear
shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.
sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er more! A - MEN.

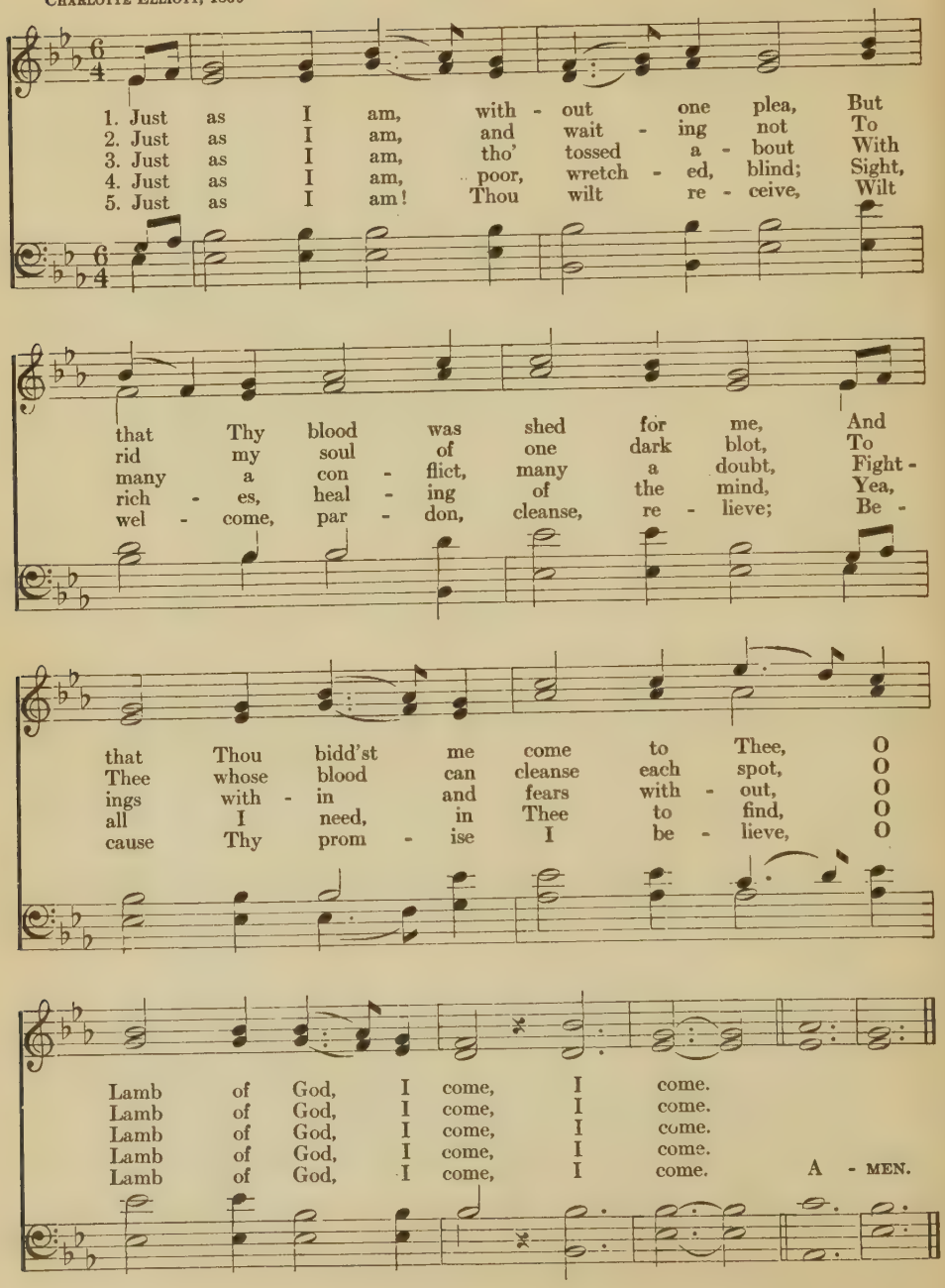
JUST AS I AM

WOODWORTH 8. 8. 8. 6.

FIRST TUNE

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, without one plea, But
2. Just as I am, and wait ing not To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a bout With
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch ed, blind; Sight,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re ceive, Wilt
that Thy blood was shed for me, And
rid my soul of one dark blot, To
many a con flict, many a doubt, Fight
rich es, heal ing of the mind, Yea,
wel come, par don, cleanse, re lieve; Be
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O
ings with in and fears with out, O
all I need, in Thee to find, O
cause Thy prom ise I be lieve, O
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come. A MEN.

JUST AS I AM

DUNSTAN 8. 8. 8. 6.

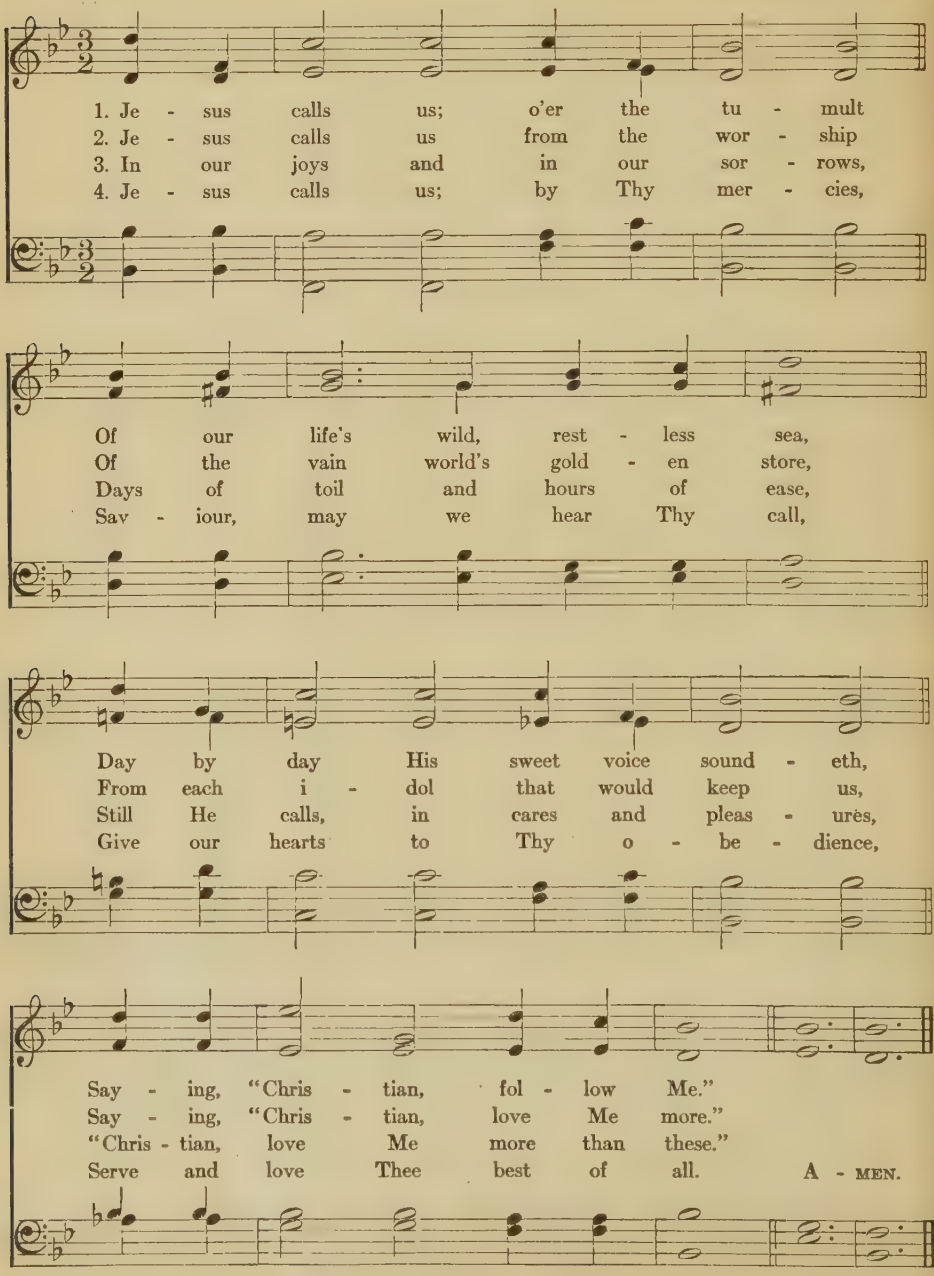
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — SECOND TUNE — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind;
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,
O Lamb of God, I come! A - MEN.

137 JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT

GALILEE (Jude) 8. 7. 8. 7.

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 — WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies,
Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
Of the vain world's gold - en store,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth,
From each i - dol that would keep us,
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures,
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience,
Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
"Chris - tian, love Me more than these."
Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.

I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

THALBERG 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

From SIGISMUND THALBERG.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heal - eth my dis - eas - es; He doth my soul re - deem.
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fra-grance on the breez - es, His name a-broad is poured.
To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song. A - MEN.

139 BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE DOOR

BERA L. M.

Rev. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1822–75

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door!
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed?
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine,
He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore,
With melt - ing heart and la - den hands:
He will; the ver - y friend you need:
Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still;
O match - less kind - ness! and He shows
The Friend of sin - ners— yes, 'tis He,
That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, sin,
You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
This match - less kind - ness to His foes.
With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in. A MEN.

140 TO-DAY THY MERCY CALLS ME

BLAIRGOWRIE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

OSWALD ALLEN, 1861 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me, The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
4. Oh! all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,
How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,
Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates:
What should I do with - out Thee When heart and eyes run o'er?
How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way, Thy
The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n, A
No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come; Al -
When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair, I
blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
though I oft have wan - dered It is my Fa-ther's home.
know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my prayer. A - MEN

141 I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

TRUMAN C. M. D.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — FIRST TUNE — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y and worn and sad; I
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And
found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
in that light of life I'll walk, Till travel-ing days are done. A - MEN.

141 I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — SECOND TUNE — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Org.
Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And
found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
in that light of life I'll walk, Till travel-ing days are done. A - MEN.

142 WEARY OF EARTH, AND LADEN WITH MY SIN

LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10.

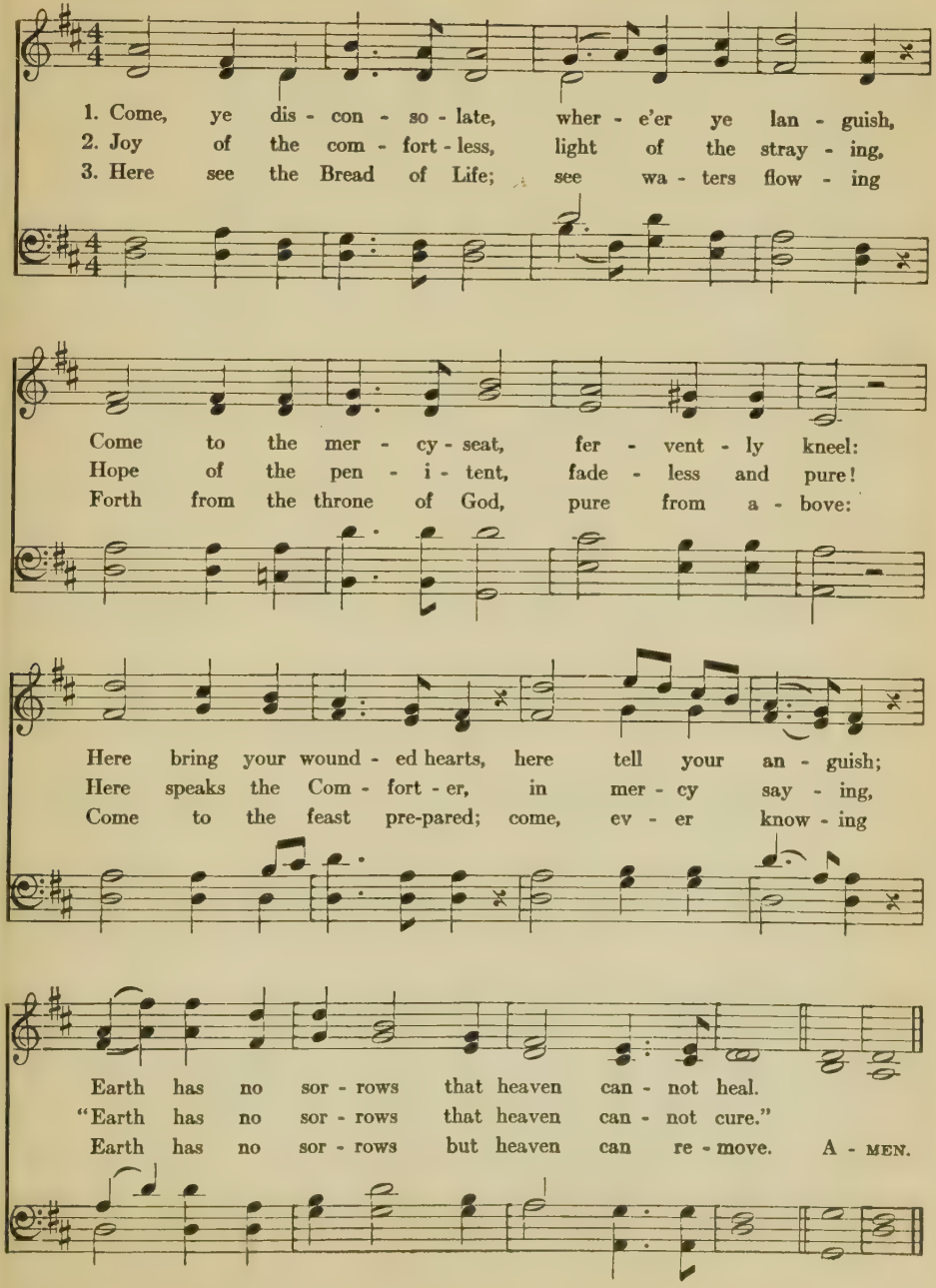
REV. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

1. Wear - y of earth, and la - den with my sin,
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear,
4. Yea, Thou wilt an - swer, for me, right - eous Lord;
I look at heav'n and long to en - ter in,
In the pure glo - ry of that ho - ly land?
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
Thine all the mer - its, mine the great re - ward;
But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
Be - fore the white - ness of that throne ap - pear?
And His the blood that can for all a - tone,
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the gold - en crown,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. A - MEN.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

ALMA 11. 10. 11. 10.

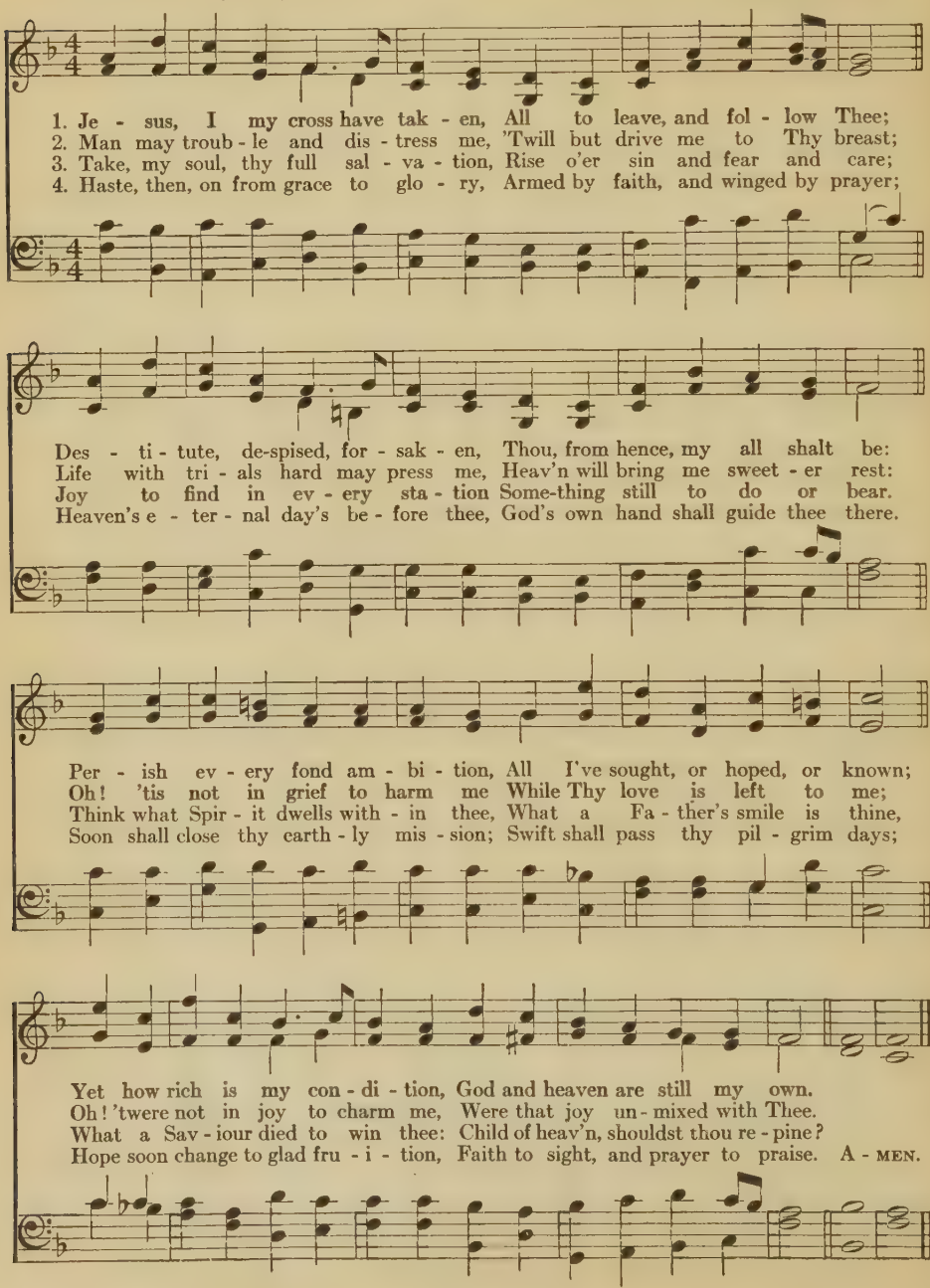
THOMAS MOORE and THOMAS HASTINGS — Arranged from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove:
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in mer - cy say - ing,
Come to the feast pre-pared; come, ev - er know - ing
Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move. A - MEN.

144 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

CRUCIFER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1824 (text of 1833) HENRY SMART, 1867

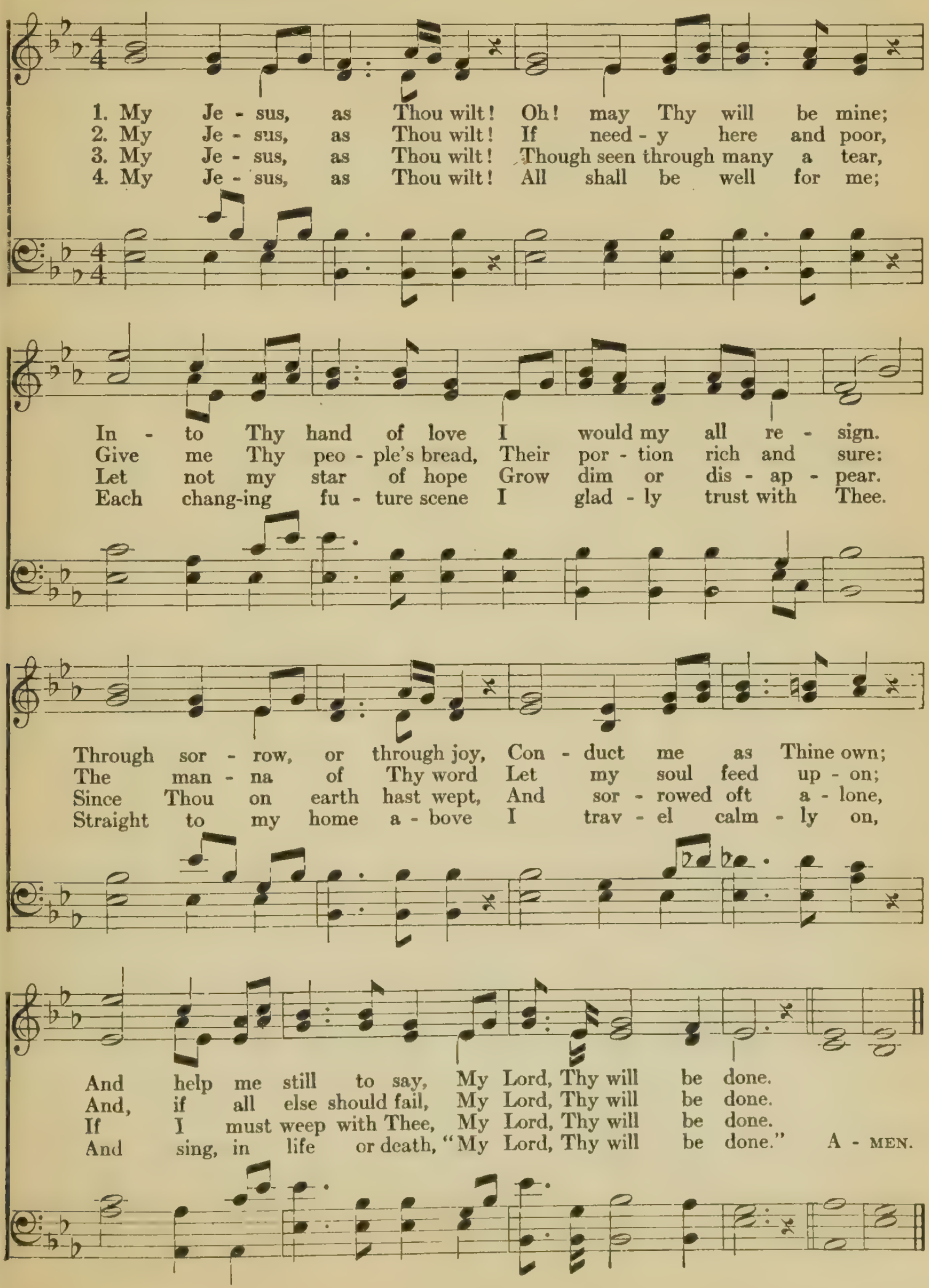

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
4. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest:
Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear.
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
What a Sav - iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - MEN.

145 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

JEWETT 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Rev. BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, c. 1704
Trans. by JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER,
by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh! may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure:
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
The man - na of Thy word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And, if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A - MEN.

DRAW THOU MY SOUL, O CHRIST

ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine;
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own,
3. Not for my - self a - lone My prayer shall be;
4. Near - er to Thee, O Christ, Near - er to Thee
Breathe in - to ev - ery wish Thy will di - vine!
Joy - ful to fol - low Thee Thro' paths un - known!
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee!
Till we in Thy dear face God's glo - ry see:
Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death - less love,
In Thee my strength re - new; Give me my work to do!
Cleanse from it guilt and wrong, Teach it sal - va - tion's song,
Heaven - ward our hopes as - cend, Sav - iour and Lord and Friend;
Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will.
Oh! draw us all to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - MEN.

147 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

ANGELS' STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

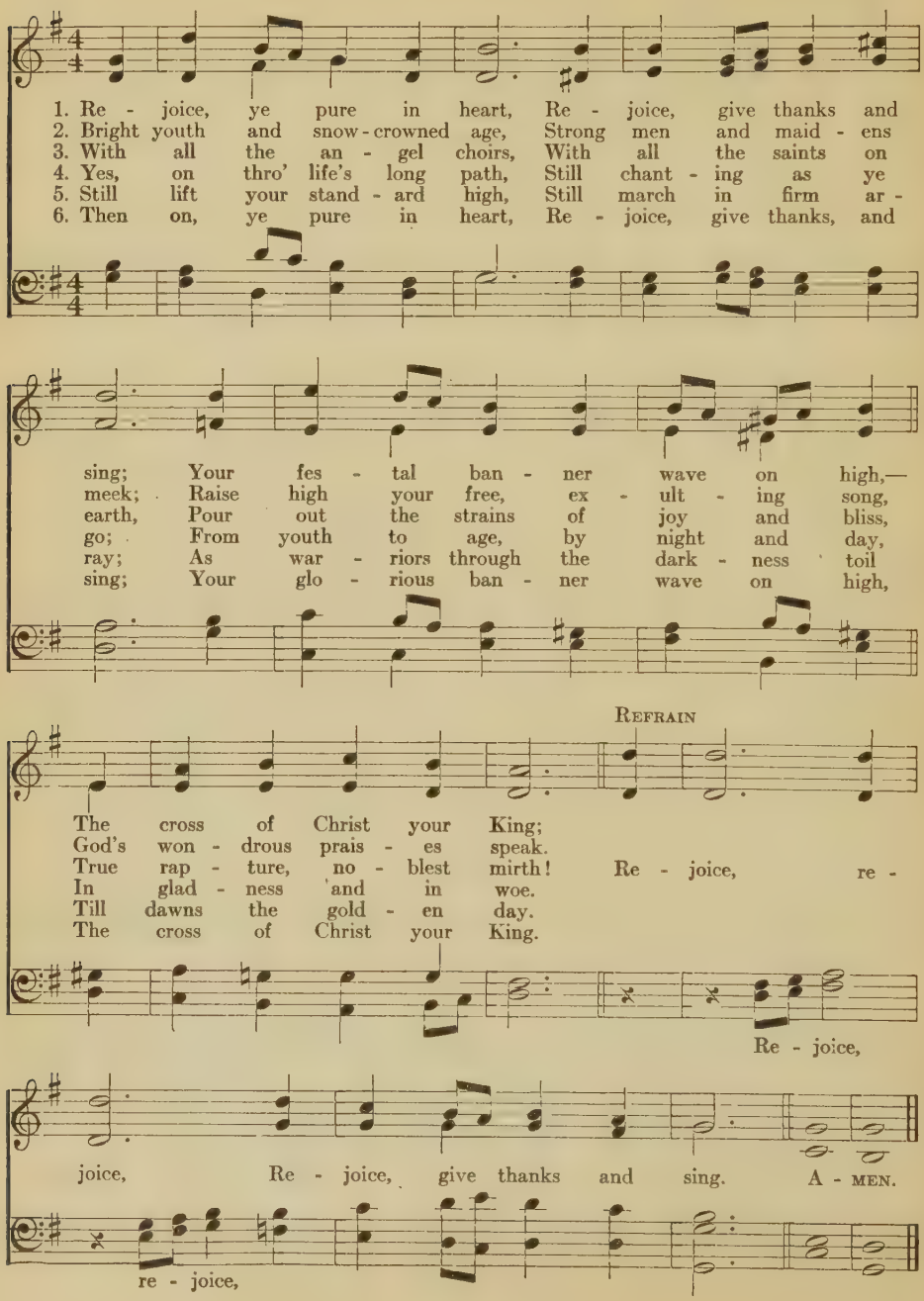
Rev. JOHN E. BODE, 1868 — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. Oh! let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. Oh! let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in; But,
Oh! speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol; Oh!
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Oh!
wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!
give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - MEN.

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

MARION S. M. With Refrain

REV. EDWARD H. PLUMTRE, 1865 — ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on
4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye
5. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar -
6. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and
sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—
meek; Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song,
earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
go; From youth to age, by night and day,
ray; As war - riors through the dark - ness toil
sing; Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high,
REFRAIN
The cross of Christ your King;
God's won - drous prais - es speak.
True rap - ture, no - blest mirth! Re - joice, re -
In glad - ness and in woe.
Till dawns the gold - en day.
The cross of Christ your King.
Re - joice,
joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - MEN.
re - joice,

149 LET ALL ON EARTH THEIR VOICES RAISE

ARIEL 8. 8. 6. D.

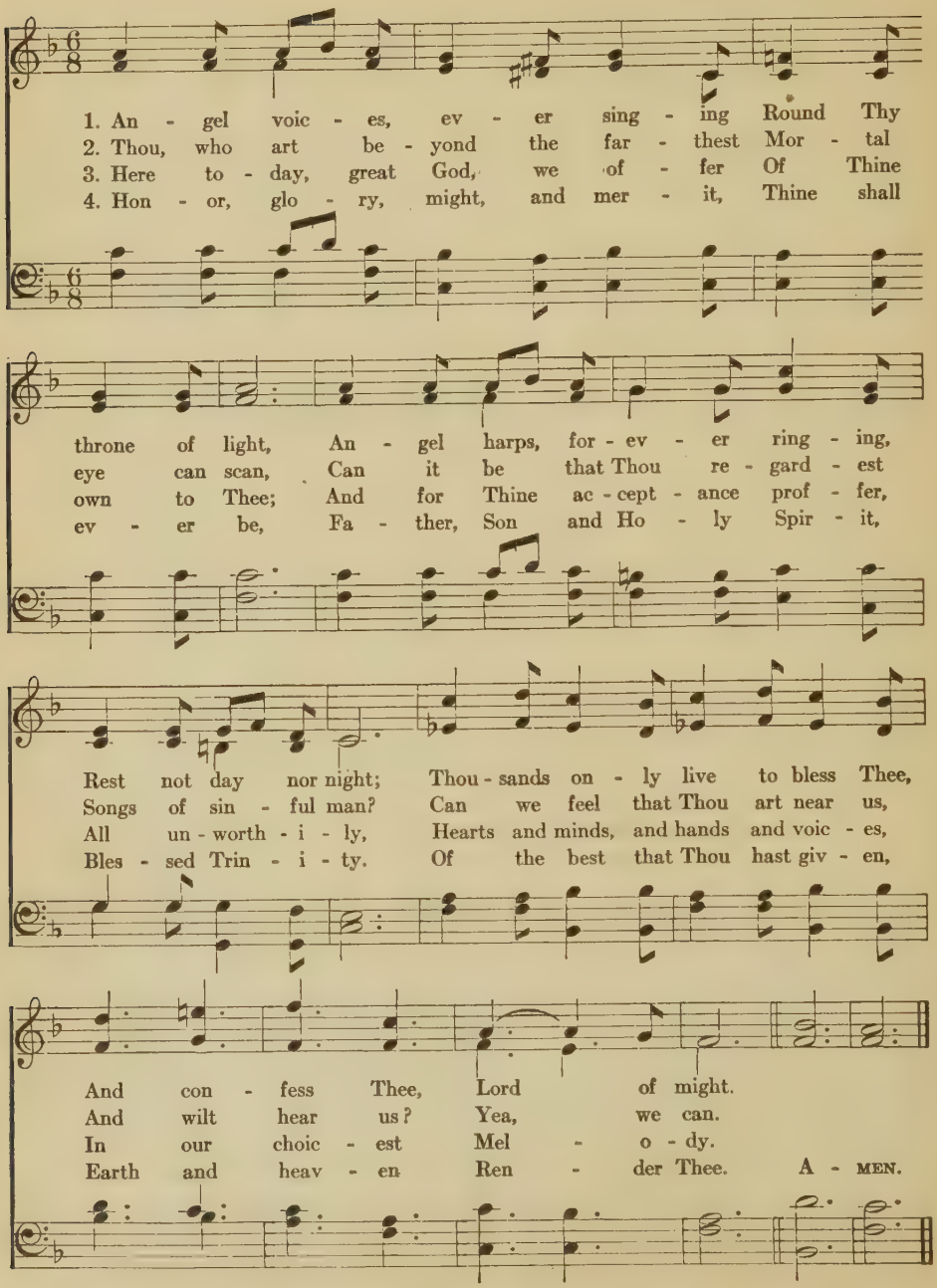
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Let all on earth their voic - es raise, To sing the great Je-ho-vah's
2. He framed the globe, He built the sky; He made the shining worlds on
3. Come the great day, the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel His saving
praise, And bless His ho - ly name: His glo - ry let all
high, And reigns in glo - ry there: His beams are ma - jes -
power, All na - tions fear His name: Then shall the race of
peo - ple know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, His
ty and light; His beau - ties, how di - vine - ly bright! His
men con - fess The beau - ty of His ho - li - ness, His
sav - ing grace pro-claim, His sav - ing grace pro - claim.
dwell - ing place, how fair! His dwell-ing place, how fair!
sav - ing grace pro-claim. His sav - ing grace pro - claim. A - MEN.

ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4 3.

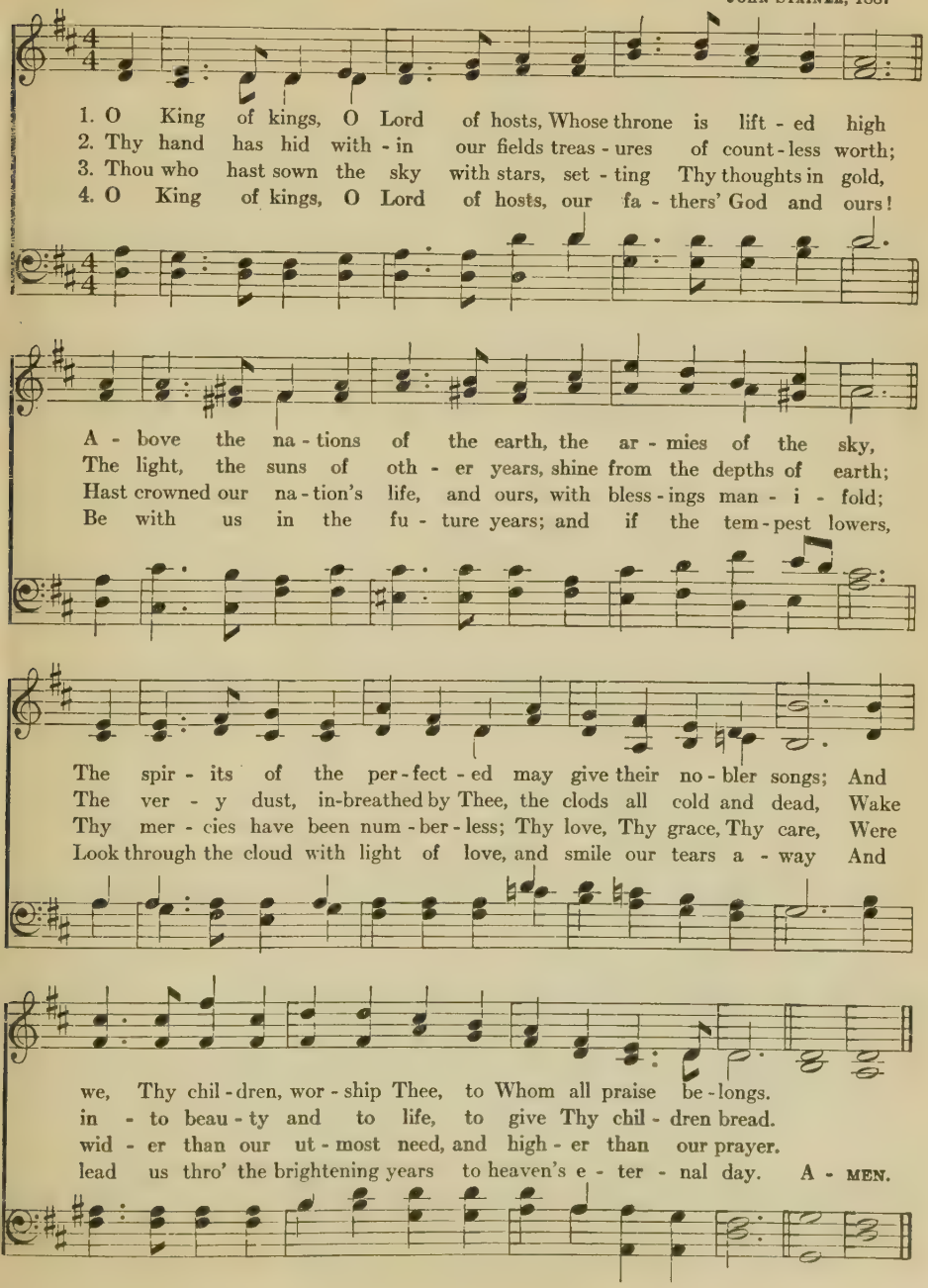
Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1861 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal
3. Here to - day, great God, we of - fer Of Thine
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall
throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it,
Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es,
Bles - sed Trin - i - ty. Of the best that Thou hast giv - en,
And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - MEN.

151 O KING OF KINGS, O LORD OF HOSTS

REX REGUM C. M. D.

REV. HENRY BURTON, 1887 — JOHN STAINER, 1887


1. O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, Whose throne is lift - ed high
2. Thy hand has hid with - in our fields treas - ures of count - less worth;
3. Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, set - ting Thy thoughts in gold,
4. O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, our fa - thers' God and ours!
A - bove the na - tions of the earth, the ar - mies of the sky,
The light, the suns of oth - er years, shine from the depths of earth;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, with bless - ings man - i - fold;
Be with us in the fu - ture years; and if the tem - pest lowers,
The spir - its of the per - fect - ed may give their no - bler songs; And
The ver - y dust, in-breathed by Thee, the clods all cold and dead, Wake
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less; Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care, Were
Look through the cloud with light of love, and smile our tears a - way And
we, Thy chil - dren, wor - ship Thee, to Whom all praise be - longs.
in - to beau - ty and to life, to give Thy chil - dren bread.
wid - er than our ut - most need, and high - er than our prayer.
lead us thro' the brightening years to heaven's e - ter - nal day. A - MEN.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

HYMN TO JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,—All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A - MEN.

From Poems of Henry van Dyke; Copyrighted, 1911, by Chas. Scribner's Sons
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153 INFINITE GOD, TO THEE WE RAISE

PATER OMNIUM 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

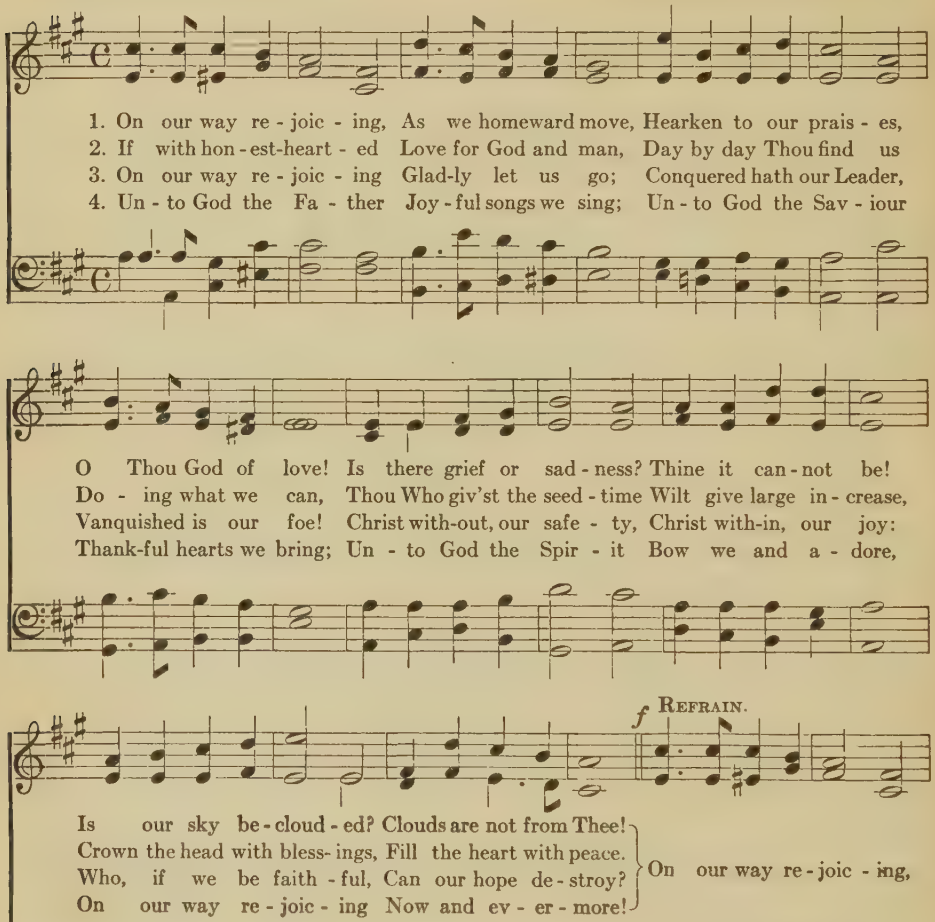
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 H. J. E. HOLMES

1. In - fi - nite God, to Thee we raise Our hearts in grate - ful
2. Thee all the choir of an - gels sings, The Lord of hosts, the
3. Fa - ther of end - less ma - jes - ty, All might and love we
songs of praise; By all Thy works on earth a - dored,
King of kings; Cher - ubs pro - claim Thy praise a - loud,
ren - der Thee; Thy true and on - ly Son a - dore,
We wor - ship Thee, the com - mon Lord; The ev - er - last - ing
And ser - aphs shout the Tri - une God; And "Ho - ly, ho - ly,
The same in dig - ni - ty and power; And God the Ho - ly
Fa - ther own, And bow our souls be - fore Thy throne.
ho - ly," cry, "Thy glo - ry fills both earth and sky."
Ghost de - clare, The saints' e - ter - nal Com - for - ter. A - MEN.

ON OUR WAY REJOICING

HERMAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1873 — FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1871


1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad-ly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
Do - ing what we can, Thou Who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Vanquished is our foe! Christ with-out, our safe - ty, Christ with-in, our joy:
Thank-ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
f REFRAIN.
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
Crown the head with bless- ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more!
On our way re - joic - ing,
f
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A - MEN.

155 ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

LASST UNS ERFREUEN L. M. and Alleluias

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI; Tr. W. H. DRAPER — Old German Melody

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-
3. Dear mo-ther earth, who day by day Un-fold-est bless-ings on our
4. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your
5. Let all things their Cre-a-tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-
sing Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
long, Oh! praise Him, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-
way, Oh! praise Him, Al-le-lu-ia! The flowers and fruit that in thee
part, Oh! sing ye Al-le-lu-ia! Ye, who long pain and sor-row
ness, Oh! praise Him, Al-le-lu-ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the
beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam, Oh! praise Him, Oh!
joice, Ye lights of even-ing, find a voice. Oh! praise Him, Oh!
grow, Let them His glo-ry al-so show. Oh! praise Him, Oh!
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care. Oh! praise Him, Oh!
Son, And praise the Spi-rit, Three in One. Oh! praise Him, Oh!
Al-le-lu-ia,
praise Him, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.
Al-le-lu-ia,

156 YE SERVANTS OF GOD, YOUR MASTER PROCLAIM

HANOVER 10. 10. 11. 11.

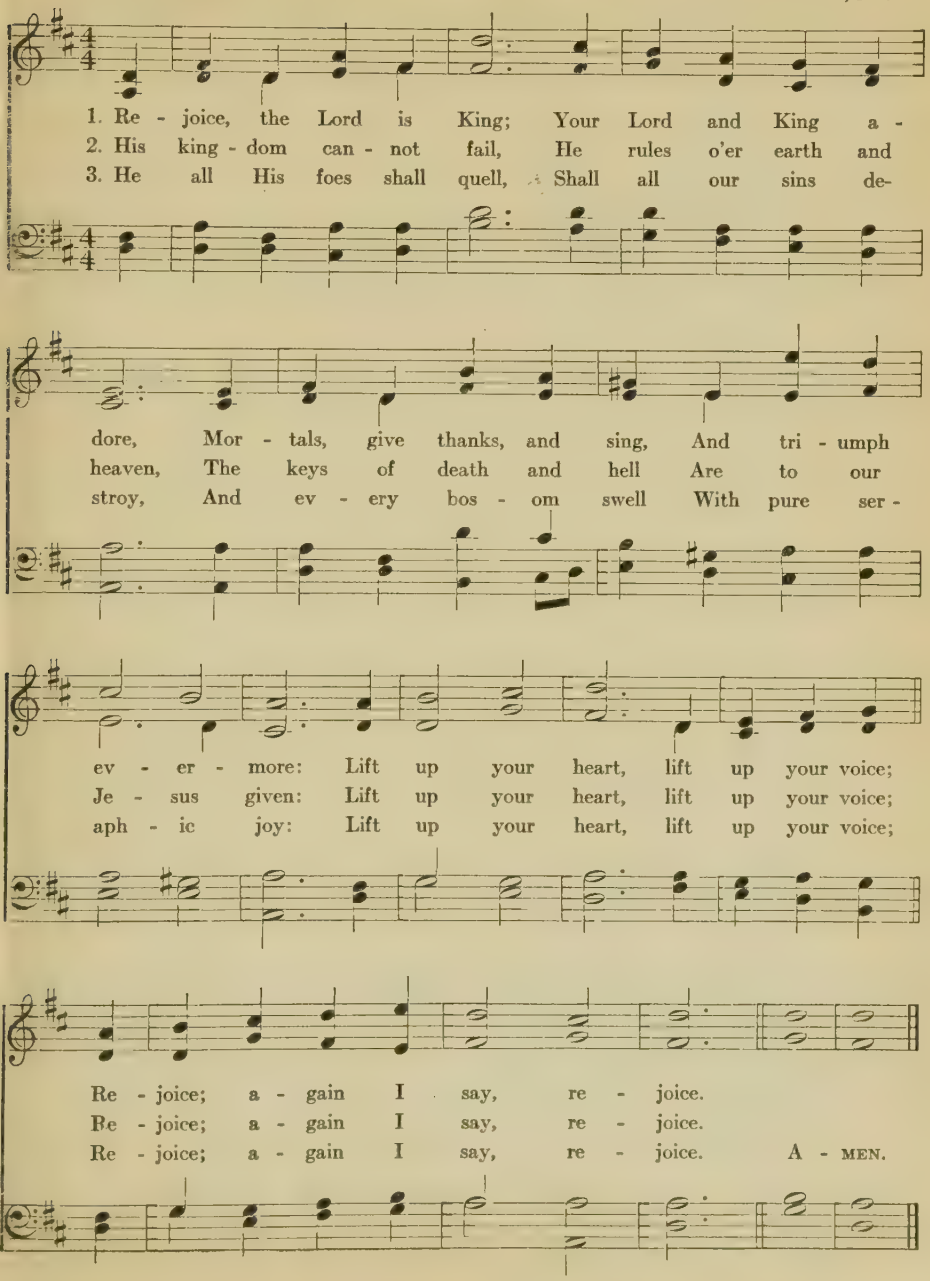
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And
3. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right, All
pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name; The
still He is nigh; His pres - ence we have: The
glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might, All
name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol; His
great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing, As -
hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove, And
king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love. A - MEN.

157 REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

DARWALL'S 148TH 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

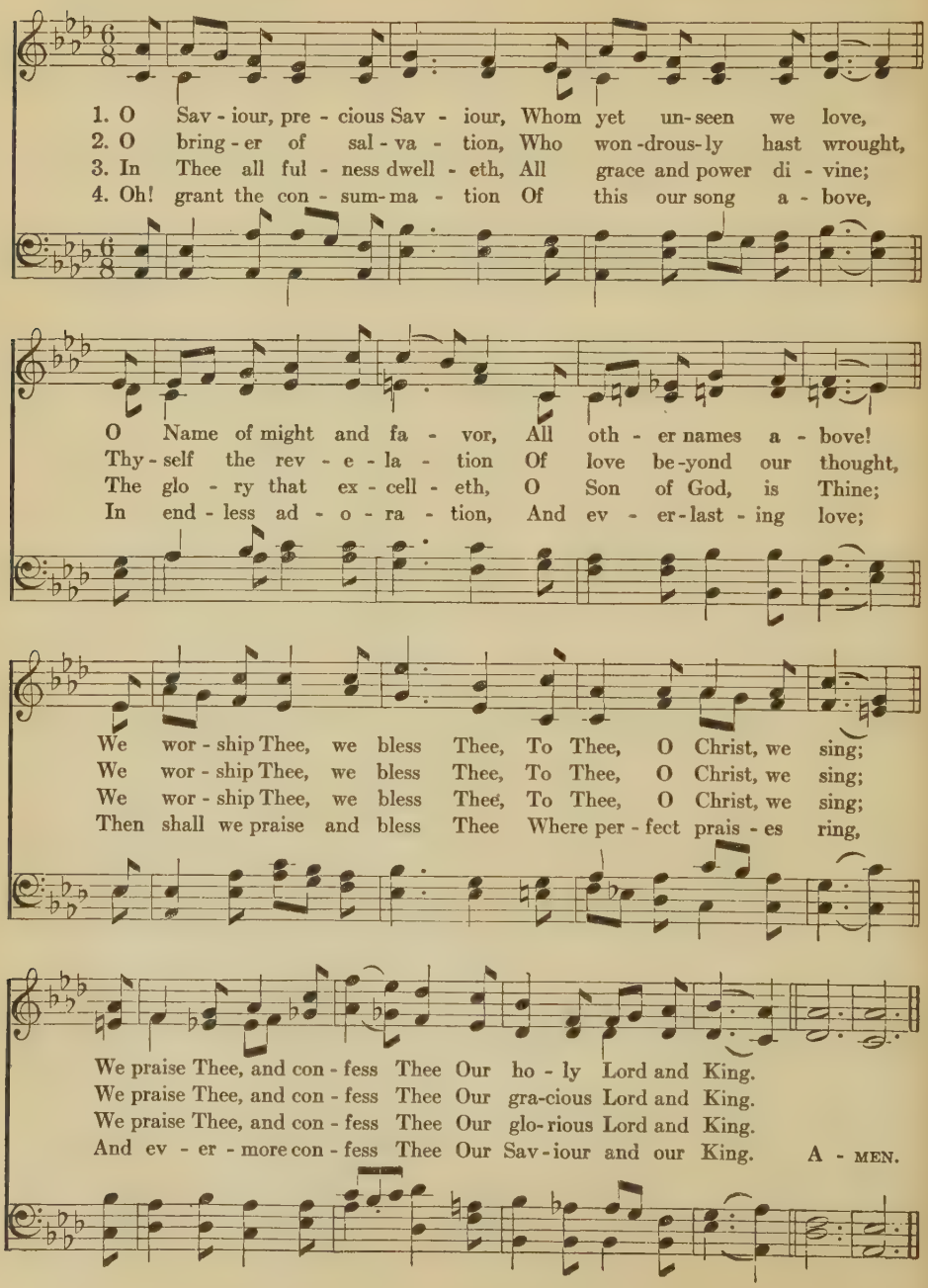
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 Rev. JOHN DARWALL, 1770


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a -
2. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and
3. He all His foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de-
dore, Mor - tals, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph
heaven, The keys of death and hell Are to our
stroy, And ev - ery bos - om swell With pure ser -
ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Je - sus given: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
aph - ic joy: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice. A - MEN.

O SAVIOUR, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR

PASTOR BONUS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870 — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1842–97


1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power di - vine;
4. Oh! grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought,
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring,
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King. A - MEN.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD

KREMSER 12. 11. 12. 11.

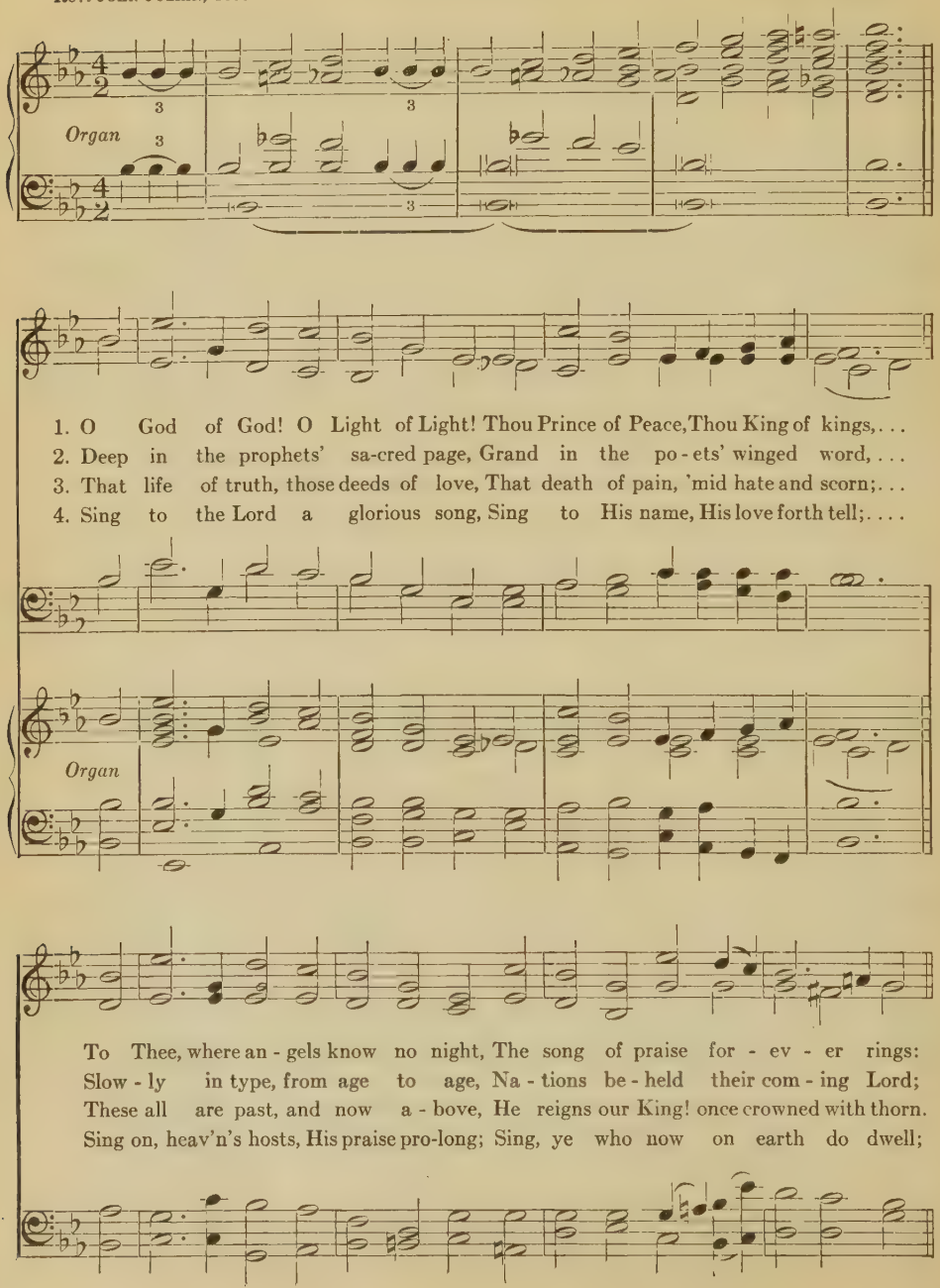
JULIA BULKLEY CADY, (1882——) Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - ni - ted our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - MEN.

O GOD OF GOD! O LIGHT OF LIGHT!

LIDDON L. M. D.

Rev. JOHN JULIAN, 1839 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY



1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,...
2. Deep in the prophets' sa-cred page, Grand in the po-ets' winged word,...
3. That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;...
4. Sing to the Lord a glorious song, Sing to His name, His love forth tell;....

To Thee, where an-gels know no night, The song of praise for-ev-er rings:
Slow-ly in type, from age to age, Na-tions be-held their com-ing Lord;
These all are past, and now a-bove, He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
Sing on, heav'n's hosts, His praise pro-long; Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;

O GOD OF GOD! O LIGHT OF LIGHT!

(In Unison)
To Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful
Till through the deep Ju - de - an night Rang out the song, "Good will to
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;" So sang His hosts, unheard by
Worth-y the Lamb for sin - ners slain, From angels, praise; and thanks from
Organ
men, Be hon - or, might; all by Him won;
men!" Hymned by the first - born sons of light,
men; "Lift up your heads, for you He waits."
men; Worth - y the Lamb, en - throned to reign,
Glo - ry and praise! A - men, A - men!
Re - ech - oed now, "Good will!" A - men!
"We lift them up! A - men, A - men!"
Glo - ry and power! A - men, A - men! A - men.

161 IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

OLRIG GRANGE 11. 11. 11. 11.

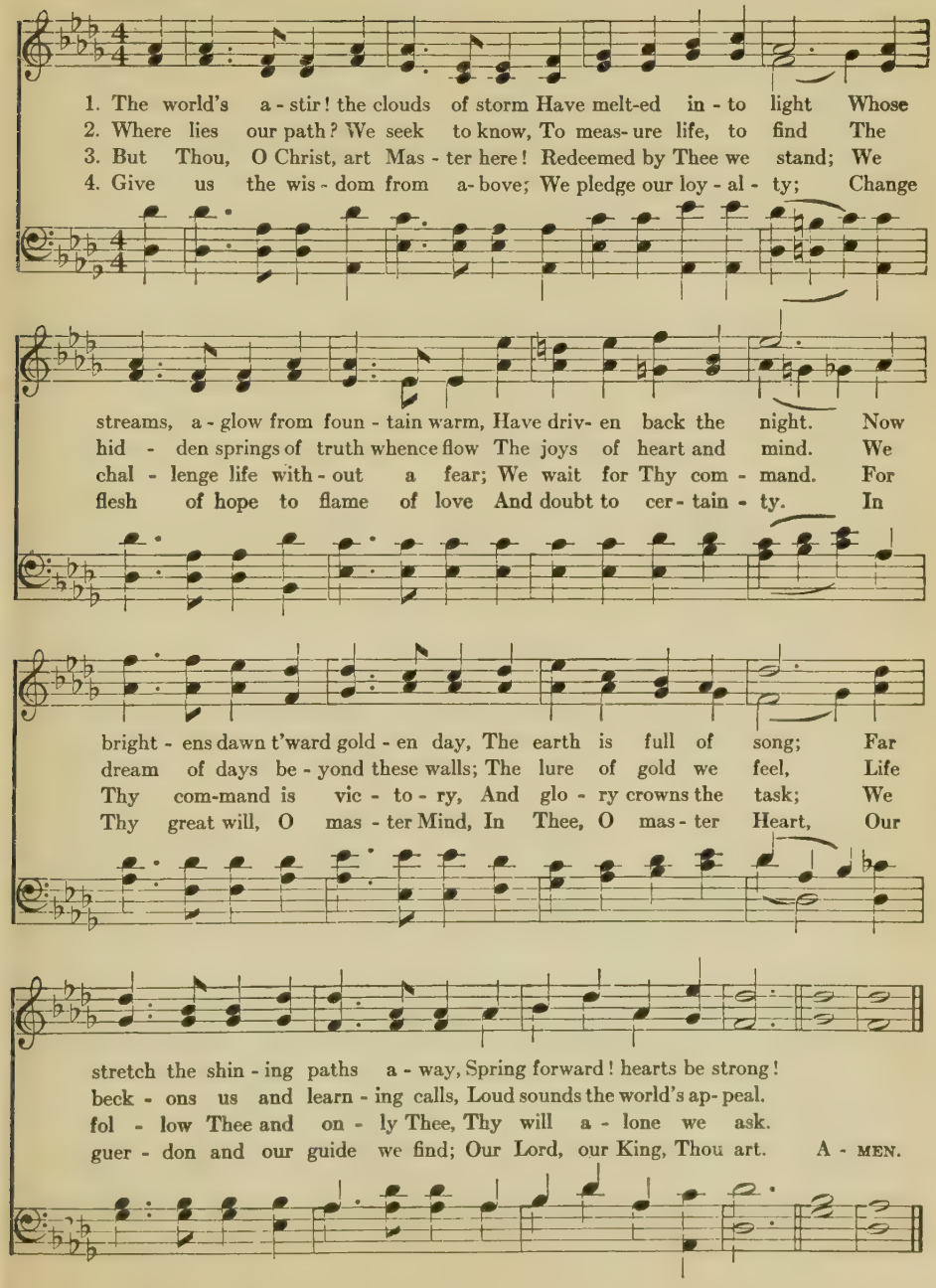
Rev. WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1876 — JOHN FREDERICK BRIDGE, 1905

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv - est— to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of Glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of Light,
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;
Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
All laud we would ren - der; Oh! help us to see,
Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish—but naught changeth Thee.
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee. A - MEN.

THE WORLD'S ASTIR

MATERNA C. M. D.

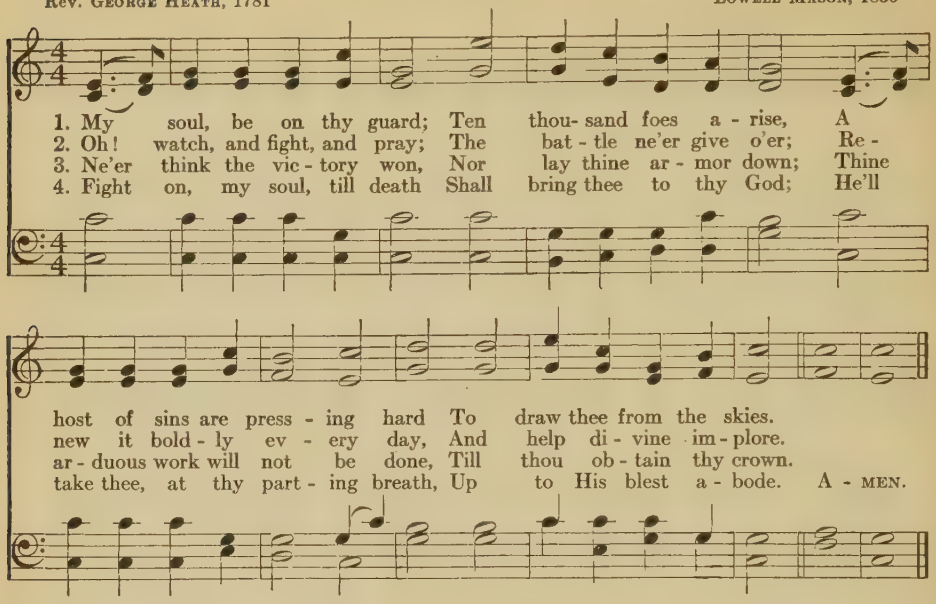
Rev. FRANK MASON NORTH — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. The world's a - stir! the clouds of storm Have melt-ed in - to light Whose
2. Where lies our path? We seek to know, To meas- ure life, to find The
3. But Thou, O Christ, art Mas - ter here! Redeemed by Thee we stand; We
4. Give us the wis - dom from a- bove; We pledge our loy - al - ty; Change
streams, a - glow from foun - tain warm, Have driv- en back the night. Now
hid - den springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind. We
chal - lenge life with - out a fear; We wait for Thy com - mand. For
flesh of hope to flame of love And doubt to cer - tain - ty. In
bright - ens dawn t'ward gold - en day, The earth is full of song; Far
dream of days be - yond these walls; The lure of gold we feel, Life
Thy com-mand is vic - to - ry, And glo - ry crowns the task; We
Thy great will, O mas - ter Mind, In Thee, O mas - ter Heart, Our
stretch the shin - ing paths a - way, Spring forward! hearts be strong!
beck - ons us and learn - ing calls, Loud sounds the world's ap- peal.
fol - low Thee and on - ly Thee, Thy will a - lone we ask.
guer - don and our guide we find; Our Lord, our King, Thou art. A - MEN.

163 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

LABAN S. M.

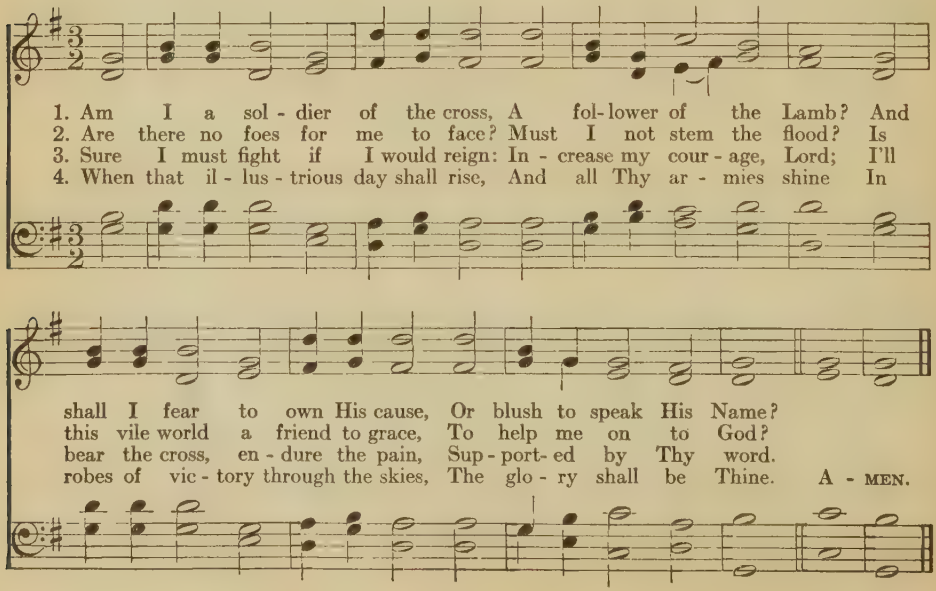
Rev. GEORGE HEATH, 1781 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou- sand foes a - rise, A
2. Oh! watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll
host of sins are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A - MEN.

164 AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

MARLOW C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1724 — Rev. JOHN CHETHAM, 1718


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol- lower of the Lamb? And
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll
4. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine In
shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port- ed by Thy word.
robes of vic - tory through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine. A - MEN.

165 IN GLAD OBEDIENCE TO THY CALL

St. Louis 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

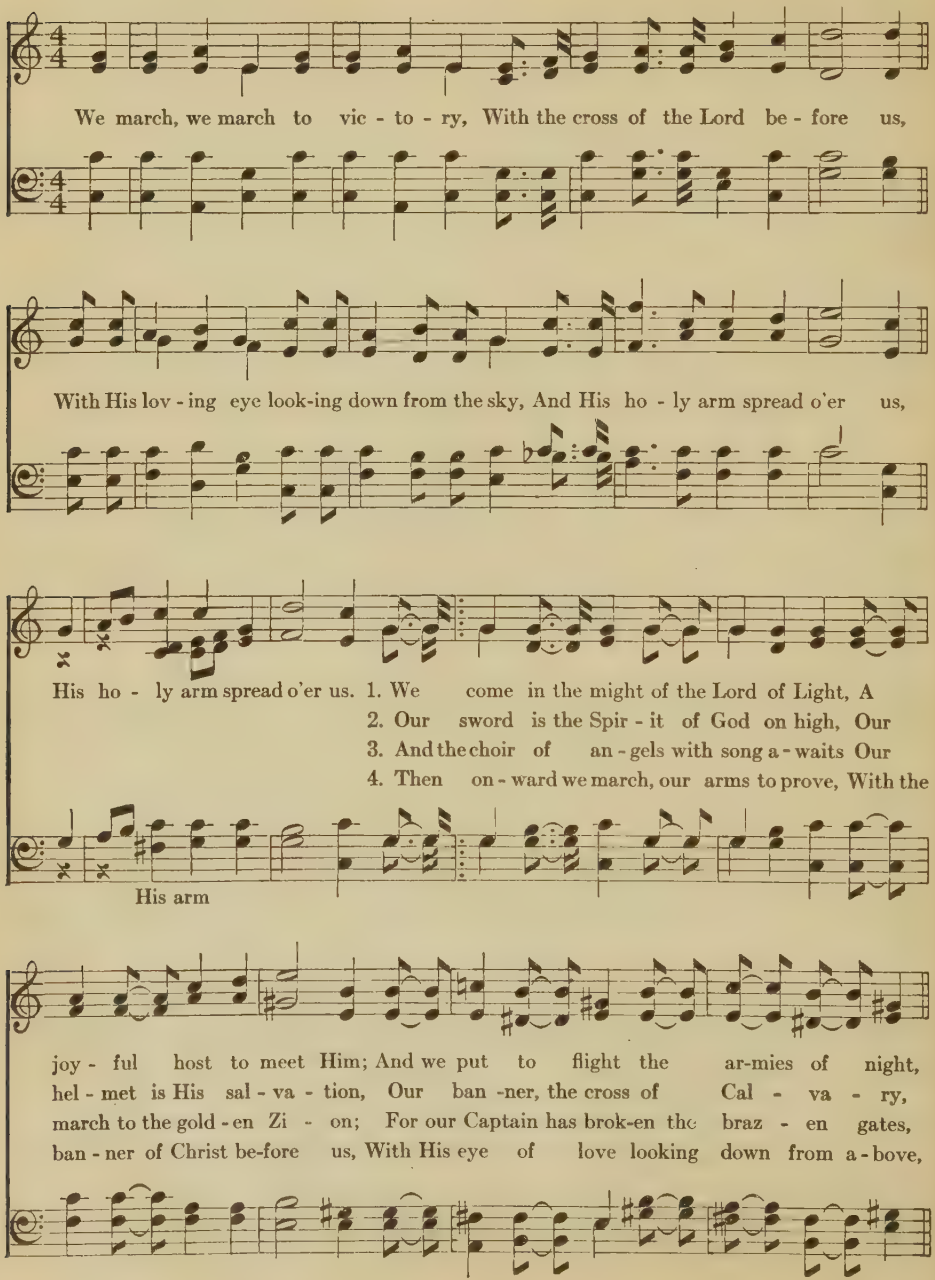
Rev. Jacob A. Cole, 1919 — Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. In glad o - be - dience to Thy call, We seek Thee, gra - cious Lord;
2. The place where Thou wouldst have us serve, The work that we should do
3. The life and pow'rs Thou gav - est us We ded - i - cate to - day;
To know Thy will, to serve Thy cause, Our ea - ger hearts are stirred:
To build the king - dom of Thy Son, Bring clear - ly to our view;
The gift we on the al - tar place Ac - cept, O Lord, we pray;
Speak to us by Thy Spir - it As to Thy seers of old;
Then may our in - most Spir - it Re - spond un - to Thy will,
And when the life we give Thee Its earth - ly task has done,
May we from Thee true wis - dom gain Our will - ing minds to mold.
And as we walk where Thou dost guide Oh! be Thou with us still.
Re - ceive and crown us, Lord, with - in The king-dom Christ has won. A - men.

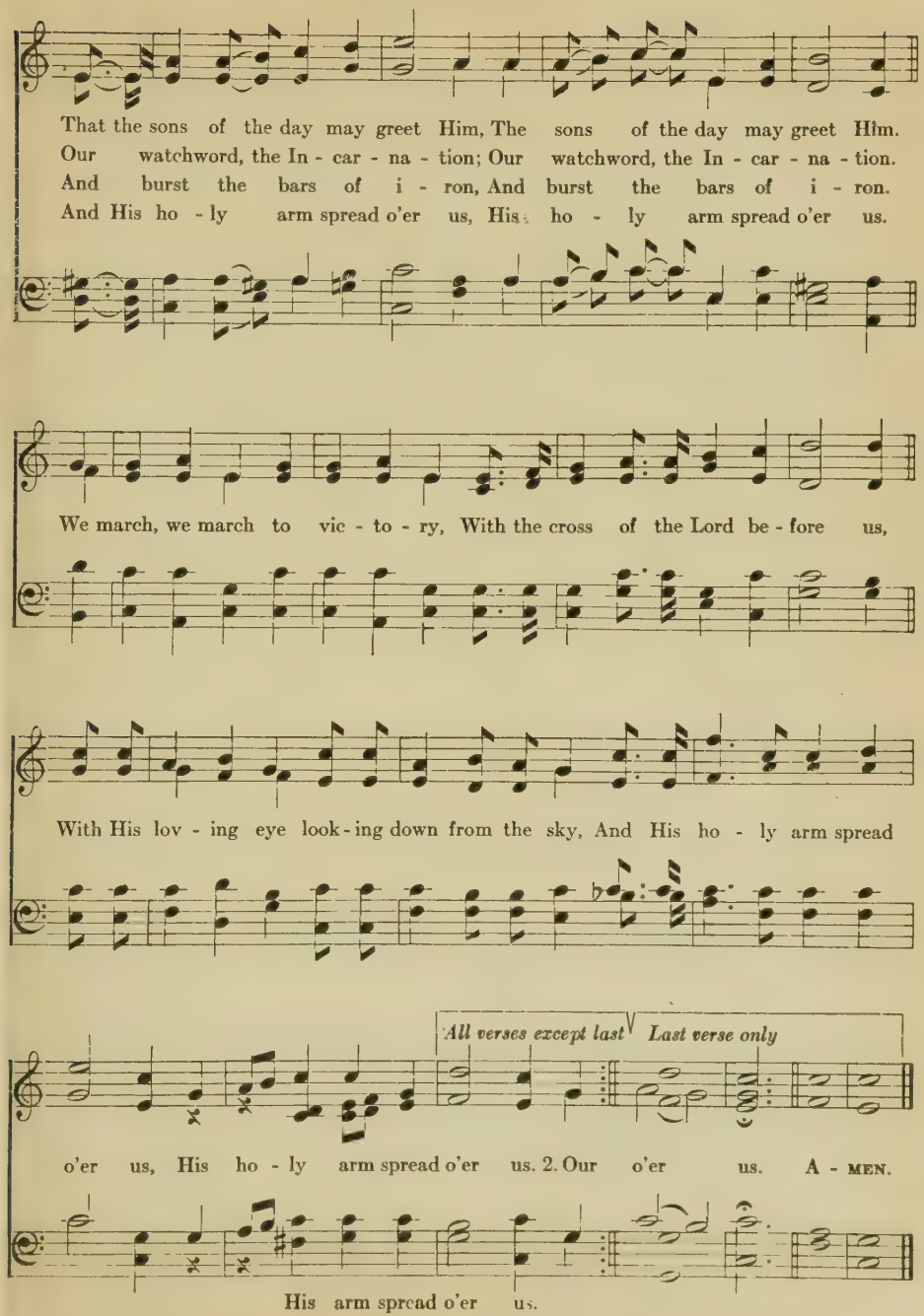
WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY

THE GOOD FIGHT Irregular

REV. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us,
His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, A
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the
His arm
joy - ful host to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
hel - met is His sal - va - tion, Our ban -ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Captain has brok-en the braz - en gates,
ban - ner of Christ be-fore us, With His eye of love looking down from a - bove,

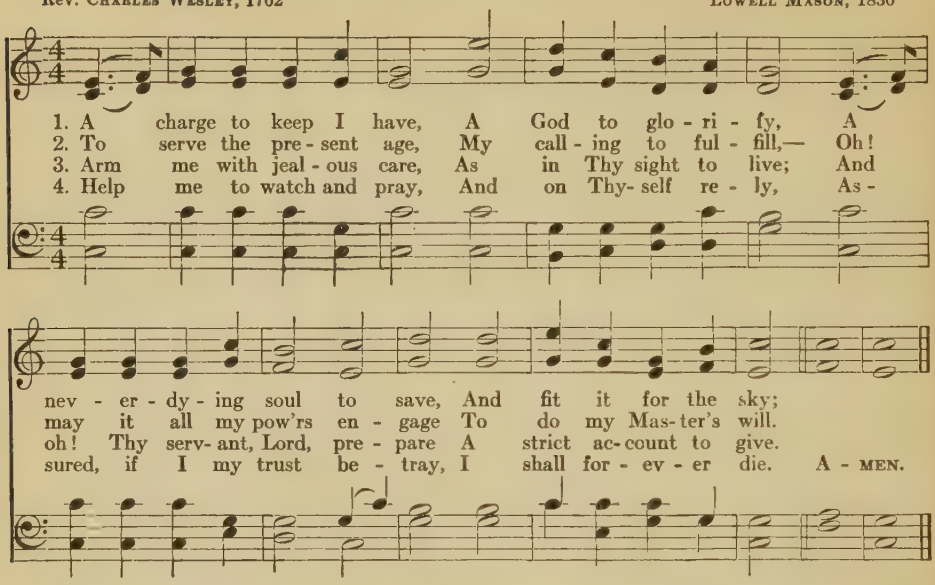
WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY


That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion; Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion.
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread
All verses except last
Last verse only
o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 2. Our o'er us. A - MEN.
His arm spread o'er us.

167 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

LABAN S. M.

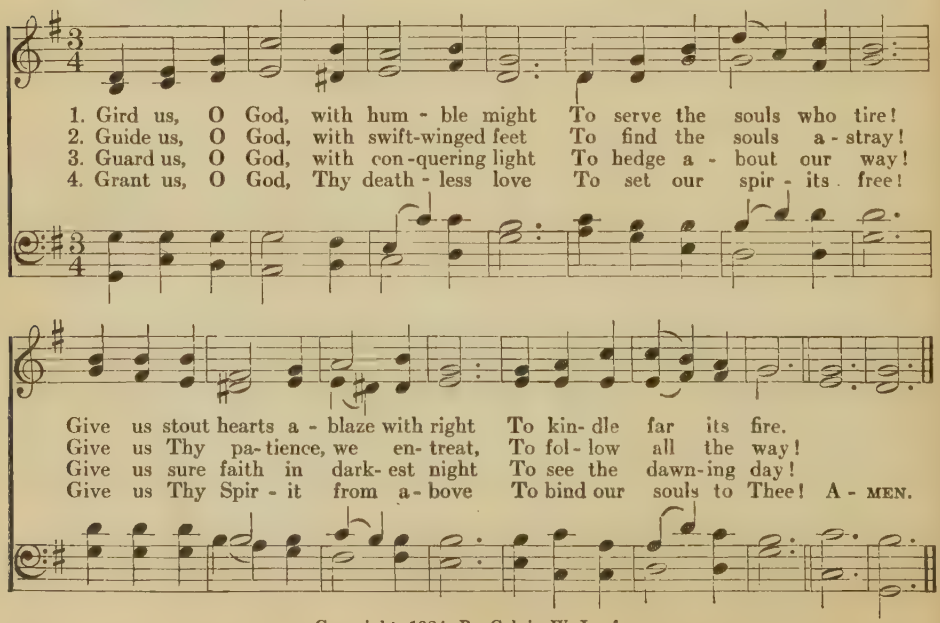
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1762 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,— Oh!
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live; And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy- self re - ly, As -
nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
oh! Thy serv- ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - MEN.

168 GIRD US, O GOD

PANOPLY C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM HIRAM FOULKES, 1924 — Rev. CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1924


1. Gird us, O God, with hum - ble might To serve the souls who tire!
2. Guide us, O God, with swift-winged feet To find the souls a - stray!
3. Guard us, O God, with con-quering light To hedge a - bout our way!
4. Grant us, O God, Thy death - less love To set our spir - its free!
Give us stout hearts a - blaze with right To kin- dle far its fire.
Give us Thy pa- tience, we en- treat, To fol - low all the way!
Give us sure faith in dark- est night To see the dawn-ing day!
Give us Thy Spir - it from a - bove To bind our souls to Thee! A - MEN.

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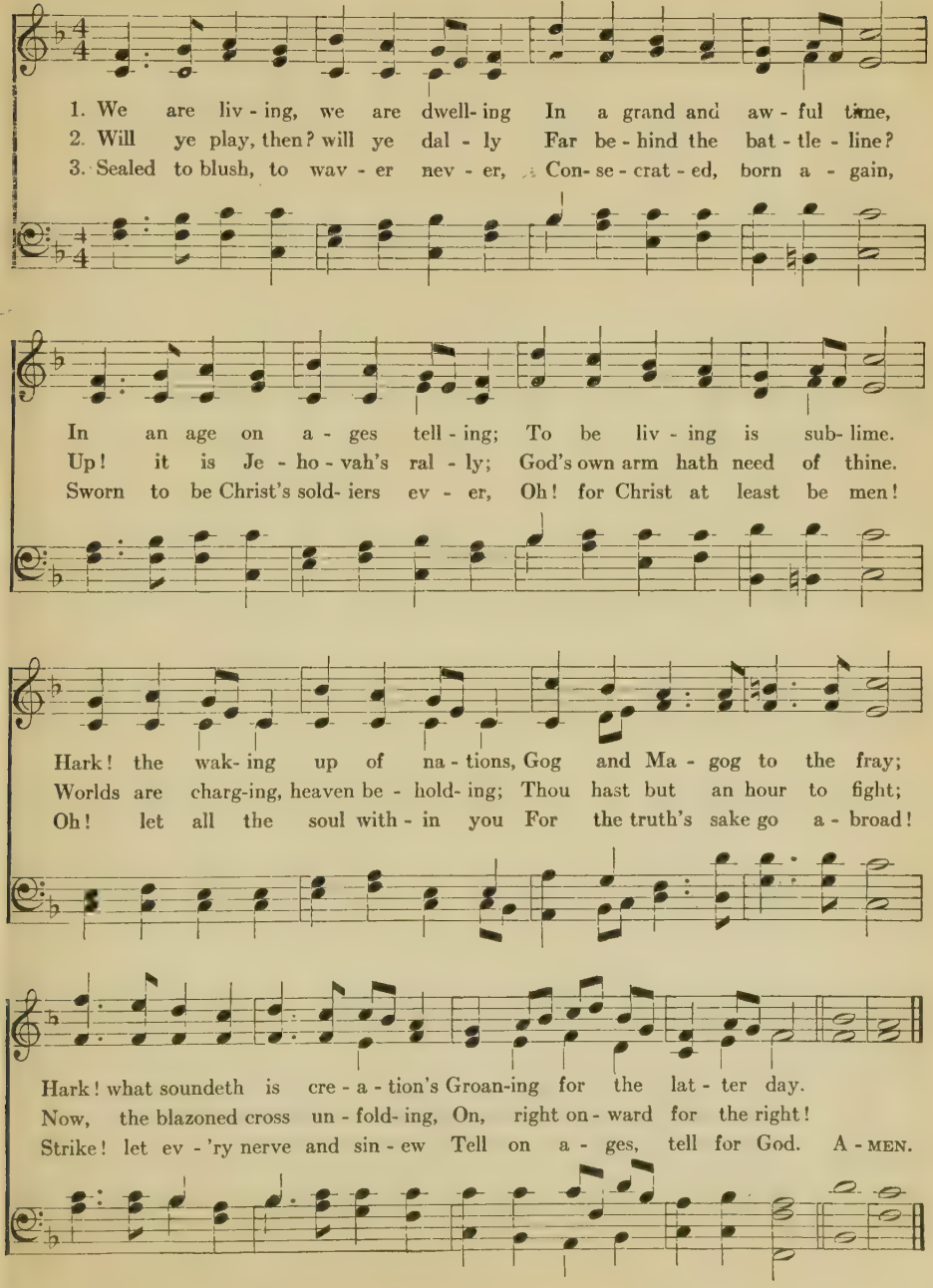
169 WE ARE LIVING, WE ARE DWELLING

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

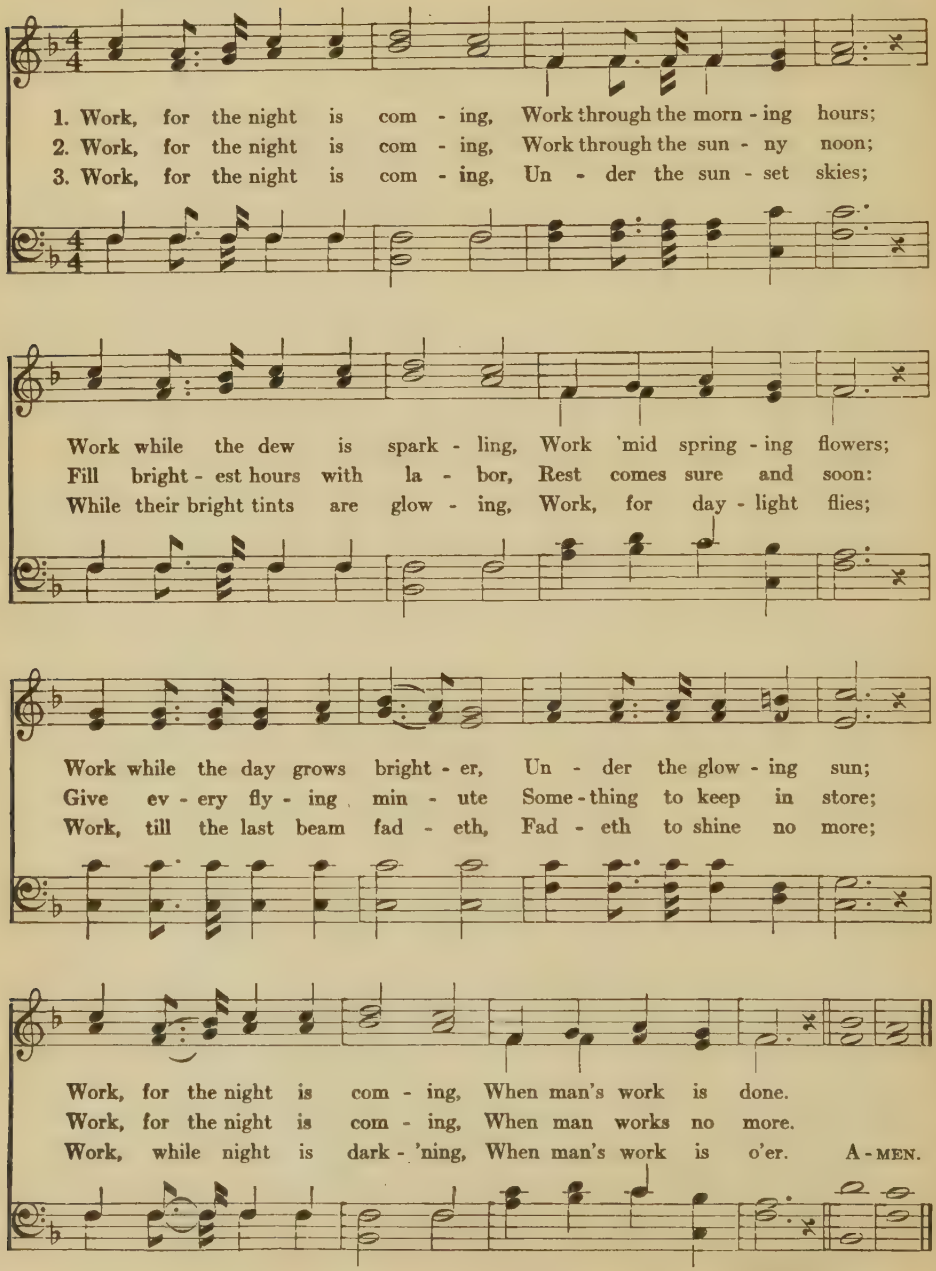
Bishop ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840 — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell- ing In a grand and aw - ful time,
2. Will ye play, then? will ye dal - ly Far be - hind the bat - tle - line?
3. Sealed to blush, to wav - er nev - er, Con- se - crat - ed, born a - gain,
In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub- lime.
Up! it is Je - ho - vah's ral - ly; God's own arm hath need of thine.
Sworn to be Christ's sold- iers ev - er, Oh! for Christ at least be men!
Hark! the wak- ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;
Worlds are charg-ing, heaven be - hold- ing; Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Oh! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad!
Hark! what soundeth is cre - a - tion's Groan-ing for the lat - ter day.
Now, the blazoned cross un - fold- ing, On, right on - ward for the right!
Strike! let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God. A - MEN.

WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

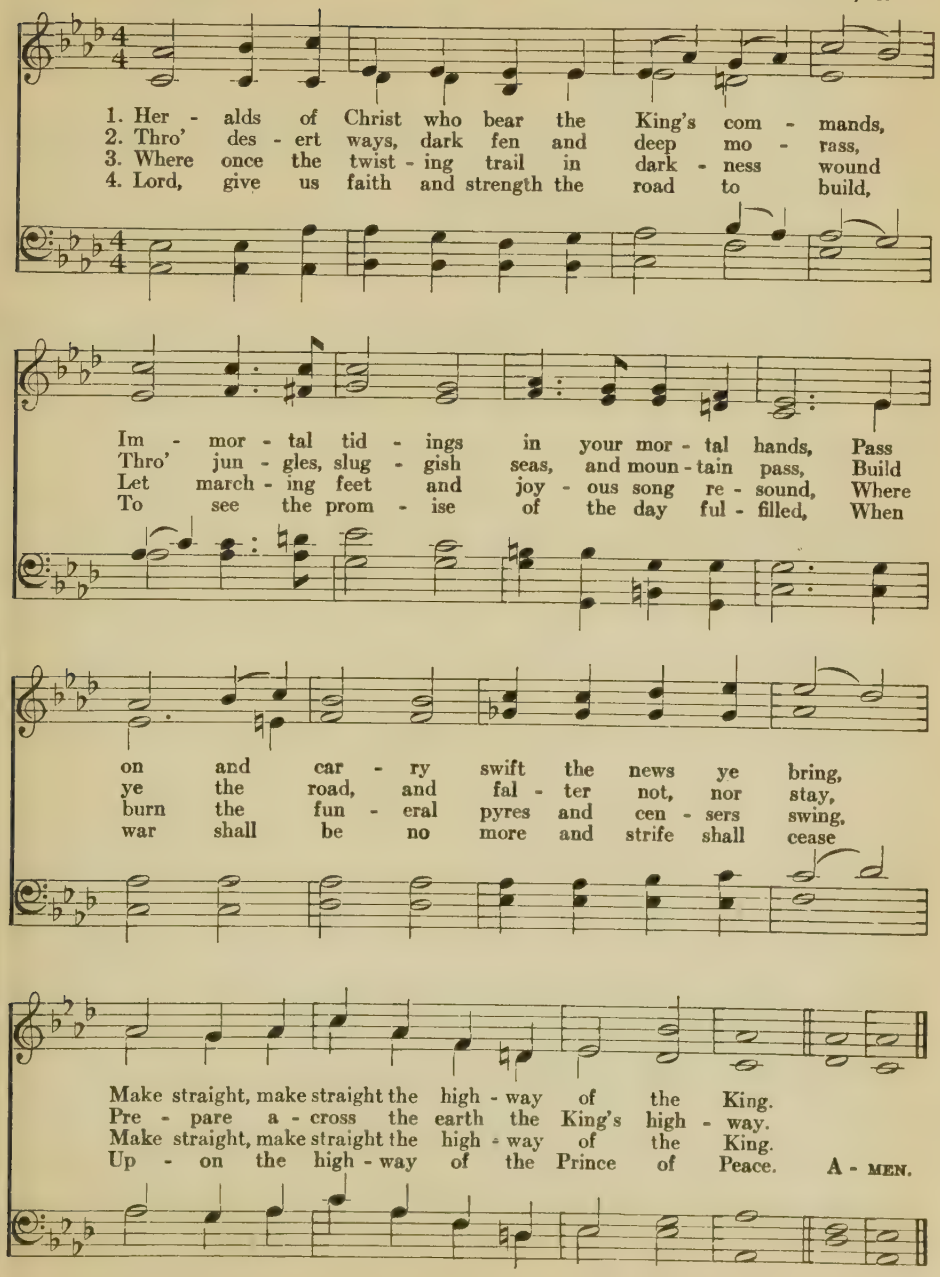

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.

HERALDS OF CHRIST

PRO PATRIA 10. 10. 10. 10.

LAURA S. COPENHAVER

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894


1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands,
2. Thro' des - ert ways, dark fen and deep mo - rass,
3. Where once the twist - ing trail in dark - ness wound
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build,
Im - mor - tal tid - ings in your mor - tal hands, Pass
Thro' jun - gles, slug - gish seas, and moun - tain pass, Build
Let march - ing feet and joy - ous song re - sound, Where
To see the prom - ise of the day ful - filled, When
on and car - ry swift the news ye bring,
ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor stay,
burn the fun - eral pyres and cen - sers swing,
war shall be no more and strife shall cease
Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
Up - on the high - way of the Prince of Peace. A - MEN.

172 GOD'S TRUMPET WAKES THE SLUMBERING WORLD

YOUTH C. M. D.

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

1. God's trum- pet wakes the slumbering world; Now each man to his post! The
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast, Bears
3. He who is read - y for the cross The cause de- spised loves most, And
red - cross ban - ner is un- furled; Who joins the glo- rious host? He
stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong,—He joins the sa - cred host: He
shuns not pain or shame or loss,— He joins the mar- tyr host. God's
who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count- ing all the cost, Doth
who, with calm, un- daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost, But,
trum- pet wakes the slumbering world, Now each man to his post; The
con - se - crate his gen - erous youth,—He joins the no - ble host.
though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still,—He joins the faith - ful host.
red - cross ban - ner is un- furled; We join the glo - rious host. A - MEN.

173 HE WHO SUNS AND WORLDS UPHOLDETH

REDEMPTION 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL — CHARLES F. GOUNOD

1. He who suns and worlds up - hold - eth Lends us His up -
2. He who sage and seer in - struct - ed Will not keep from
3. 'Gainst op - pres - sion forth He sends us, His the cause of
4. On - ward, up - ward, doth He beck - on; On - ward, up - ward,
hold - ing hand; He the a - ges who un - fold - eth
us His lore; Who those an - cient saints con - duct - ed
truth and right; With His own great host He blends us,
would we press; As His own our bur - dens reck - on,
Doth our times and ways com - mand. God is for us;
Hath not given His guid - ing o'er. God is for us;
Lend - eth us of His own might: God is for us;
As our own His strength pos - sess. God is for us;
God is for us; In His strength and stay we stand.
God is for us; Help - ful now as here - to - fore.
God is for us; Brings to hap - py end the fight.
God is for us; God, our Help - er, still we bless. A - MEN.

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174 O YE WHO DARE GO FORTH WITH GOD

ALL SAINTS, NEW C. M. D.

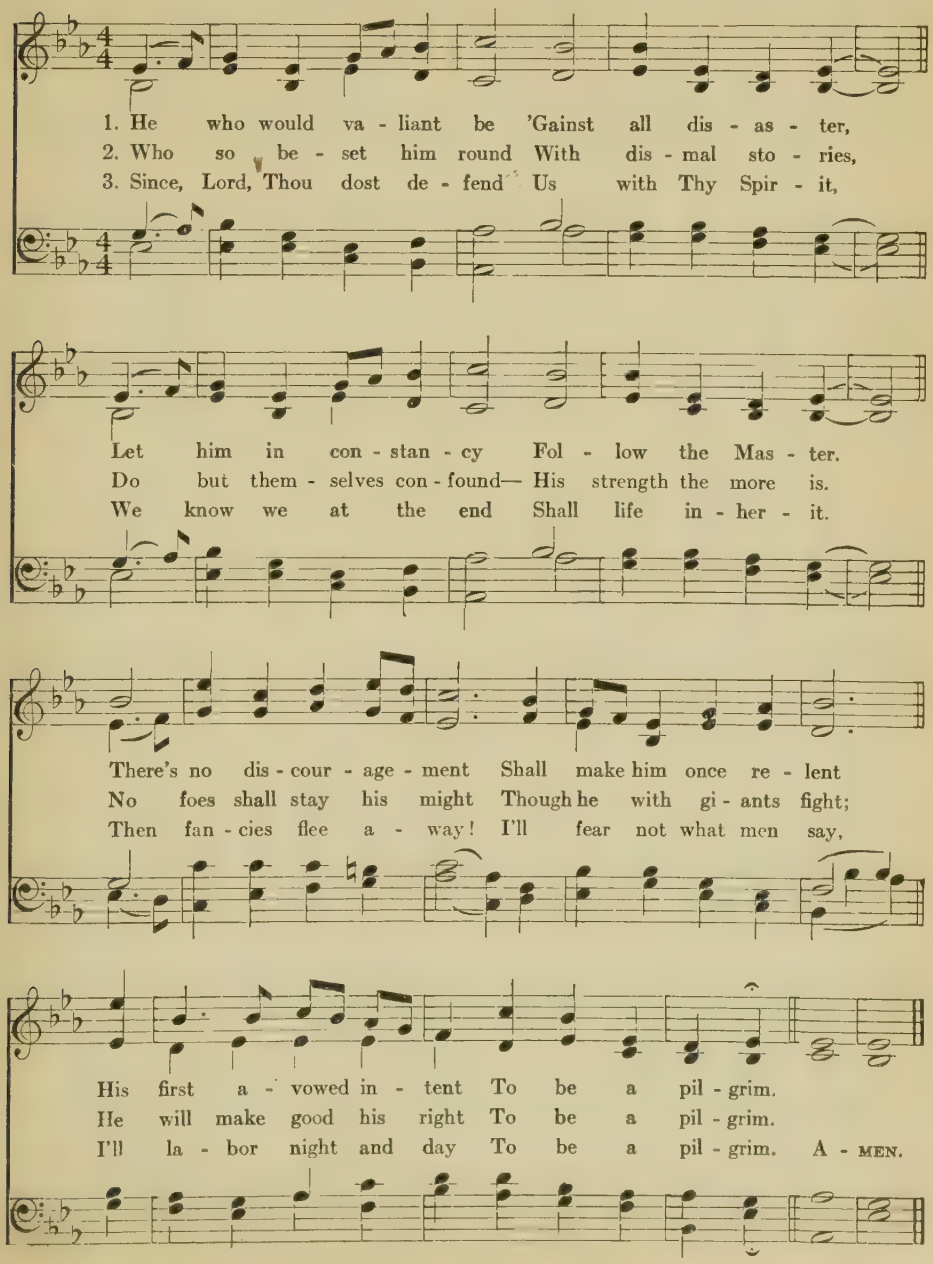
Rev. W. RUSSELL BOWIE — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. O ye who dare go forth with God, Be - hold the flag un - furled
2. The cit - a - dels He bids you storm Are walled with an - cient wrong;
3. The bit - ter voice goes up to God From the dark house of shame;
4. Where sor - did-ness and pain and sin Cry for th' a -veng - ing sword,
And hear His trum-pet's chal - lenge ring A - cross the answering world:
The foes He bids you shock a - gainst Are in - so - lent and strong;
'Mid i - ron wheels of driv - ing toil And from the men they maim;
Where self - ish ease and in - do - lence Call for the blaz - ing word,
For His great war with sin and shame, Tho' cow - ard hearts re - fuse—
Where flesh - ly lusts and greed for gain Make dens for souls to die—
From ev - 'ry strick - en child who lies In some foul room and drear;
There God's clear trum - pet sum - mons those Who dare to face the wrong
Go draw the sword that in His name You shall find strength to use.
For res - cue from that pois - oned pain The bit - ter voic - es cry:
From those who walk with sod - den eyes, To whom no hopes come near.
And launch a - gainst His Spir - it's foes The strength which He makes strong. A-MEN.

175 HE WHO WOULD VALIANT BE

MONK'S GATE 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 6. 6. 5.

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628–1688, and others — Adapted from an English Traditional Melody


1. He who would va - liant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
3. Since, Lord, Thou dost de - fend Us with Thy Spir - it,
Let him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter.
Do but them - selves con - found— His strength the more is.
We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.
There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent
No foes shall stay his might Though he with gi - ants fight;
Then fan - cies flee a - way! I'll fear not what men say,
His first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.
He will make good his right To be a pil - grim.
I'll la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A - MEN.

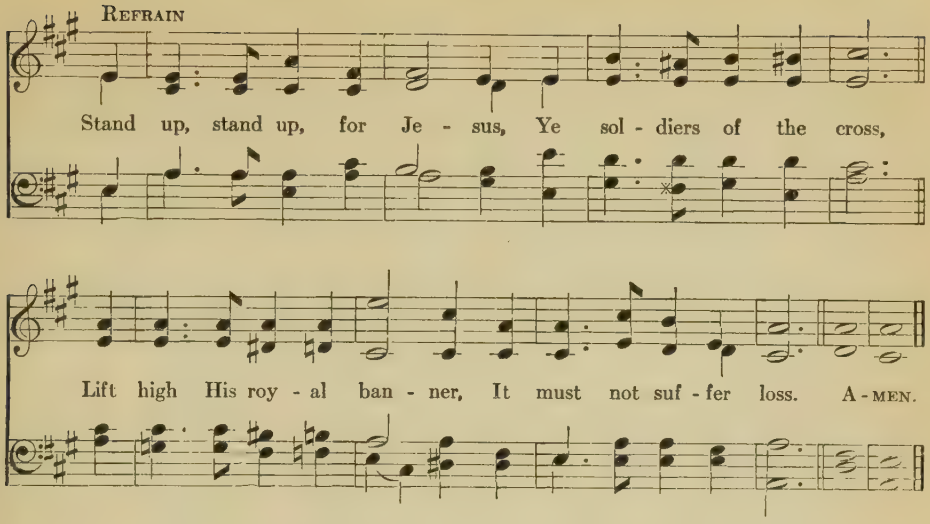
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 HERBERT S. IRONS

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - numbered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be,
Till eve - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

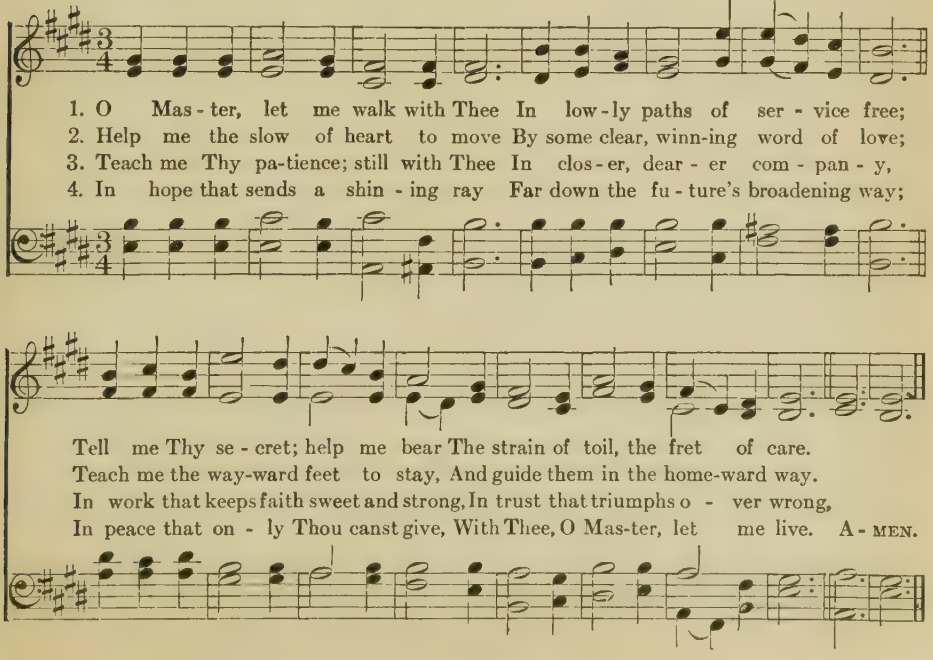
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS



177 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Maryton L. M.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879 — H. Percy Smith

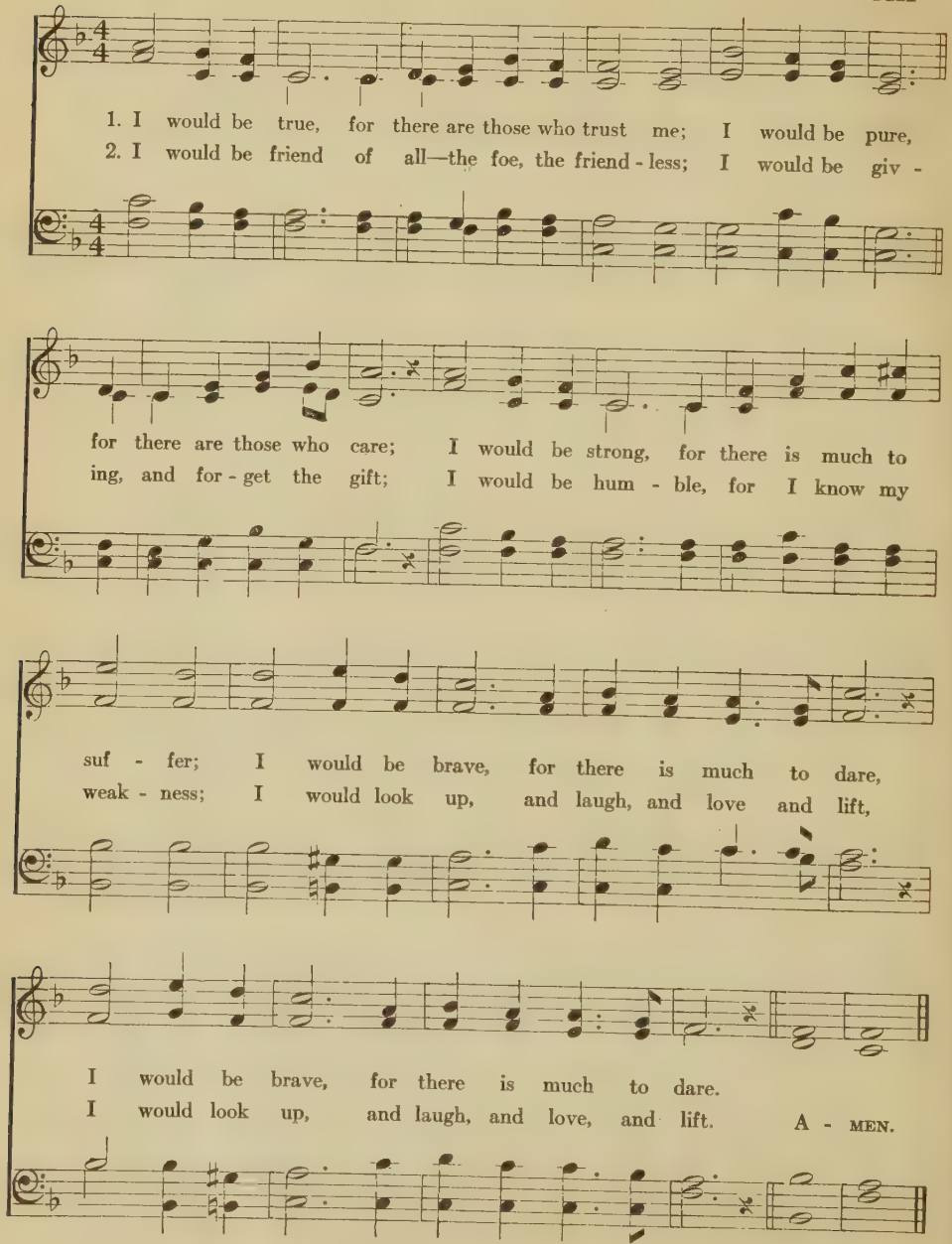

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winn-ing word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pan - y,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broadening way;
Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong,
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A - men.

I WOULD BE TRUE

PEEK 11. 10. 11. 10.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918

JOSEPH YATES PEEK


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure,
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less; I would be giv -
for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to
ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I know my
suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A - MEN.

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179 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING

LOWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. DANIEL MARCH, 1868 H. E. NICHOL, 1905

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:
Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say-ing, "Here am I; O Lord, send me?"
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A - MEN.

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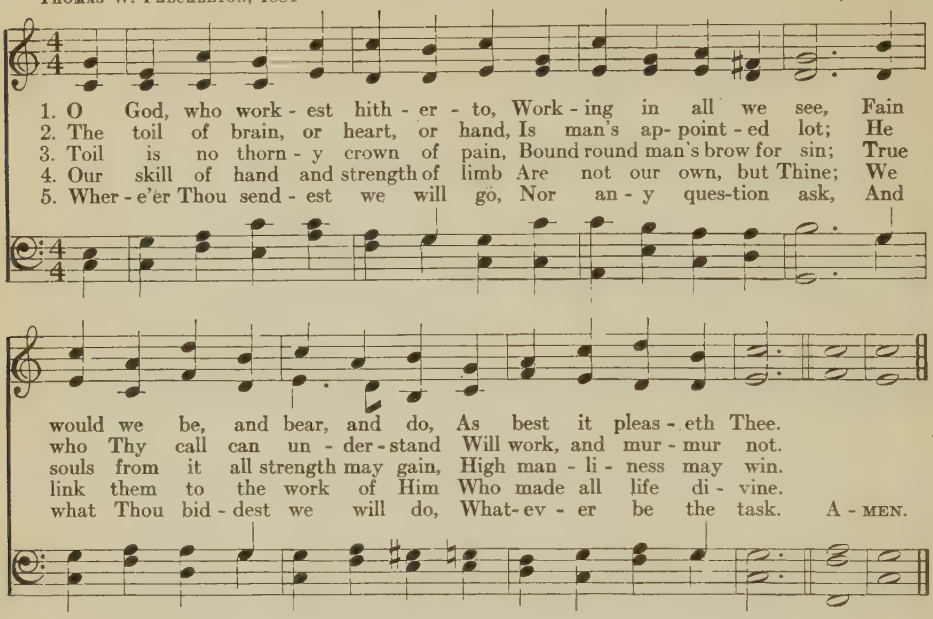
180 O GOD, WHO WORKEST HITHERTO

ST. ANNE C. M.

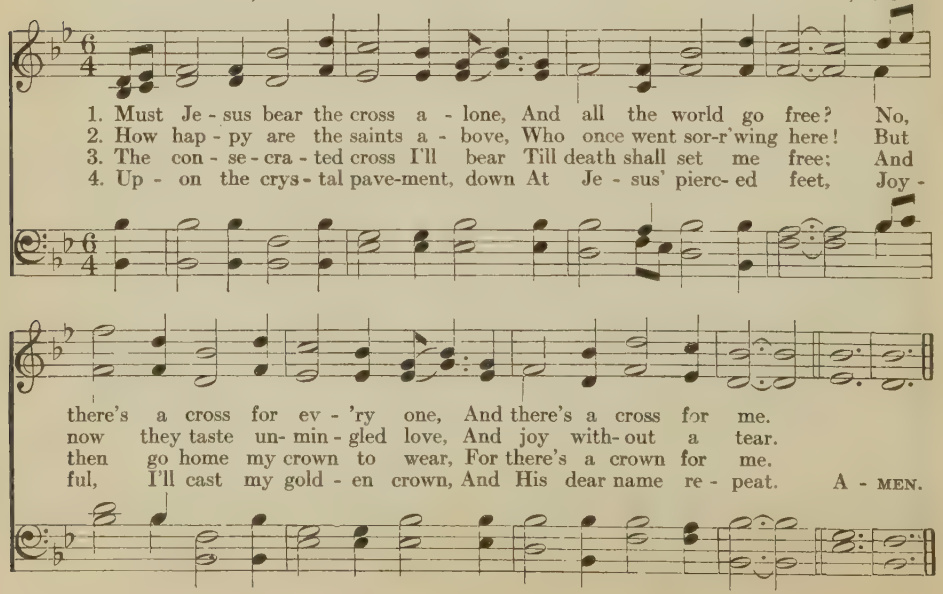
THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see, Fain would we be, and bear, and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee.
2. The toil of brain, or heart, or hand, Is man's ap- point - ed lot; He who Thy call can un - der - stand Will work, and mur - mur not.
3. Toil is no thorn - y crown of pain, Bound round man's brow for sin; True souls from it all strength may gain, High man - li - ness may win.
4. Our skill of hand and strength of limb Are not our own, but Thine; We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di - vine.
5. Wher - e'er Thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques-tion ask, And what Thou bid - dest we will do, What- ev - er be the task. A - MEN.

181 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

MAITLAND C. M.

REV. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1693 — GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1850


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor-r'wing here! But now they taste un- min - gled love, And joy with- out a tear.
3. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc- ed feet, Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat. A - MEN.

FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD

ARMAGEDDON 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1871 — Arr. by Sir JOHN GOSS, 1871

1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
3. Far o'er yon hor-i-zon Rise the cit-y towers, Where our God a-bid-eth;
Not a look be-hind; Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
One day to be shared; Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas-per, Shine the gates with gold;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je-ho-vah led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word. For-ward, marching east-ward
Flows the gladdening riv-er, Shedding joys un-told. Thith-er, on-ward thith-er,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.
Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight!
In Je-ho-vah's might; Pil-grims to your coun-try, For-ward in-to light! A-men.

183 LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

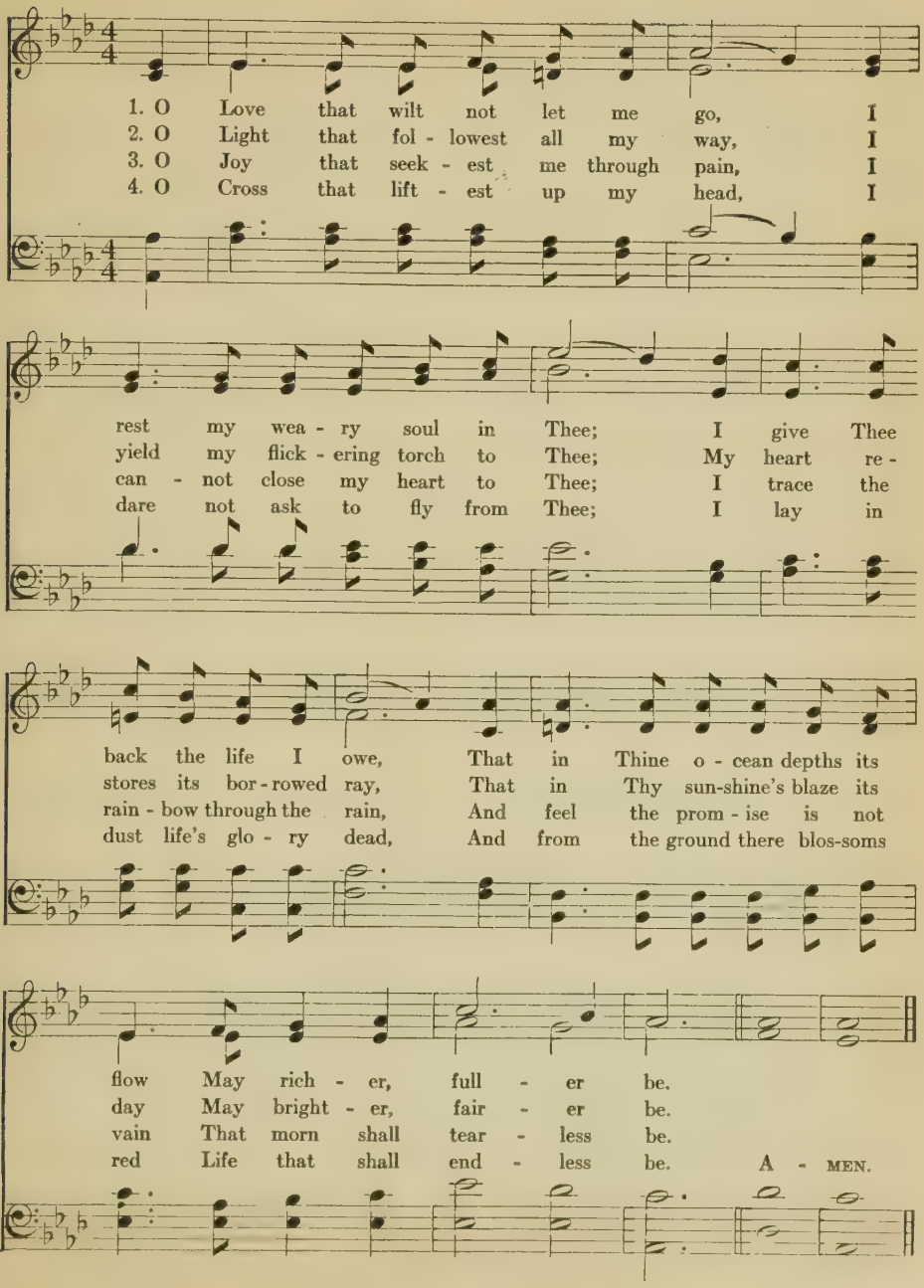
Rev. ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 — HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong, And
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums; With
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light: The
now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

184 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

MARGARET 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I
rest my wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
yield my flick - ering torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - MEN.

185 O LOVE DIVINE, THAT STOOPED TO SHARE

HESPERUS L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859 — HENRY BAKER, 1866

1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread,
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief,
4. On Thee we fling our bur - dening woe,
Our sharp - est pang, our bit - terest tear,
And sor - row crown each ling - ering year,
And tremb - ling faith is changed to fear,
O Love di - vine, for ev - er dear,
On Thee we cast each earth - born care,
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread,
The mur - muring wind, the quiv - ering leaf,
Con - tent to suf - fer while we know,
We smile at pain while Thou art near.
Our hearts still whisper - ing, Thou art near.
Shall soft - ly tell us Thou art near.
Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - MEN.

186 JESUS, THY BOUNDLESS LOVE TO ME

ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
Tr. Rev. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

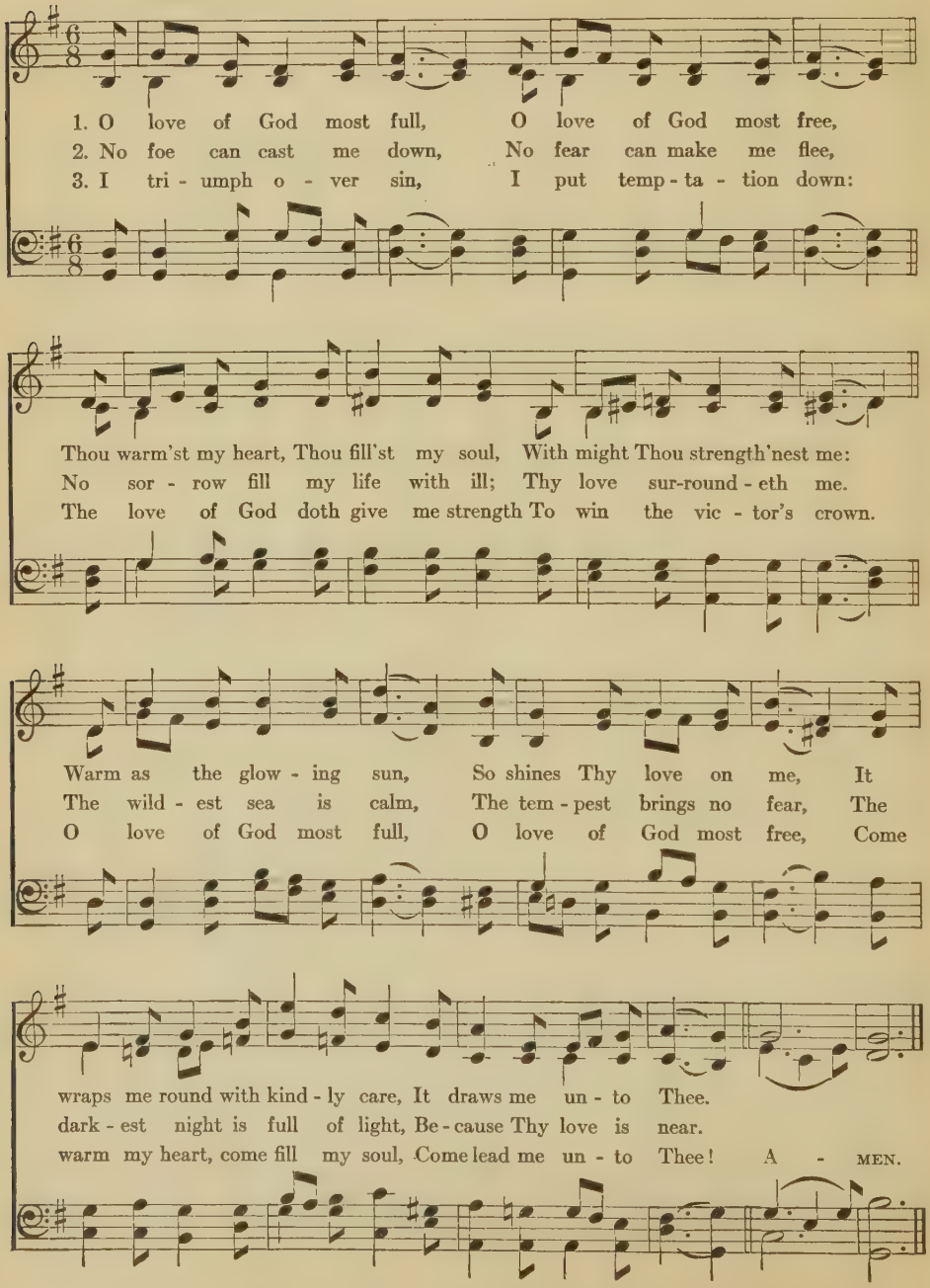
HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
Alt. JAMES G. WALTON, 1871

1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no
2. Oh! grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure
3. Still let Thy love point out my way; How won-drous things Thy
4. In suf -f'ring, be Thy love my peace; In weak - ness, be Thy
tongue de - clare; Oh! knit my thank - ful heart to Thee,
love a - lone; Oh! may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
love hath wrought! Still lead me, lest I go a - stray;
love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,
And reign with - out a ri - val there: Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown: Strange fires far from my
Di - rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, soon
Je - sus, in that im - por - tant hour, In death, as life, be
lone, I am, Be Thou a - lone my con - stant Flame.
soul re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
may I hear Thy voice, and know Thy love is near.
Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died. A - MEN.

187 O LOVE OF GOD MOST FULL

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

OSCAR CLUTE, 1840–1901 ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1875


1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
2. No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,
3. I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp - ta - tion down:
Thou warm'st my heart, Thou fill'st my soul, With might Thou strength'nest me:
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round - eth me.
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.
Warm as the glow - ing sun, So shines Thy love on me, It
The wild - est sea is calm, The tem - pest brings no fear, The
O love of God most full, O love of God most free, Come
wraps me round with kind - ly care, It draws me un - to Thee.
dark - est night is full of light, Be - cause Thy love is near.
warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to Thee! A - MEN.

GOD IS LOVE, BY HIM UPHOLDEN

GILBERTS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

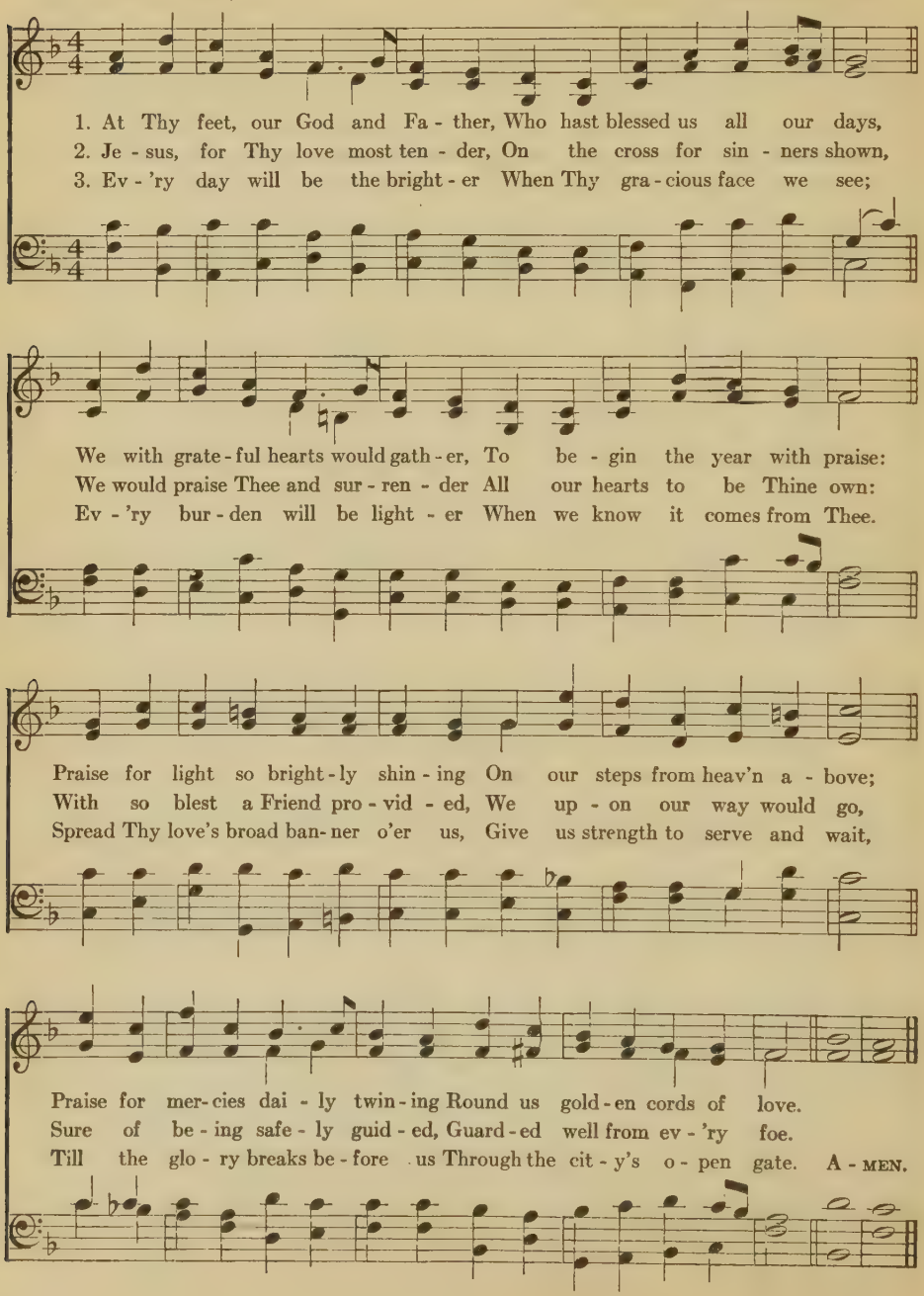
JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1856 — WALTER BOND GILBERT, 1862

UNISON
1. God is love, by Him up - hold - en,
2. And the teem - ing earth re - joic - es
3. Up to Him let each af - fec - tion
Hang the glo - rious orbs of light, In their lang - uage glad and
In that mes - sage from a - bove, With ten thou - sand, thou - sand
Dai - ly rise and round Him move; Our whole lives one re - sur -
HARMONY
gold - en Tell - ing to us day and night Their great sto - ry,
voic - es, Tell - ing back from hill and grove Her glad tid - ings,
rec - tion To the life of life a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jah,
their great sto - ry, God is love and God is might.
her glad tid - ings, God is might and God is love.
hal - le - lu - jah! God is life and God is love. A - MEN.

189 AT THY FEET, OUR GOD AND FATHER

CRUCIFER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. JAMES D. BURNS, 1861 HENRY SMART, 1867


1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er When Thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er, To be - gin the year with praise:
We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own:
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till the glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate. A - MEN.

WAS THERE EVER KINDEST SHEPHERD

ILSLEY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887

1. Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet As the
2. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea; There's a
3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the blood that has been shed; There is
4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind, And the
Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet? It is
kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. There is
joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head. But we
heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind: If our
God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems: 'Tis our
wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good; There is
make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own, And we
love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word; And our
Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in His blood:
mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.
lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - MEN.

191 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

BEECHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion: En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of Faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

192 IMMORTAL LOVE, WITHIN WHOSE RIGHTEOUS WILL

SANDON 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

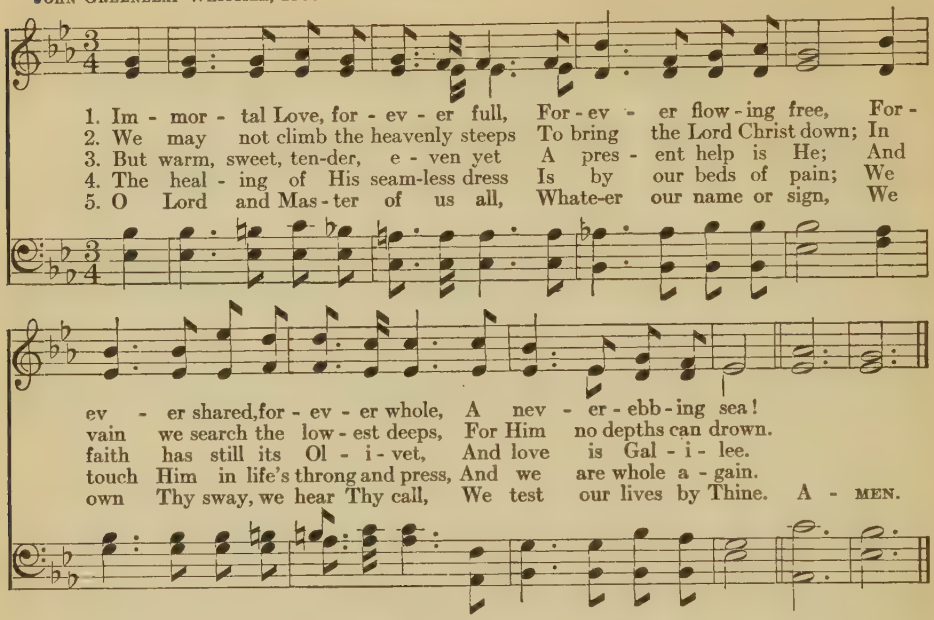
Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 — CHARLES H. PURDAY, 1860

1. Im - mor - tal love, with - in whose right-eous will Is al - ways peace,
2. The days are gone, when far and wide my will Drove me a - stray;
3. What - e'er of pain Thy lov - ing hand al - lot I glad - ly bear;
4. So may I, far a - way, when eve - ning falls On life and love,
Oh, pit - y me, storm-tossed on waves of ill; Let pas - sion cease;
And now I fain would climb the ar - duous hill, That nar - row way,
On - ly, O Lord, let peace be not for - got, Nor yet Thy care,
Ar - rive at last the ho - ly, hap - py halls, With Thee a - bove;
Come down in power with - in my heart to reign, For
Which leads through mists and rocks to Thine a - bode, Toil -
Free - dom from storms, and wild de - sires with - in, Peace
Wound - ed yet healed, sin - lad - en yet for - given, And
I am weak, and striv - ing has been vain.
ing for man, and Thee, Al - might - y God.
from the fierce op - pres - sion of my sin.
sure that good - ness is my on - ly heaven. A - MEN.

193 IMMORTAL LOVE, FOREVER FULL

SERENITY C. M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1866 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free, For -
2. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In
3. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He; And
4. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain; We
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate-er our name or sign, We
ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love is Gal - i - lee.
touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - MEN.

194 GOD IS LOVE; HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

STOCKWELL 8. 7. 8. 7.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, c. 1825 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1815–1881

1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove; Bliss He
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de-cays, and a - ges move; But His
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth, Will His changeless good-ness prove; From the
4. He with earth - ly cares en-twin - eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove; Ev - 'ry -
wakes and woe He light - ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
gloom His brightness stream-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A - MEN.

THOU, LORD, ART LOVE

ST. LUKE C. M. D.

Rev. JAMES D. BURNS, 1858 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

1. Thou, Lord, art love, and ev - ery-where Thy name is bright-ly shown,
2. Thy ways are love; though they tran-scend Our fee - ble range of sight,
3. Thy chas - tisements are love; more deep They stamp the seal di - vine,
Be - neath, on earth, Thy foot - stool fair, A - bove, in heaven, Thy throne.
They wind, through darkness, to their end In ev - er - last - ing light.
And by a sweet com - pul - sion keep Our spir - its near - er Thine.
Thy word is love; in lines of gold There mer - cy prints its trace; In
Thy thoughts are love; and Je - sus is The liv - ing voice they find: His
Thy heaven is the a - bode of love; O bless - ed Lord, that we May
na - ture we Thy steps be - hold, The gos - pel shows Thy face.
love lights up the vast a - byss Of the e - ter - nal Mind.
there, when time's deep shades re - move, Be gath-ered home to Thee! A - MEN.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

WARING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 FIRST TUNE JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896

1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green past - ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid; But
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim; He
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free; My
God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A - MEN.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

DAY OF REST 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 SECOND TUNE JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1833-1915

1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,
Unison
Harmony
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A - MEN.

IF, ON A QUIET SEA

SELVIN S. M.

Rev. AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1772 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON

1. If, on a qui - et sea, Toward heaven we
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de -
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to
4. Teach us, in ev - ery state, To make Thy
calm - ly sail, With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee,
lay to come, Blest be the temp - est, kind the storm,
Thy con - trol; Thy tend - er mer - cies shall il - lume
will our own; And when the joys of sense de - part,
We'll own the favor - ing gale, With grate - ful hearts, O
Which drives us near - er home. Blest be the tem - pest,
The mid - night of the soul. Thy tend - er mer cies
To live by faith a - lone, And when the joys of
God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - oring gale.
kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.
sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone. A - MEN.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

REV. RAY PALMER, 1830

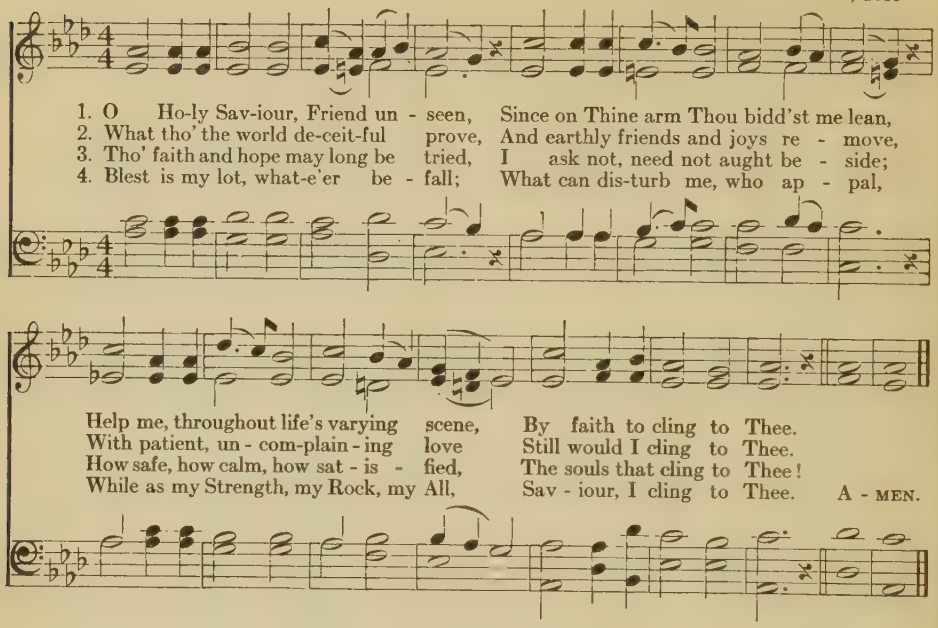
LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,
Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me
faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness
sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour,
while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
died for me, Oh! may my love to Thee
turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;
Oh! let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
Oh! bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - MEN.

199 O HOLY SAVIOUR, FRIEND UNSEEN

FLEMMING 8. 8. 8. 6.

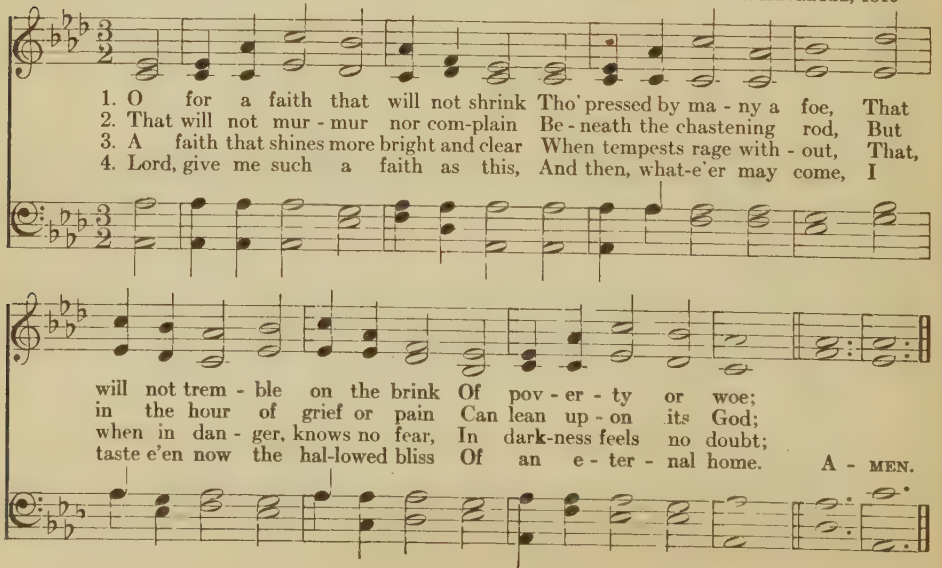
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — Arr. from FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1810


1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
2. What tho' the world de-ceit-ful prove, And earthly friends and joys re - move,
3. Tho' faith and hope may long be tried, I ask not, need not aught be - side;
4. Blest is my lot, what-e'er be - fall; What can dis-turb me, who ap - pal,
Help me, throughout life's varying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
With patient, un - com-plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
How safe, how calm, how sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee!
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All, Sav - iour, I cling to Thee. A - MEN.

200 O FOR A FAITH THAT WILL NOT SHRINK

EVAN C. M.

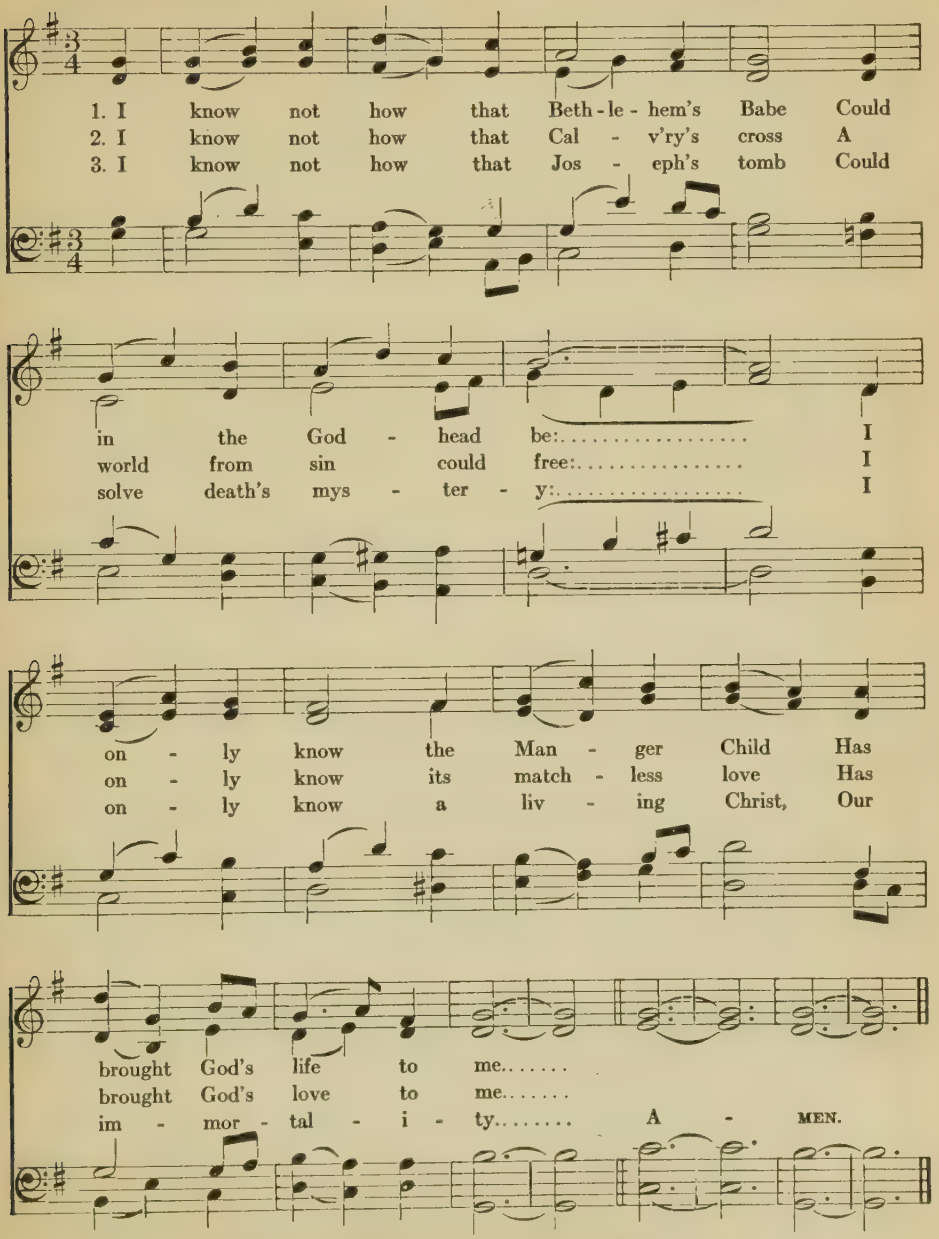
Rev. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831 — Arr. from Rev. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846


1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by ma - ny a foe, That
2. That will not mur - mur nor com-plain Be - neath the chastening rod, But
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with - out, That,
4. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come, I
will not trem - ble on the brink Of pov - er - ty or woe;
in the hour of grief or pain Can lean up - on its God;
when in dan - ger, knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;
taste e'en now the hal-lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

201 I KNOW NOT HOW THAT BETHLEHEM'S BABE

VERITAS C. M.

REV. HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1923


1. I know not how that Beth - le - hem's Babe Could
2. I know not how that Cal - v'ry's cross A
3. I know not how that Jos - eph's tomb Could
in the God - head be:..... I
world from sin could free:..... I
solve death's mys - ter - y:..... I
on - ly know the Man - ger Child Has
on - ly know its match - less love Has
on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our
brought God's life to me.....
brought God's love to me.....
im - mor - tal - i - ty..... A - MEN.

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FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — Adapted by JAMES G. WALTON, 1871

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in
fire, and sword: Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy
con - science free: How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fa - thers!
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our fa - thers!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.

203 CALL JEHOVAH THY SALVATION

WESTON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 J. E. ROE

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy Sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th'Al-mighty's shade,
2. From the sword at noon - day wast - ing, From the noisome pes - ti - lence,
3. Since with pure and firm af - fec - tion Thou on God hast set thy love,
In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis-mayed:
In the depth of mid - night blast-ing, God shall be thy sure De-fense:
With the wings of His pro - tec - tion He will shield thee from a - bove:
There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
He shall charge His an - gel le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark-en, He will save;
Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe-guard there.
Though thou walk through hostile re-gions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
Here for grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be-yond the grave. A - MEN.

WHEN ON MY DAY OF LIFE

TRUST (Kettle) 11. 10. 11. 6.

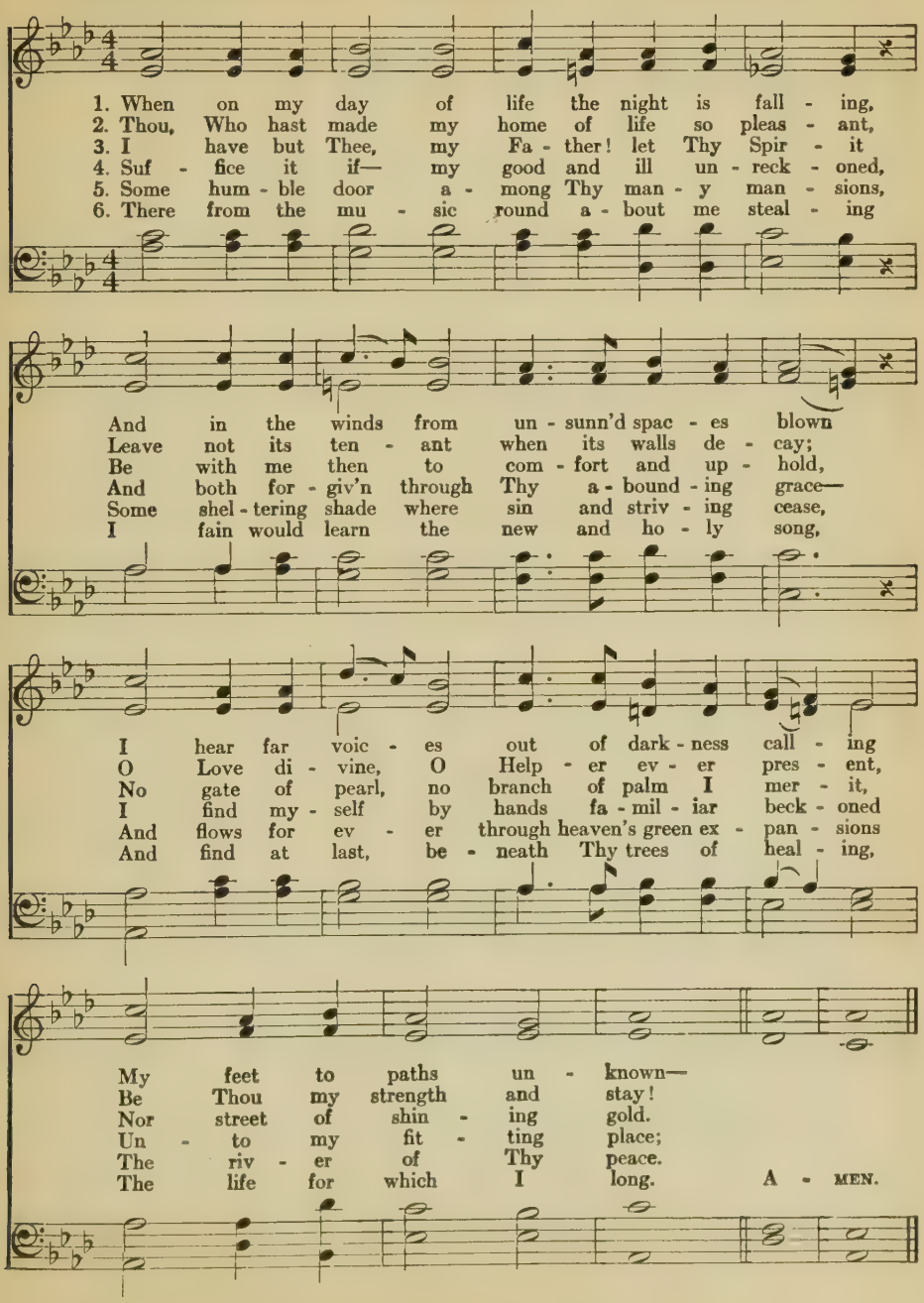
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1882 — FIRST TUNE — CHARLES E. KETTLE

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing,
2. Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant,
3. I have but Thee, my Fa - ther! let Thy Spir - it
4. Suf - fice it if— my good and ill un - reck - oned,
5. Some hum - ble door a - mong Thy man - y man - sions,
6. There from the mu - sic round a - bout me steal - ing
And in the winds from un - sunn'd spac - es blown
Leave not its ten - ant when its walls de - cay;
Be with me then to com - fort and up - hold;
And both for - giv'n through Thy a - bound - ing grace—
Some shel - tering shade where sin and striv - ing cease,
I fain would learn the new and ho - ly song,
I hear far voic - es out of dark - ness
O Love di - vine, O Help - er ev - er
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I
I find my - self by hands fa - mil - iar
And flows for ev - er through heaven's green ex -
And find at last, be - neath Thy trees of
call - ing My feet to paths un - known—
pres - ent, Be Thou my strength and stay!
mer - it, Nor street of shin - ing gold.
beck - oned Un - to my fit - ting place;
pan - sions The riv - er of Thy peace.
heal - ing, The life for which I long. A - MEN.

WHEN ON MY DAY OF LIFE

INTEGER VITÆ 11. 10. 11. 6

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1882 — SECOND TUNE — FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1810


1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing,
2. Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant,
3. I have but Thee, my Fa - ther! let Thy Spir - it
4. Suf - fice it if— my good and ill un - reck - oned,
5. Some hum - ble door a - mong Thy man - y man - sions,
6. There from the mu - sic round a - bout me steal - ing
And in the winds from un - sunn'd spac - es blown
Leave not its ten - ant when its walls de - cay;
Be with me then to com - fort and up - hold,
And both for - giv'n through Thy a - bound - ing grace—
Some shel - tering shade where sin and striv - ing cease,
I fain would learn the new and ho - ly song,
I hear far voic - es out of dark - ness call - ing
O Love di - vine, O Help - er ev - er pres - ent,
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I mer - it,
I find my - self by hands fa - mil - iar beck - oned
And flows for ev - er through heaven's green ex - pan - sions
And find at last, be - neath Thy trees of heal - ing,
My feet to paths un - known—
Be Thou my strength and stay!
Nor street of shin - ing gold.
Un - to my fit - ting place;
The riv - er of Thy peace.
The life for which I long. A - MEN.

ROCK OF AGES

TOPLADY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful -
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine
hide my - self in Thee: Let the wa - ter and the blood,
fill Thy law's de - mands: Could my zeal no res - pite know,
to Thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress;
eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,
From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a -
Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain
See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for
cure,— Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.

UNTO THE HILLS

LUX BEATA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

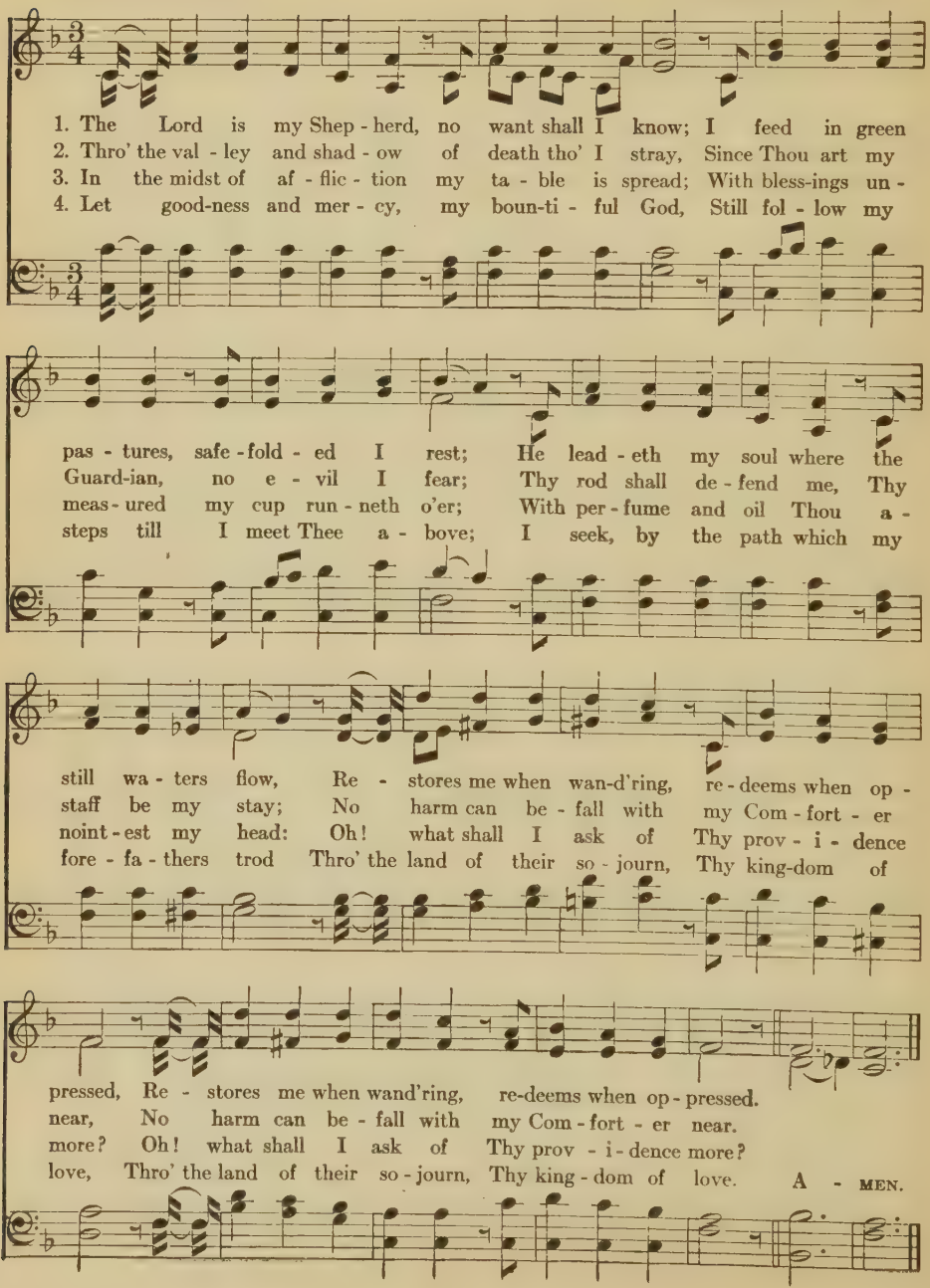
JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLE, 1877 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up
2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved:
3. Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy Keep - er true,
4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep thy soul,
My long - ing eyes: Oh! whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come,
Safe shalt thou be. No care - less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close
Thy change-less Shade; Je - ho - vah thy De - fense on thy right hand
From ev - 'ry sin: Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out,
From whence a - rise? From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
Who keep - eth thee. Be - hold, our God, the Lord, He slum-b'reth ne'er
Him - self hath made: And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
Thy com - ing in: A - bove thee watch - ing, He whom we a - dore
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

207 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

KOSCHAT 11. 11. 11. 11.

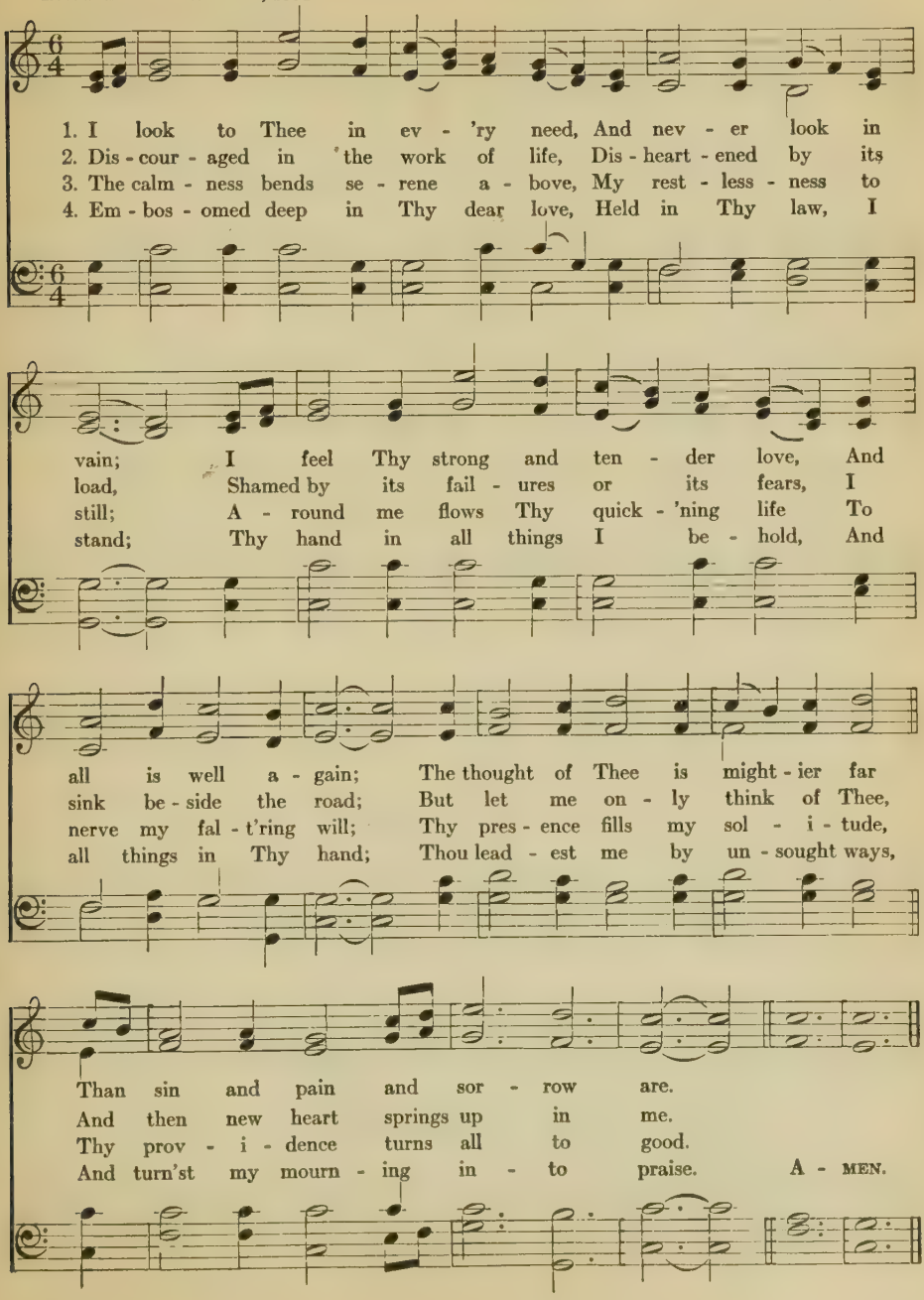
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless-ings un -
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op -
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
noint - est my head: Oh! what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of
pressed, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op - pressed.
near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? Oh! what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.

I LOOK TO THEE IN EVERY NEED

CALM 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.

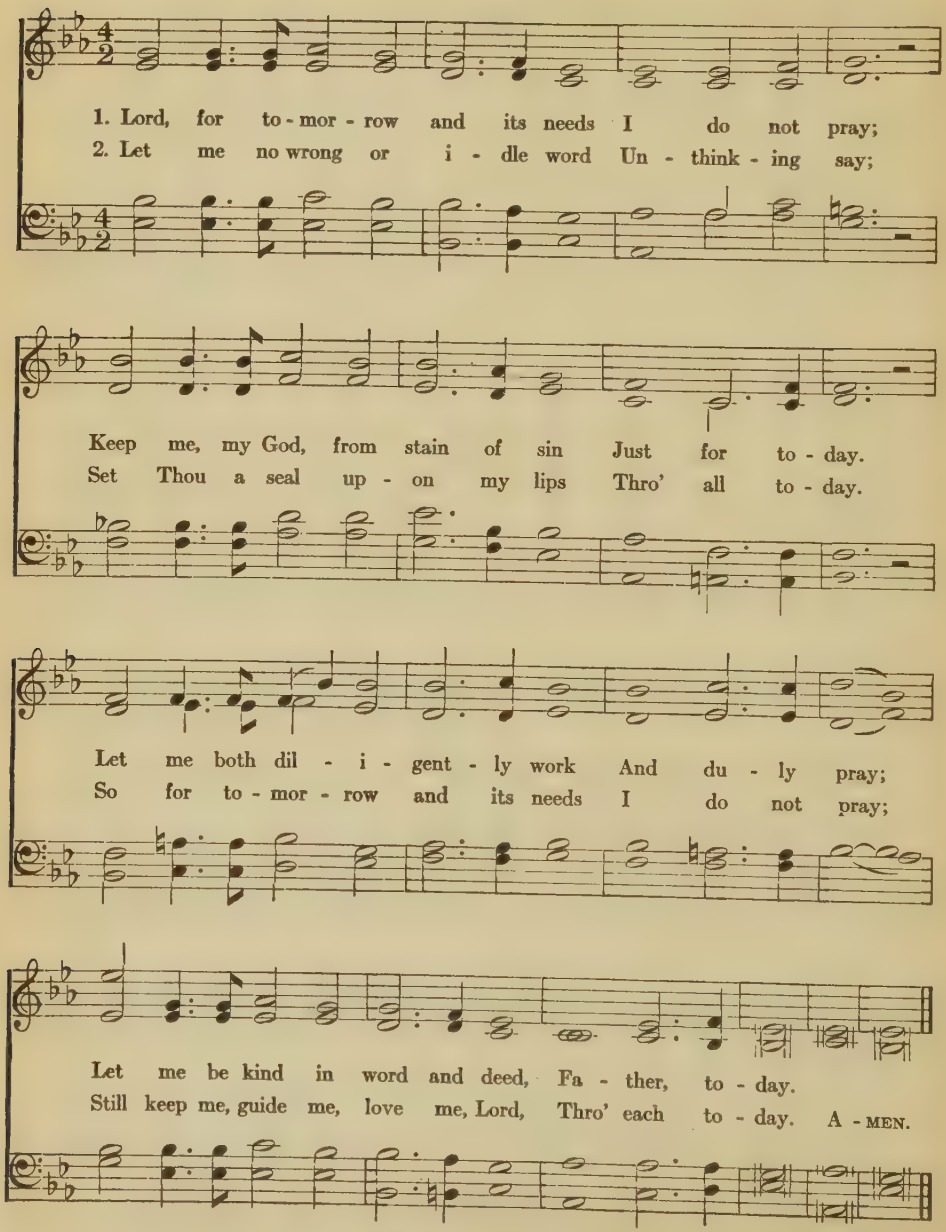
Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831


1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er look in vain; I feel Thy strong and ten - der love, And all is well a - gain; The thought of Thee is might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened by its load, Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears, I sink be - side the road; But let me on - ly think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
3. The calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less - ness to still; A - round me flows Thy quick - 'ning life To nerve my fal - t'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my sol - i - tude, Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy law, I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold, And all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - MEN.

209 LORD, FOR TO-MORROW AND ITS NEEDS

JUST FOR TO-DAY 8. 4. 8. 4. D.

SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE, 1877 — H. R. PALMER, 1887


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set Thou a seal up-on my lips Thro' all to-day.
Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray;
So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-MEN.

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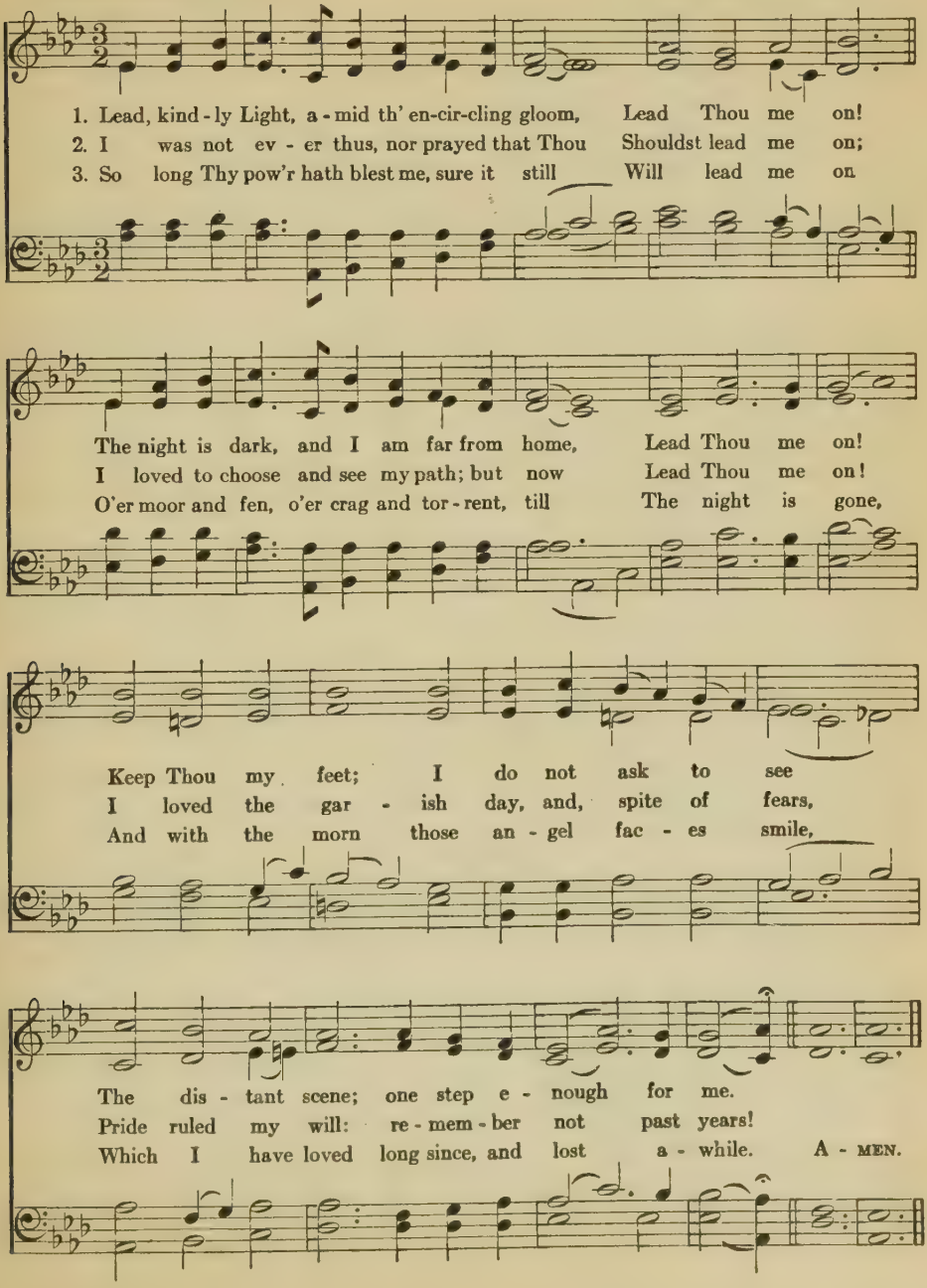
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

LUX BENIGNA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

Cardinal JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone,
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fac-es smile,
The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-MEN.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

PILOT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

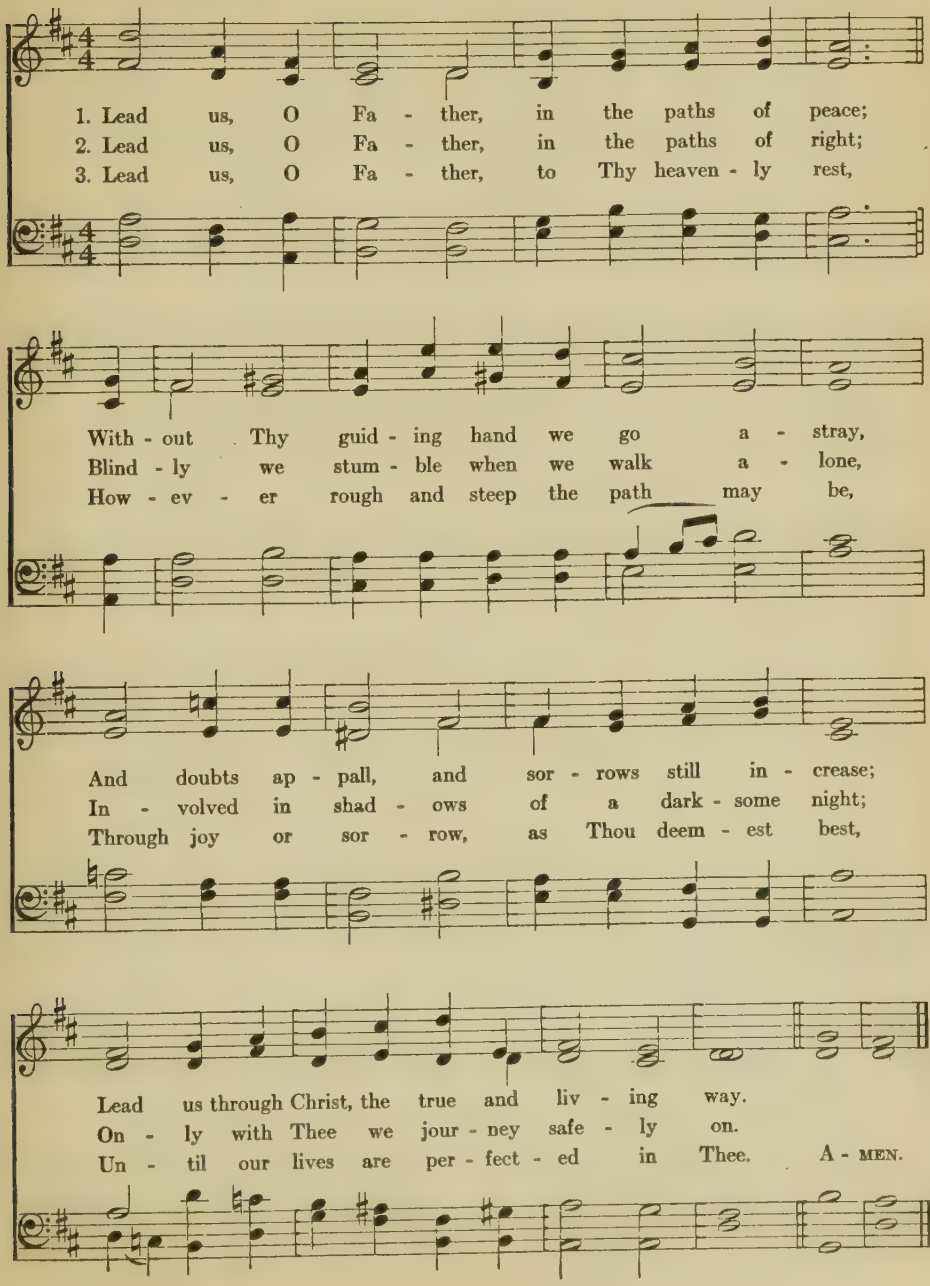
JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers
sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou
roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while
rock and treach - 'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
say'st to them, "Be still." Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the
lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to
Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.

LEAD US, O FATHER

BURLEIGH 10. 10. 10. 10

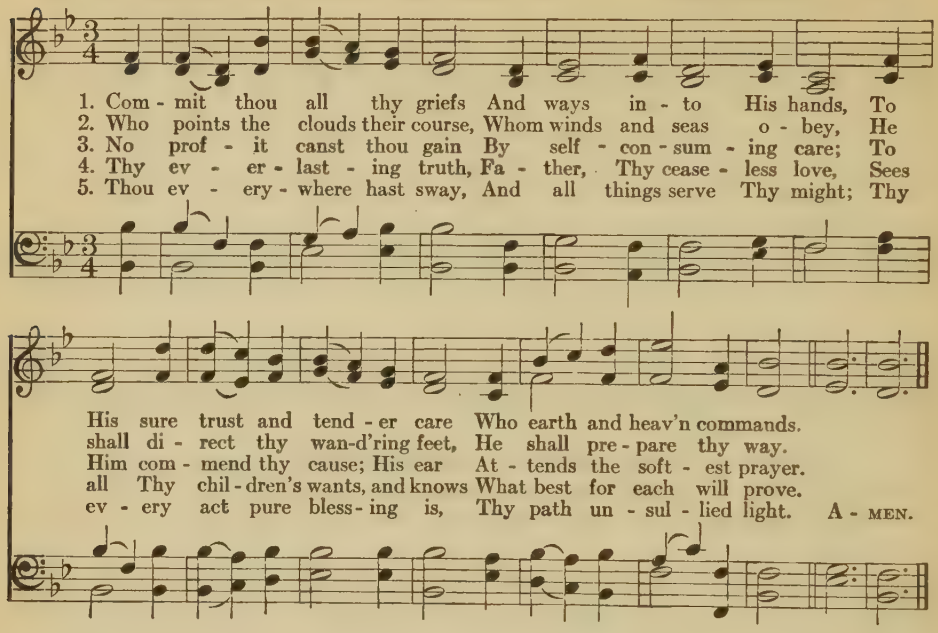
WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heaven - ly rest,
With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,
And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;
In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night;
Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing way.
On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - MEN.

213 COMMIT THOU ALL THY GRIEFS

FURGUSON S. M.

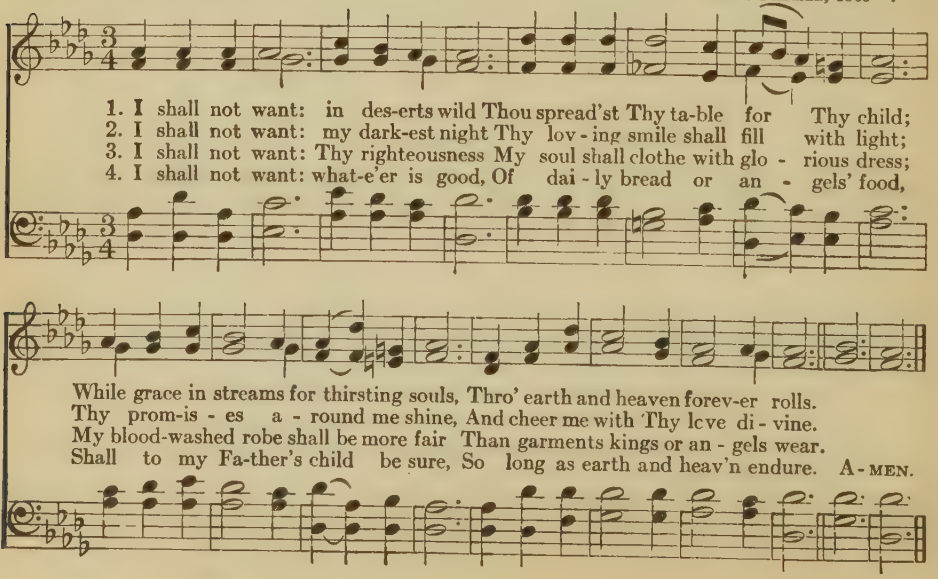
Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1856. Tr. by Rev. JOHN WESLEY, 1739 GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1811-1884


1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands, To
2. Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas o - bey, He
3. No prof - it canst thou gain By self - con - sum - ing care; To
4. Thy ev - er - last - ing truth, Fa - ther, Thy cease - less love, Sees
5. Thou ev - ery - where hast sway, And all things serve Thy might; Thy
His sure trust and tend - er care Who earth and heav'n commands.
shall di - rect thy wan-d'ring feet, He shall pre - pare thy way.
Him com - mend thy cause; His ear At - tends the soft - est prayer.
all Thy chil - dren's wants, and knows What best for each will prove.
ev - ery act pure bless - ing is, Thy path un - sul - lied light. A - MEN.

214 I SHALL NOT WANT

CLOLATA L. M.

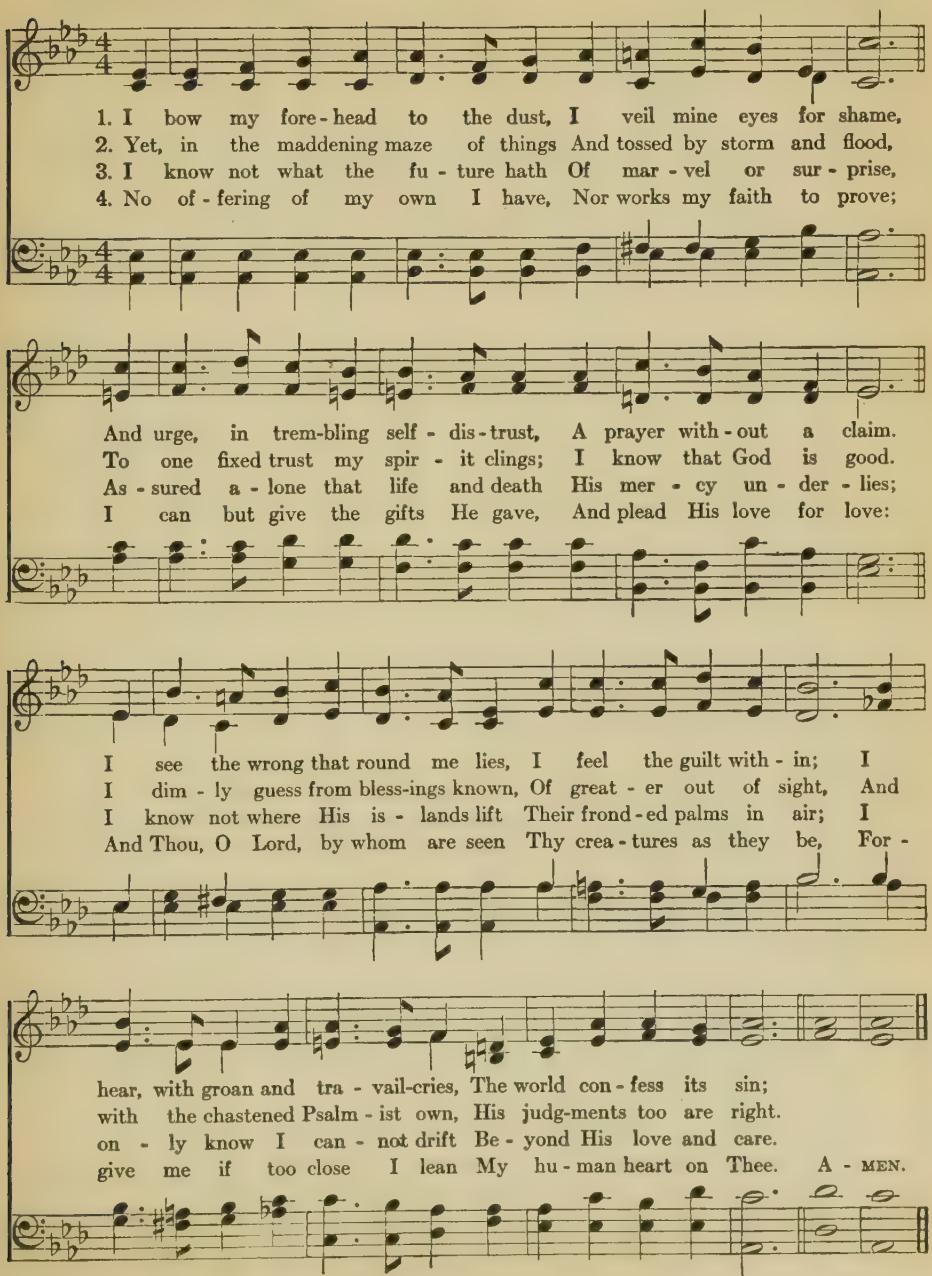
Rev. CHARLES F. DEEMS, 1872 W. ST. CLAIR PALMER, 1865—.


1. I shall not want: in des-erts wild Thou spread'st Thy ta-ble for Thy child;
2. I shall not want: my dark-est night Thy lov - ing smile shall fill with light;
3. I shall not want: Thy righteousness My soul shall clothe with glo - rious dress;
4. I shall not want: what-e'er is good, Of dai - ly bread or an - gels' food,
While grace in streams for thirsting souls, Thro' earth and heaven forev-er rolls.
Thy prom-is - es a - round me shine, And cheer me with Thy love di - vine.
My blood-washed robe shall be more fair Than garments kings or an - gels wear.
Shall to my Fa-ther's child be sure, So long as earth and heav'n endure. A - MEN.

I BOW MY FOREHEAD

AMESBURY C. M. D.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. Yet, in the maddening maze of things And tossed by storm and flood,
3. I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
4. No of-fering of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
To one fixed trust my spir-it clings; I know that God is good.
As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies;
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love:
I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with-in; I
I dim-ly guess from bless-ings known, Of great-er out of sight, And
I know not where His is-lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air; I
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea-tures as they be, For-
hear, with groan and tra-vail-cries, The world con-fess its sin;
with the chastened Psalm-ist own, His judg-ments too are right.
on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond His love and care.
give me if too close I lean My hu-man heart on Thee. A-MEN.

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LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

THE OLD 124th 10. 10. 10. 10.

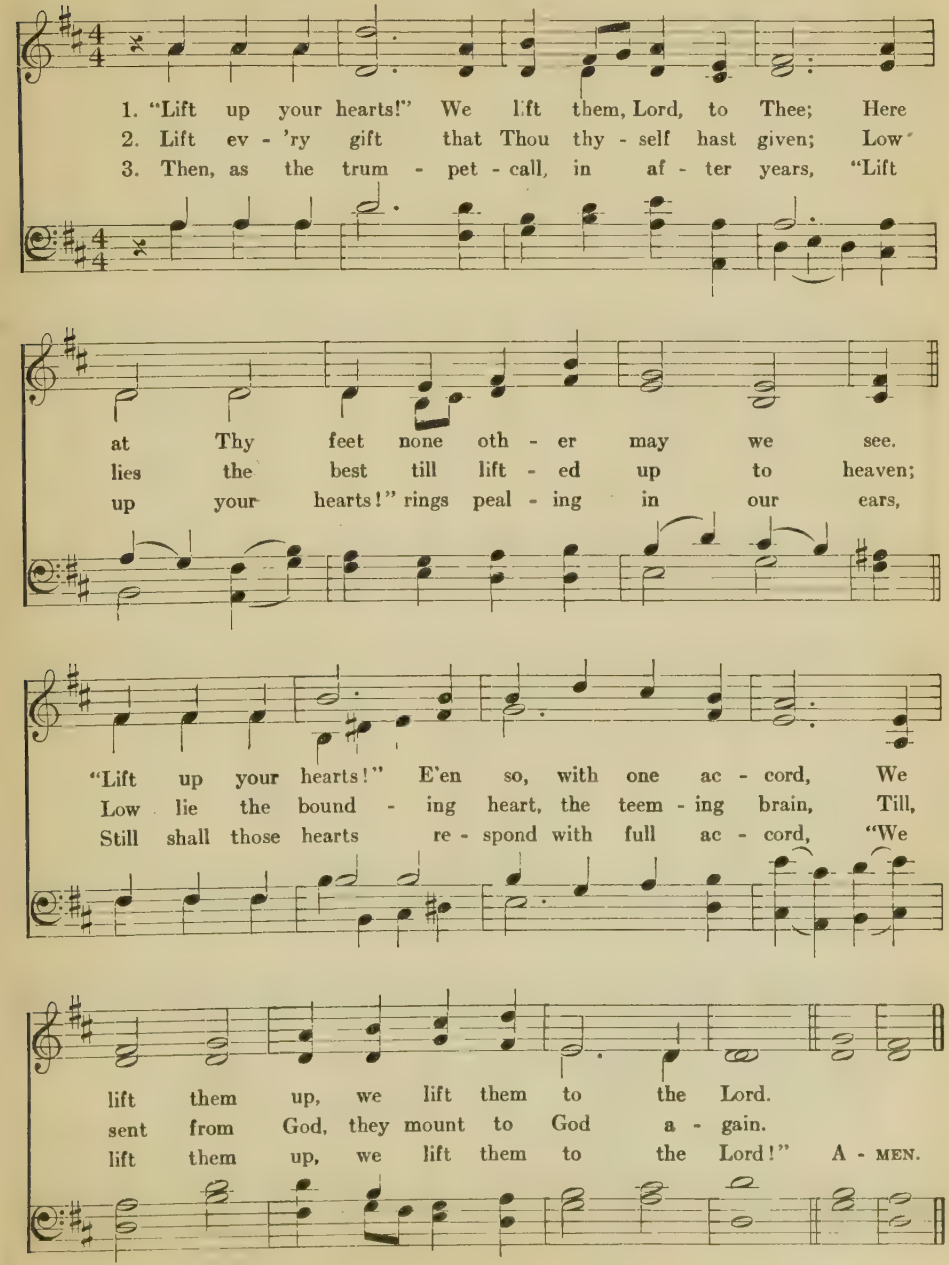
H. MONTAGU BUTLER — FIRST TUNE — Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. "Lift up your hearts!" We lift them, Lord to Thee;
2. A - bove the lev - el of the for - mer years,
3. A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and shame,
4. Lift ev - 'ry gift that Thou Thy - self hast given;
5. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in af - ter years,
Here at Thy feet none oth - er may we see:
The mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
The deeds, the thoughts that hon - or may not name,
Low lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven:
"Lift up your hearts!" rings peal - ing in our ears,
"Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one ac - cord,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
The halt - ing tongue that dare not tell the whole,
Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac - cord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to - day!
O Lord of Truth, lift ev - 'ry Chris - tian soul!
Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
"We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!" A - MEN.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

WOODLANDS 10. 10. 10. 10.

H. MONTAGU BUTLER, 1833–1918 SECOND TUNE HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1758–1831


1. "Lift up your hearts!" We lift them, Lord, to Thee; Here
2. Lift ev - 'ry gift that Thou thy - self hast given; Low
3. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in af - ter years, "Lift
at Thy feet none oth - er may we see.
lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven;
up your hearts!" rings peal - ing in our ears,
"Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one ac - cord, We
Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain, Till,
Still shall those hearts re - spond with full ac - cord, "We
lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!" A - MEN.

217 THROUGH SONGS OF JOYOUS PRAISE

ADORATION 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

IDA LOUISE KRUM, 1924 — CARL F. PRICE, 1924

1. Through songs of joy - ous praise, Our hearts to
2. In days of stress and strain, In times of
3. In full tri - um - phant song We would Thy
4. O Thou great Three in One, God, Ho - ly
Thee we raise And pray once more For all we
toil and pain, O God, re - store With - in our
tem - ple throng, And Thee im - plore To grant the
Ghost and Son, For boun - teous store And thy great
hope to be, For strength that comes from Thee;
hearts Thy peace; Grant us from fear re - lease,
prayer we sing While un - to Thee we cling;
love, we raise Our voic - es full of praise,
No oth - er help have we, We Thee a - dore.
From bond - age glad sur - cease, While we a - dore.
Our faith to Thee we bring, And Thee a - dore.
For guid - ance all our days, We Thee a - dore. A - MEN.

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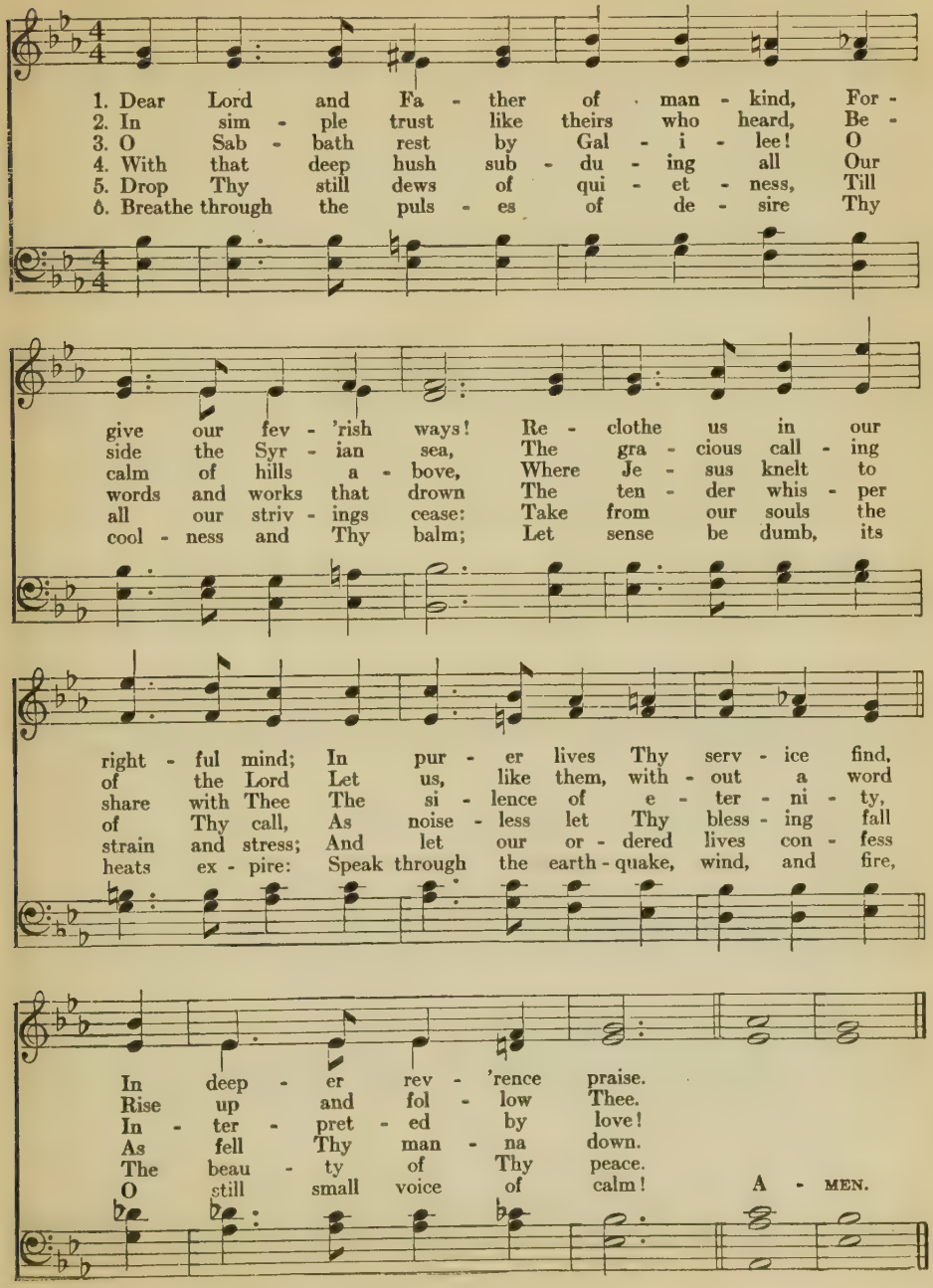
218 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

WHITTIER 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

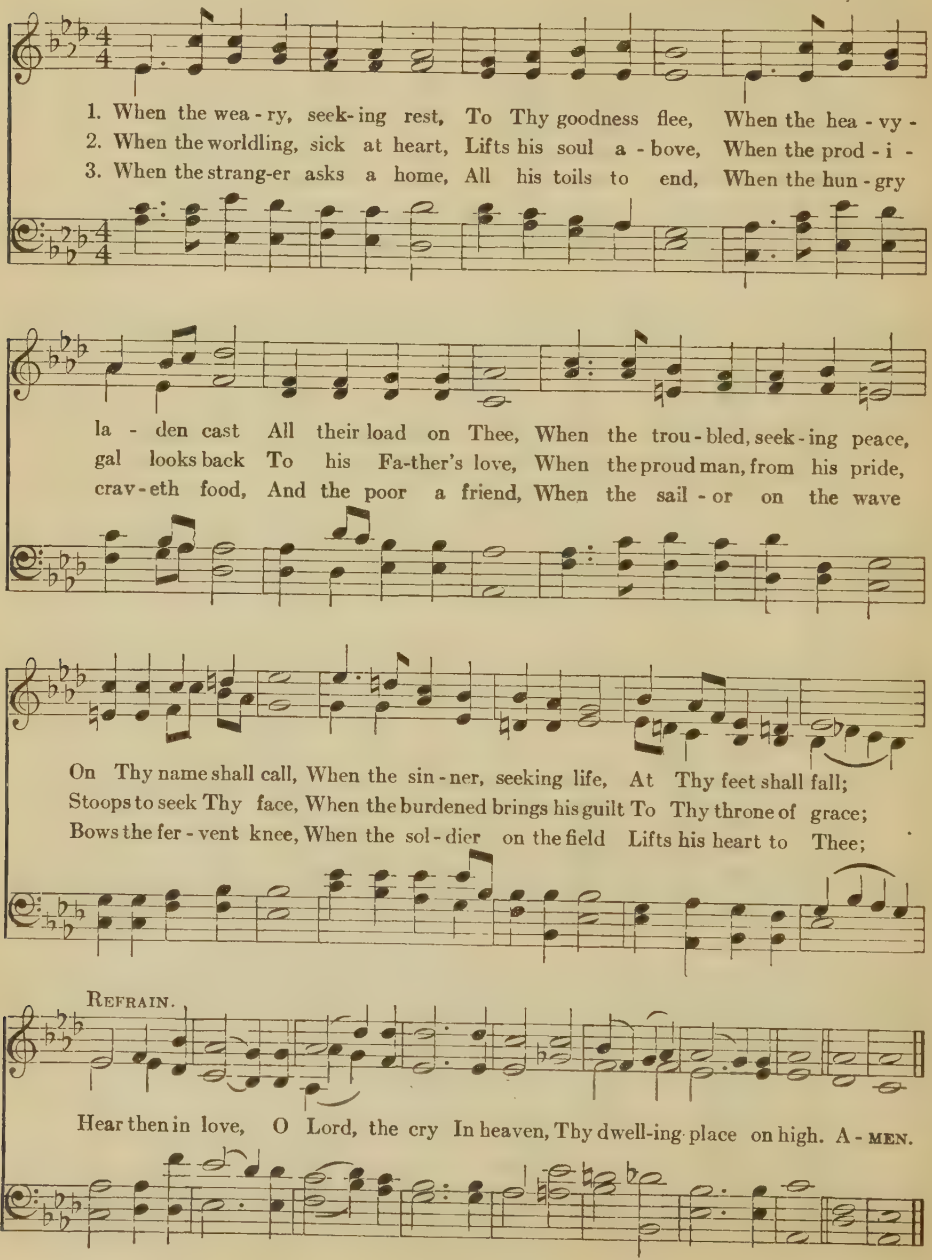

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our
5. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
6. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy
give our fev - 'rish ways! Re - clothe us in our
side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing
calm of hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to
words and works that drown The ten - der whis - per
all our striv - ings cease: Take from our souls the
cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, its
right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find,
of the Lord Let us, like them, with - out a word
share with Thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty,
of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy bless - ing fall
strain and stress; And let our or - dered lives con - fess
heats ex - pire: Speak through the earth - quake, wind, and fire,
In deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
Rise up and fol - low Thee.
In - ter - pret - ed by love!
As fell Thy man - na down.
The beau - ty of Thy peace.
O still small voice of calm!
A - MEN.

219 WHEN THE WEARY, SEEKING REST

INTERCESSION New 7. 5. 7. 5. D. With Refrain

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

WILLIAM H. CALLCOTT, 1867
Last 2 l. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1846


1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy goodness flee, When the hea - vy -
2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove, When the prod - i -
3. When the strang-er asks a home, All his toils to end, When the hun - gry
la - den cast All their load on Thee, When the trou - bled, seek - ing peace,
gal looks back To his Fa-ther's love, When the proud man, from his pride,
crav - eth food, And the poor a friend, When the sail - or on the wave
On Thy name shall call, When the sin - ner, seeking life, At Thy feet shall fall;
Stoops to seek Thy face, When the burdened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace;
Bows the fer - vent knee, When the sol - dier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee;
REFRAIN.
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwell-ing place on high. A - MEN.

O THOU, WHO ART INSPIRING

DWIGHT 7. 7. 8. 8. 6. 4.

R. W. RAYMOND, 1890 — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O Thou, who art in - spir - ing My yearn - ing and de-
2. I could not joy in pray - ing, My heart be - fore Thee
3. Such dread, my faith o'er - task - ing, Would si - lence all my
4. Let not my self - ish cry - ing Dis - turb Thy love's re-
sir - ing, And hear - est al - ways when I pray! Hear
lay - ing, Did I not know I can - not move The
ask - ing; How should I dare a sin - gle hour To
ply - ing! I shall not mourn the things I miss If
on - ly, what - so - e'er I say, "Dear God, Thy will be
wis - er pur - pose of Thy love! "Dear God, Thy will be
bor - row Thine al - might - y pow'r? "Dear God, Thy will be
Thou but make me sure of this; "Dear God, Thy will be
done, And Thine a - lone!"
done, And Thine a - lone!"
done, And Thine a - lone!"
done, And Thine a - lone!"
A - MEN.

221 O LAMB OF GOD, STILL KEEP ME

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

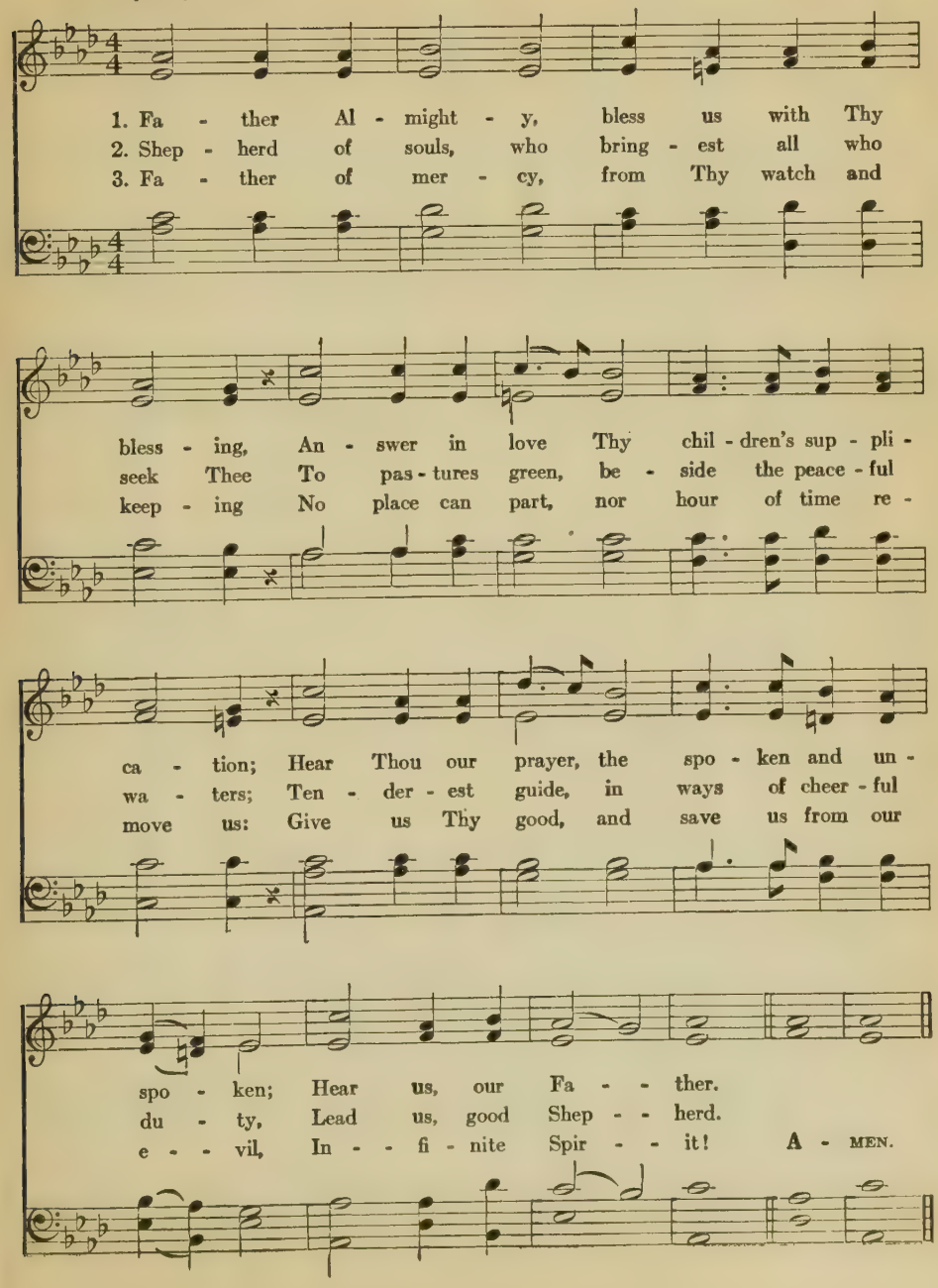
REV. JAMES G. DECK, 1842 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1889

1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee With rap - ture, face to face;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure:
One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace:
What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hurt - ful foe;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,
The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean.
Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its cares and woe.
Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A - MEN.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, BLESS US

INTEGER VITÆ 11. 11. 11. 5.

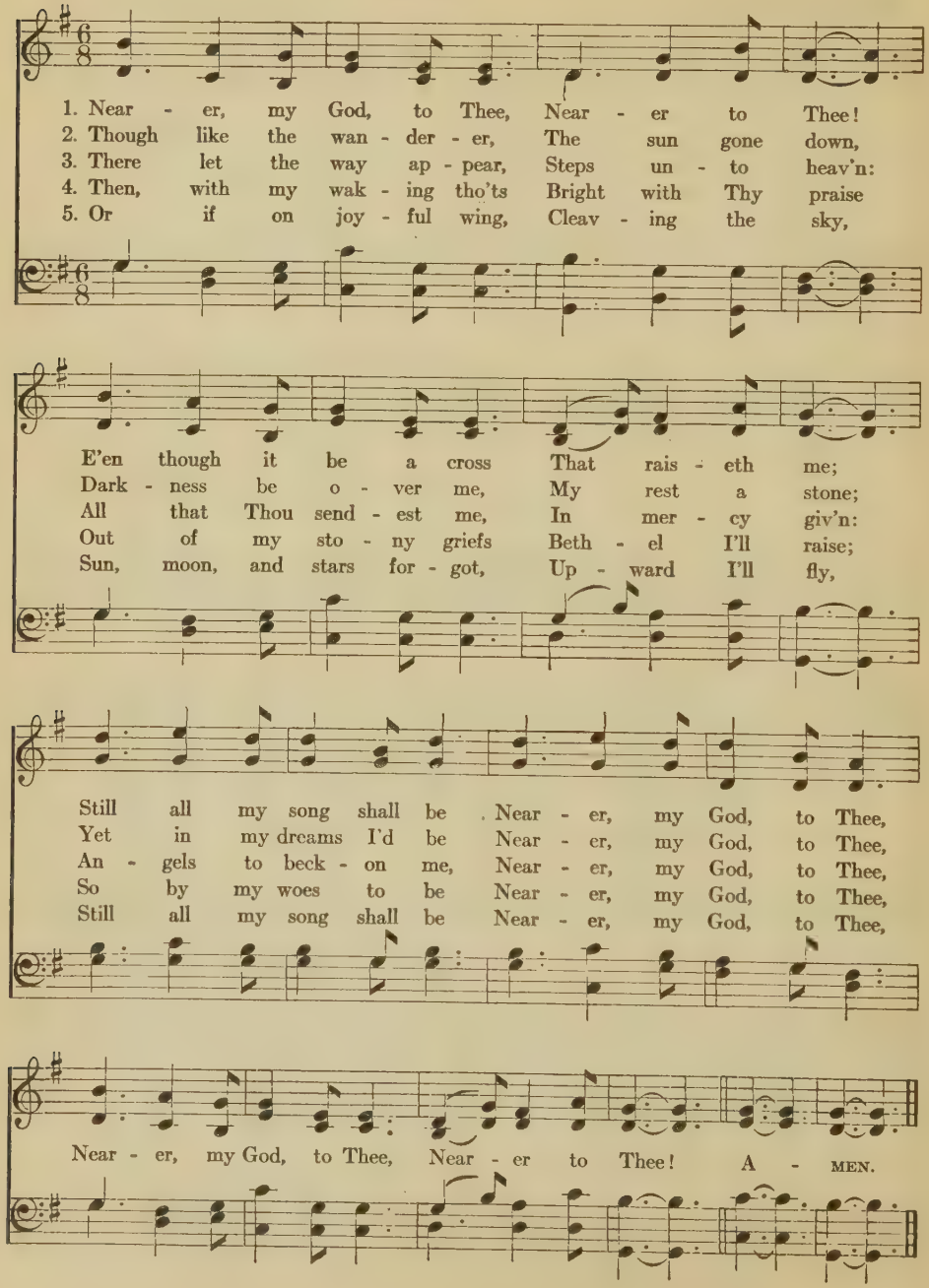
Berwick Hymnal, 1886 — FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811


1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with Thy
2. Shep - herd of souls, who bring - est all who
3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from Thy watch and
bless - ing, An - swer in love Thy chil - dren's sup - pli -
seek Thee To pas - tures green, be - side the peace - ful
keep - ing No place can part, nor hour of time re -
ca - tion; Hear Thou our prayer, the spo - ken and un -
wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide, in ways of cheer - ful
move us: Give us Thy good, and save us from our
spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - - ther.
du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - - herd.
e - - vil, In - - fi - nite Spir - - it! A - MEN.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

MRS. SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1841 — FIRST TUNE — Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n:
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n:
Out of my sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I'll fly,
Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

MRS. SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1841 SECOND TUNE ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

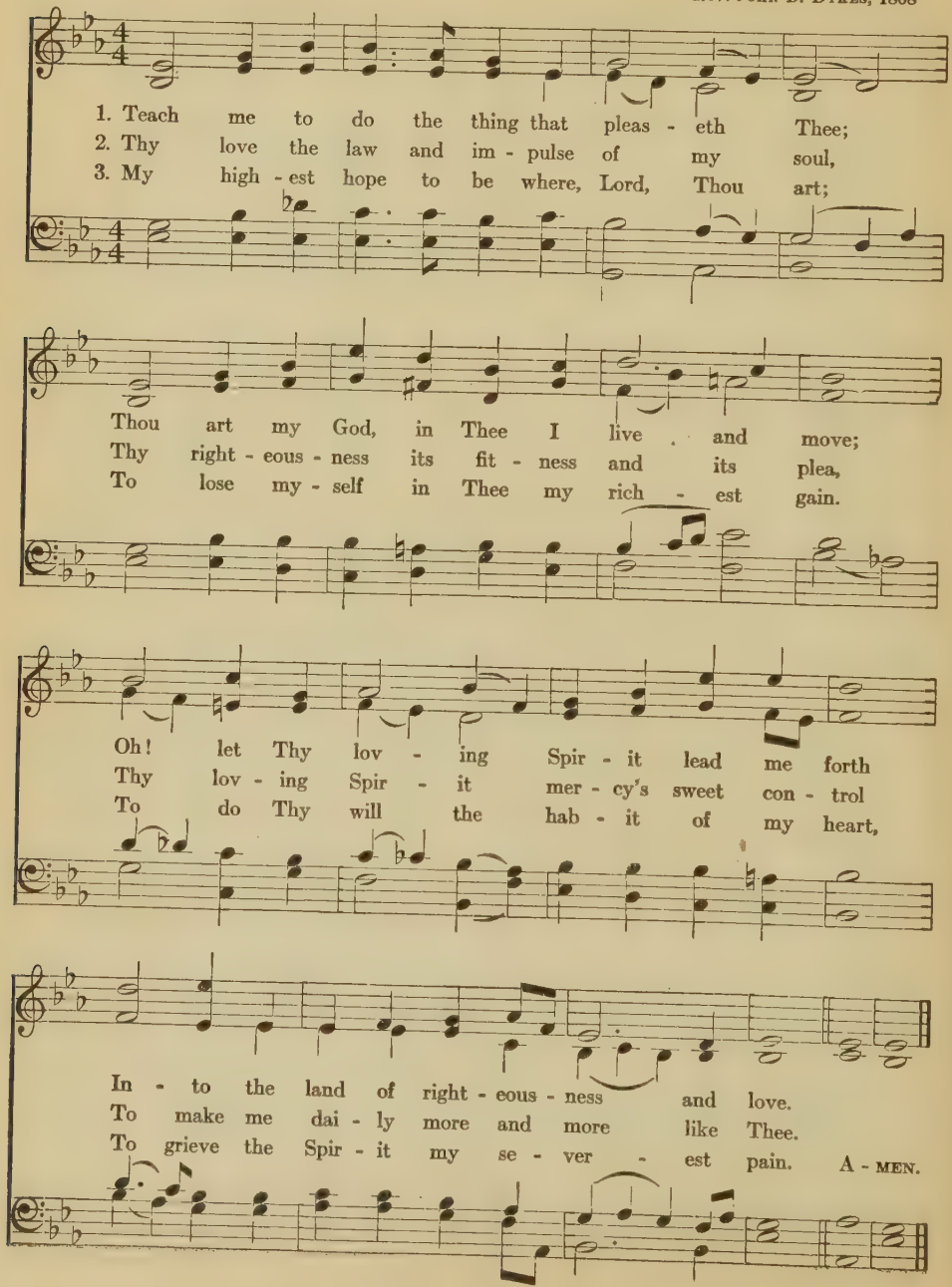
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

224 TEACH ME TO DO THE THING THAT PLEASETH

PAX DEI 10. 10. 10. 10.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811–1875

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

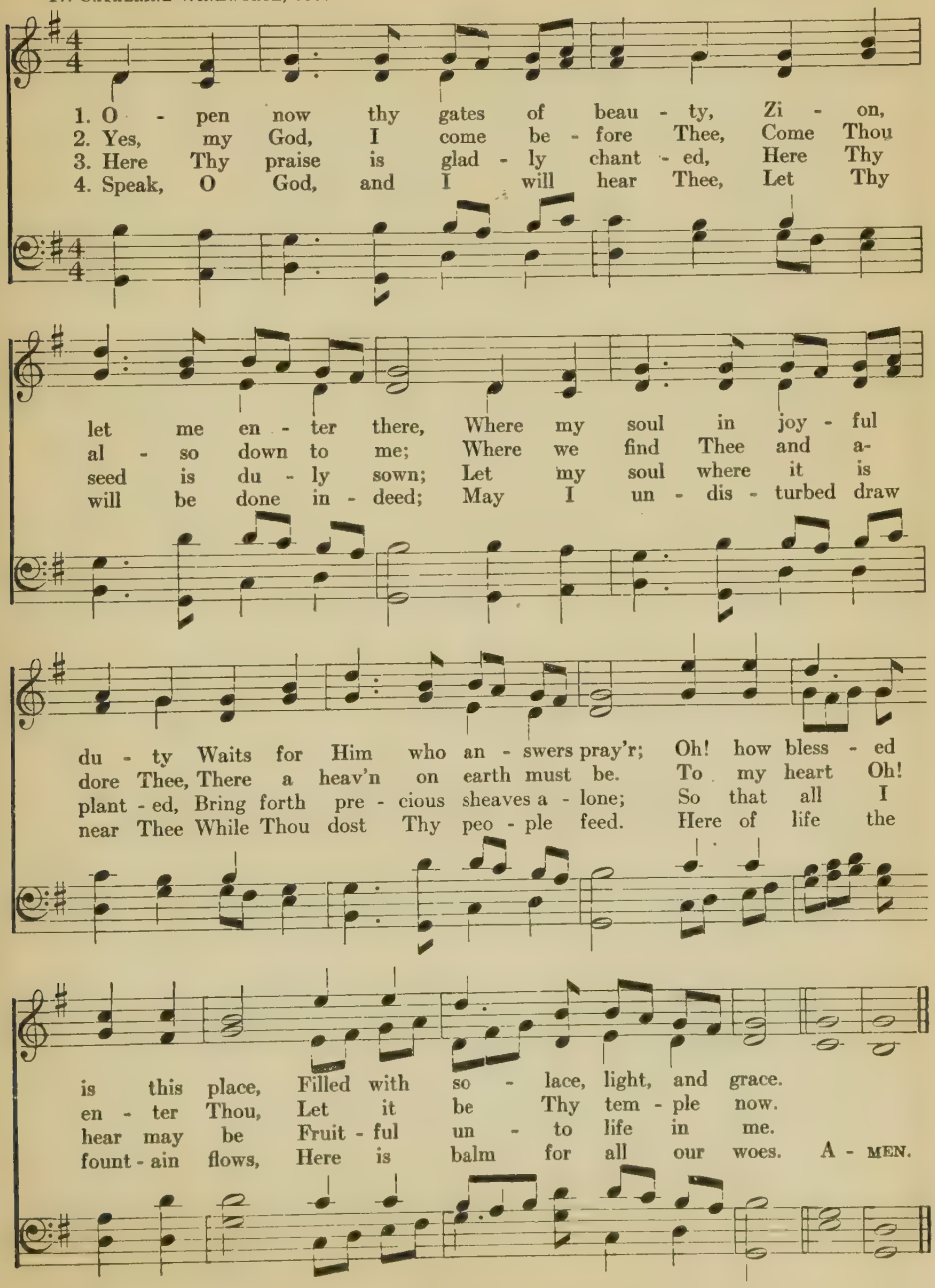

1. Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth Thee;
2. Thy love the law and im - pulse of my soul,
3. My high - est hope to be where, Lord, Thou art;
Thou art my God, in Thee I live and move;
Thy right - eous - ness its fit - ness and its plea,
To lose my - self in Thee my rich - est gain.
Oh! let Thy lov - ing Spir - it lead me forth
Thy lov - ing Spir - it mer - cy's sweet con - trol
To do Thy will the hab - it of my heart,
In - to the land of right - eous - ness and love.
To make me dai - ly more and more like Thee.
To grieve the Spir - it my se - ver - est pain. A - MEN.

225 OPEN NOW THY GATES OF BEAUTY

IRBY 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1732
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1849


1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on,
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy
let me en - ter there, Where my soul in joy - ful
al - so down to me; Where we find Thee and a-
seed is du - ly sown; Let my soul where it is
will be done in - deed; May I un - dis - turbed draw
du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers pray'r; Oh! how bless - ed
dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be. To my heart Oh!
plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone; So that all I
near Thee While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the
is this place, Filled with so - lace, light, and grace.
en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.
fount - ain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - MEN.

226 FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS

RETREAT L. M.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL, 1827 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

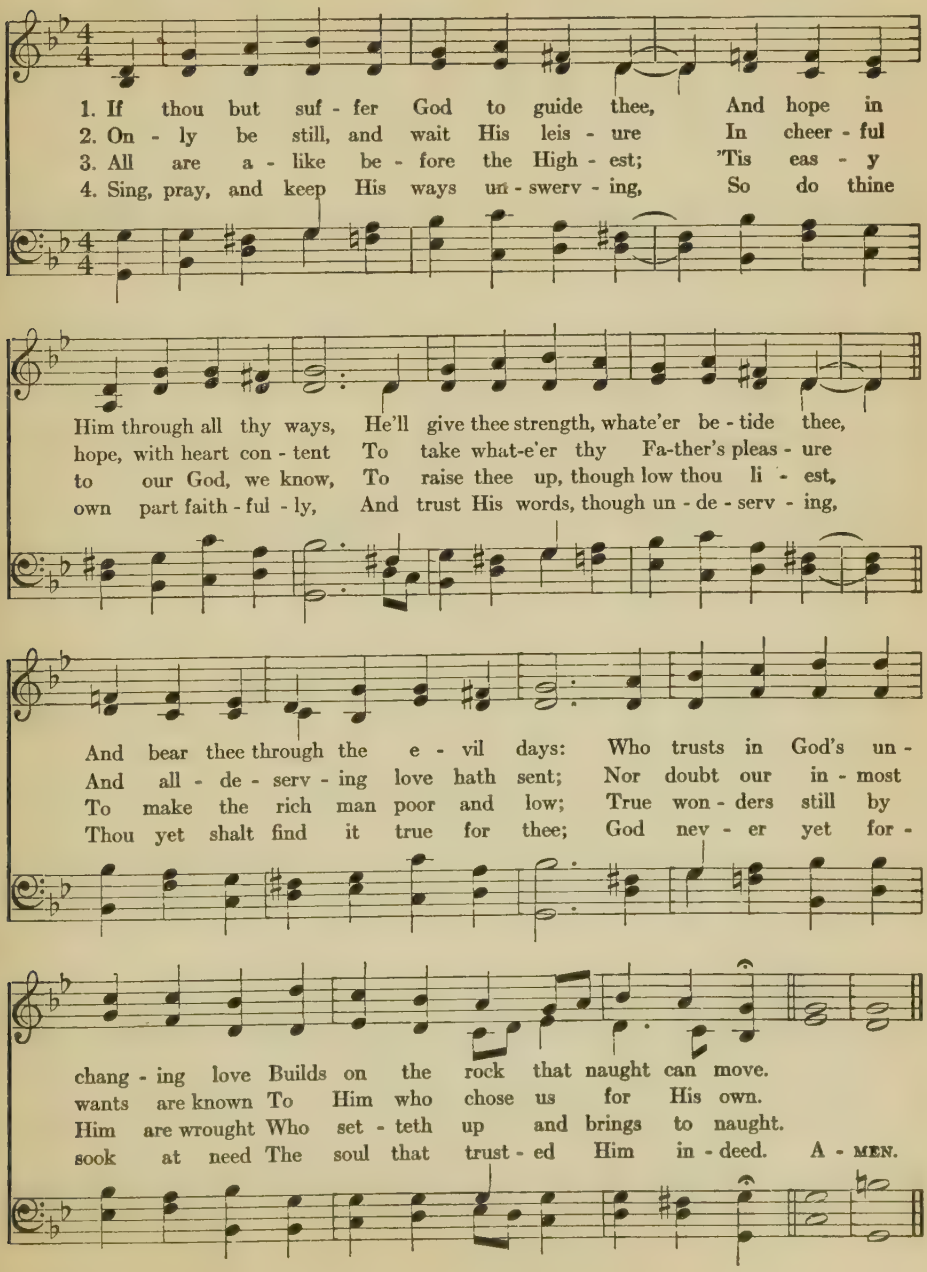
1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend,
4. There, there, on ea - gle's wing we soar,
From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes,
The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
And time and sense seem all no more,
There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis
A place than all be - sides more sweet; It
Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A -
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And
found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.
A - MEN.

227 IF THOU BUT SUFFER GOD TO GUIDE THEE

(Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten) 9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

Georg Neumark, 1641
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1863

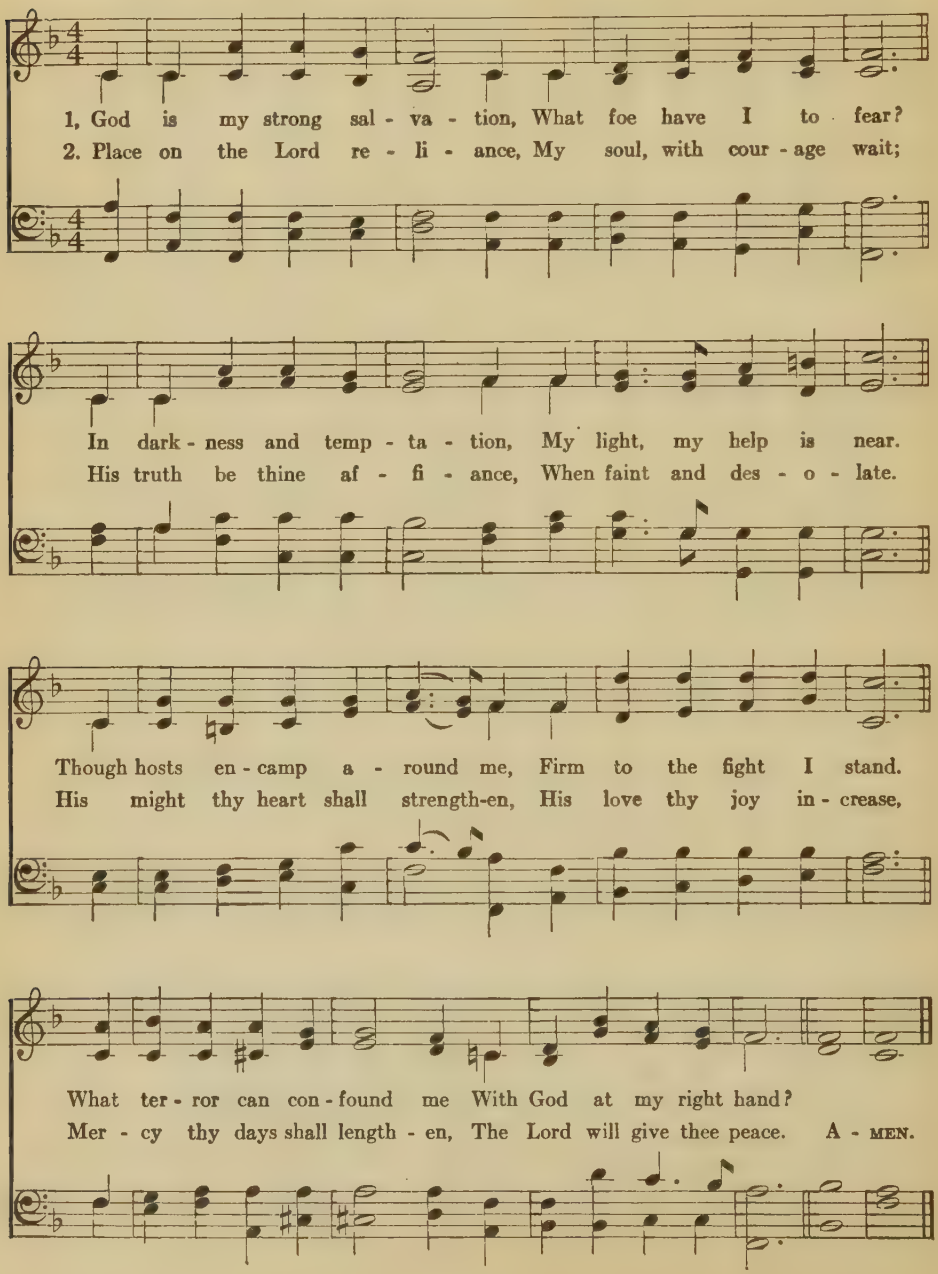
Georg Neumark, 1657


1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in
2. On - ly be still, and wait His leis - ure In cheer - ful
3. All are a - like be - fore the High - est; 'Tis eas - y
4. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine
Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, whate'er be - tide thee,
hope, with heart con - tent To take what-e'er thy Fa-ther's pleas - ure
to our God, we know, To raise thee up, though low thou li - est,
own part faith - ful - ly, And trust His words, though un - de - serv - ing,
And bear thee through the e - vil days: Who trusts in God's un -
And all - de - serv - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most
To make the rich man poor and low; True won - ders still by
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -
chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
Him are wrought Who set - teth up and brings to naught.
sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed. A - men.

GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION

CHENIES 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

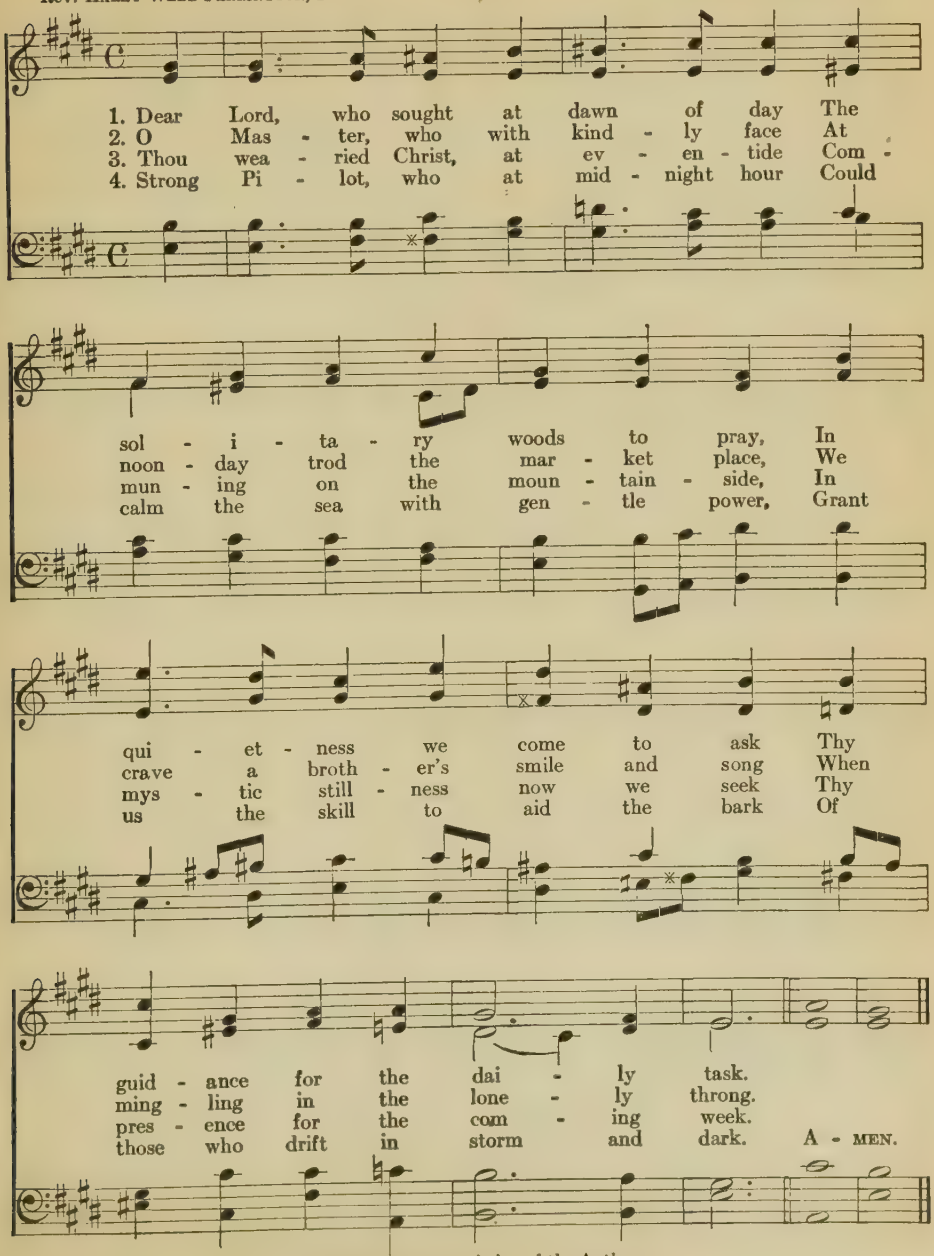
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — Rev. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1, God is my strong sal - va - tion, What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand.
His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in - crease,
What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A - MEN.

229 DEAR LORD, WHO SOUGHT AT DAWN

JOEL L. M.

Rev. HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, 1925 — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1925


1. Dear Lord, who sought at dawn of day The
2. O Mas - ter, who with kind - ly face At
3. Thou wea - ried Christ, at ev - en - tide Com -
4. Strong Pi - lot, who at mid - night hour Could
sol - i - ta - ry woods to pray, In
noon - day trod the mar - ket place, We
mun - ing on the moun - tain - side, In
calm the sea with gen - tle power, Grant
qui - et - ness we come to ask Thy
crave a broth - er's smile and song When
mys - tic still - ness now we seek Thy
us the skill to aid the bark Of
guid - ance for the dai - ly task.
ming - ling in the lone - ly throng.
pres - ence for the com - ing week.
those who drift in storm and dark. A - MEN.

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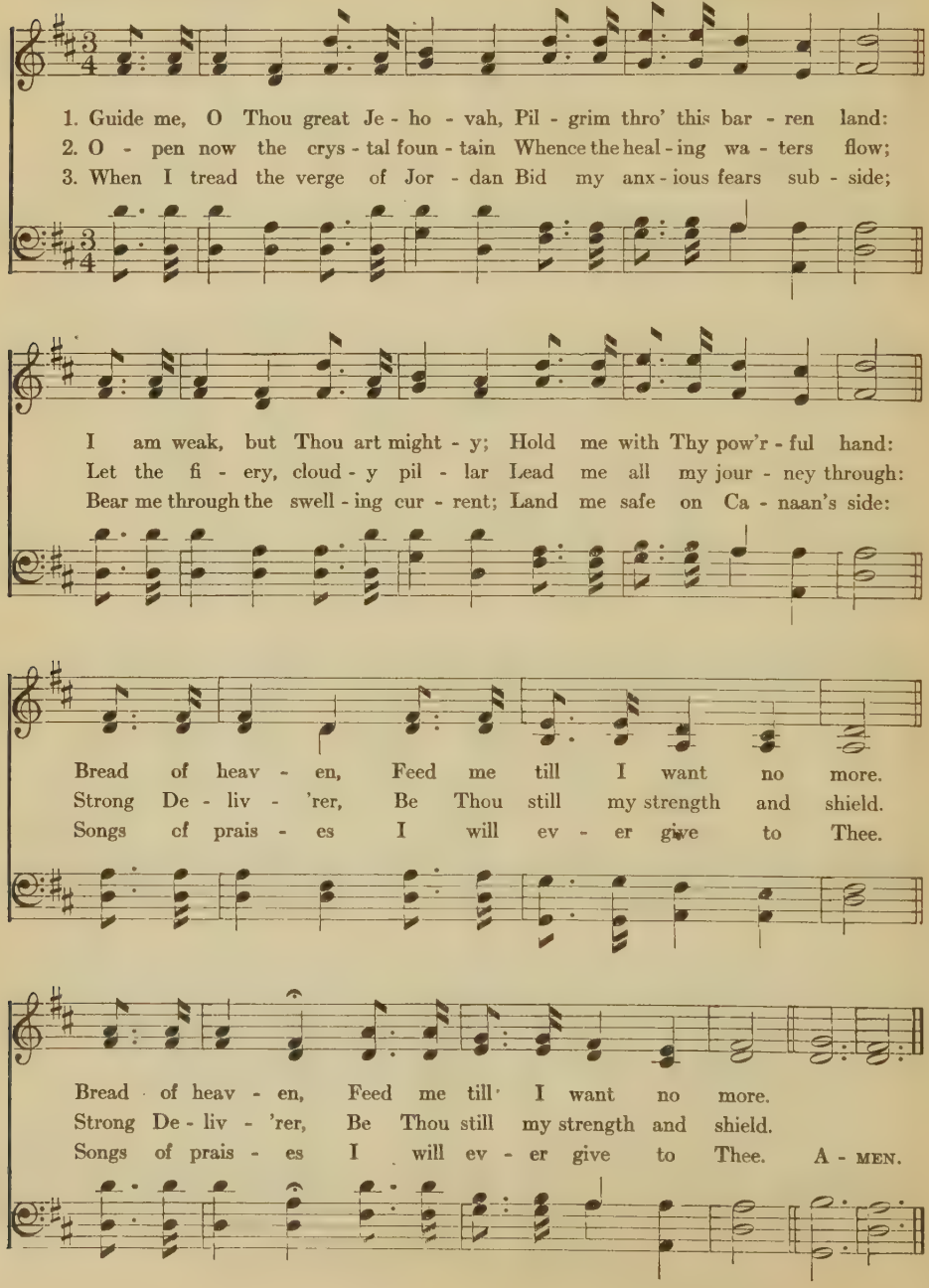
230 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

ZION 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

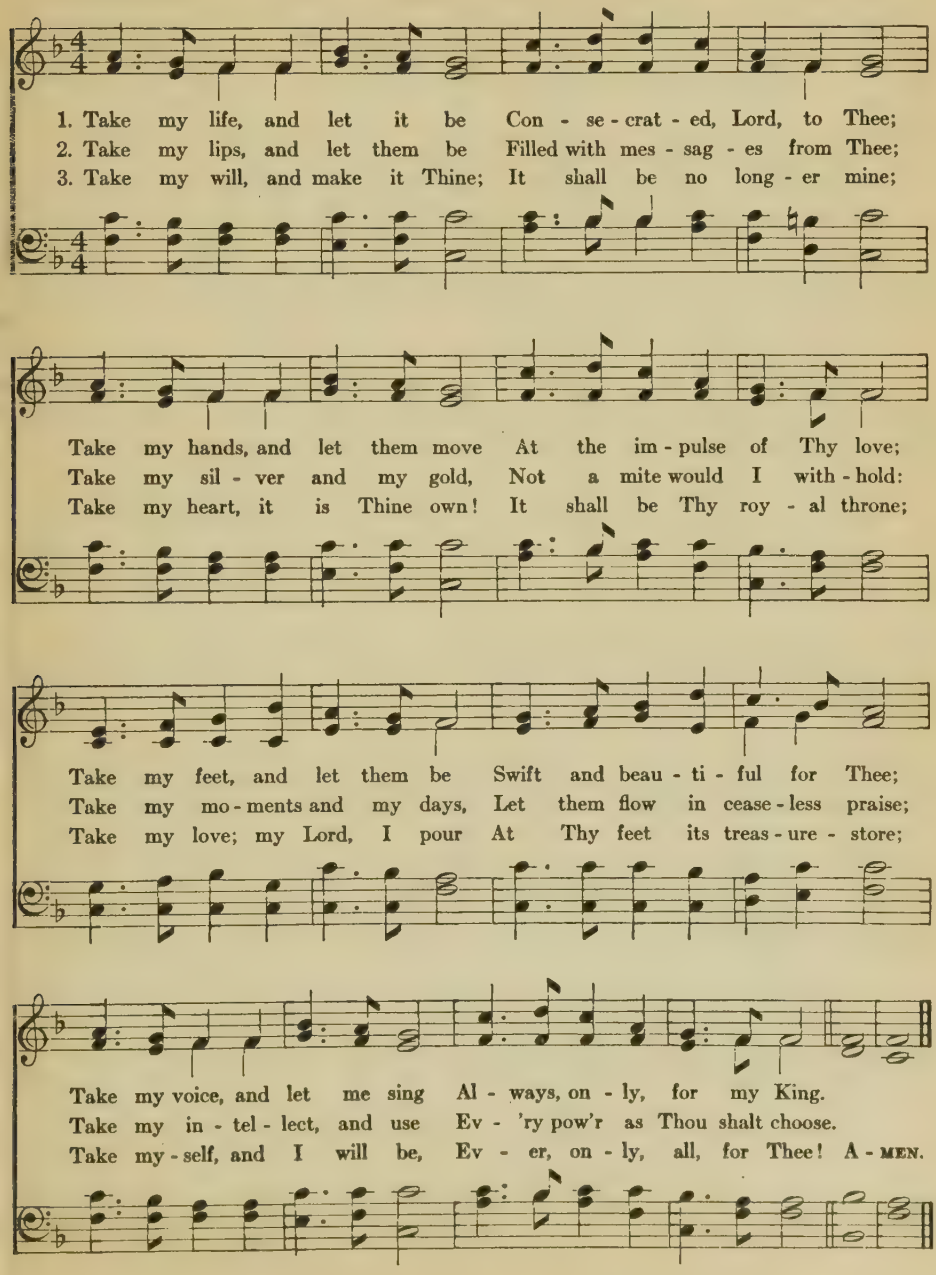
Rev. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745 THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.

231 TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

MESSIAH 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

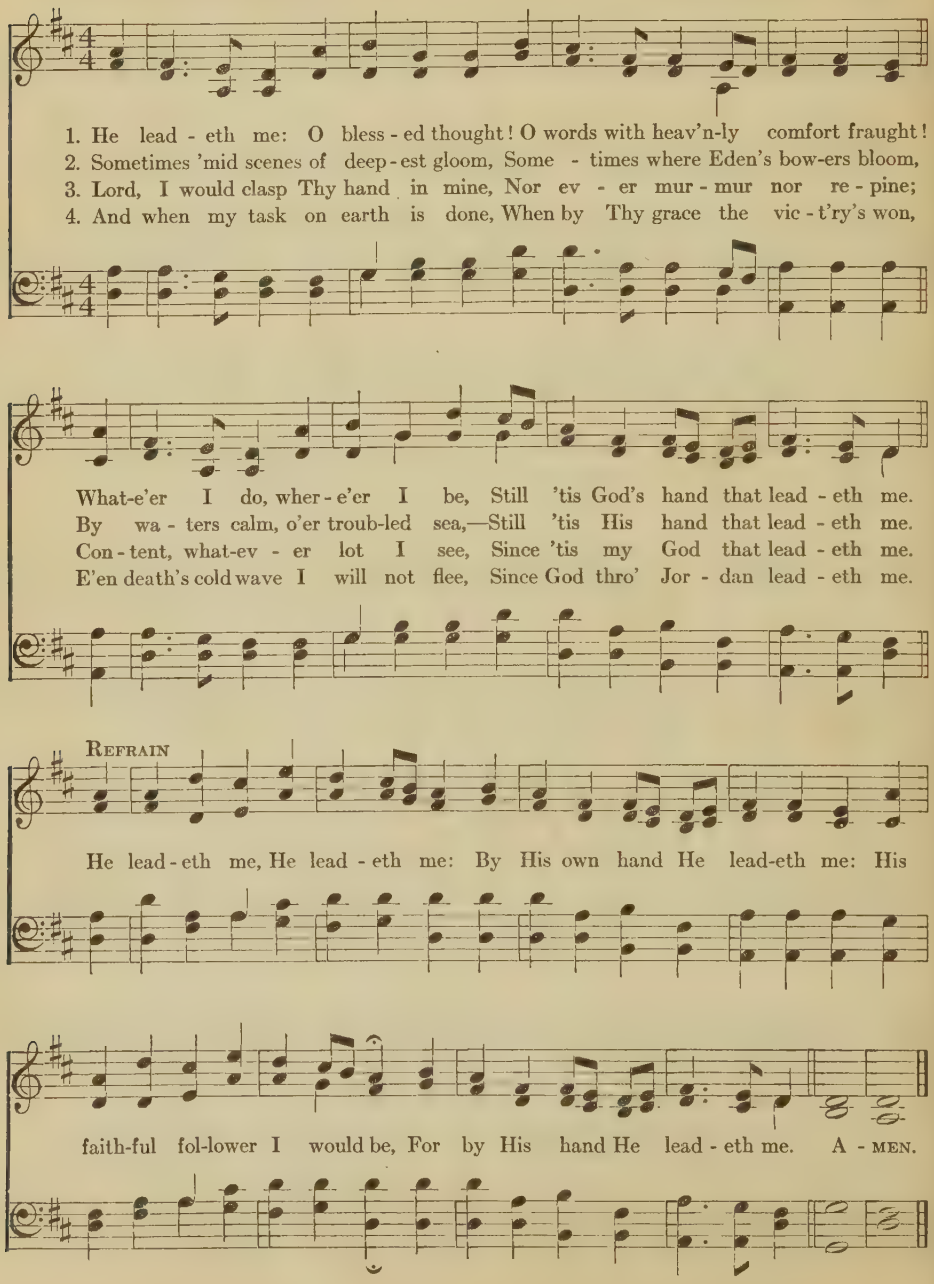
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874 LOUIS J. F. HEROLD. Arranged by GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold:
Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy roy - al throne;
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for Thee! A - MEN.

232 HE LEADETH ME, O BLESSED THOUGHT

HE LEADETH ME L. M. D.

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1862 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me: By His own hand He lead-eth me: His
faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

ST. ANNE C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

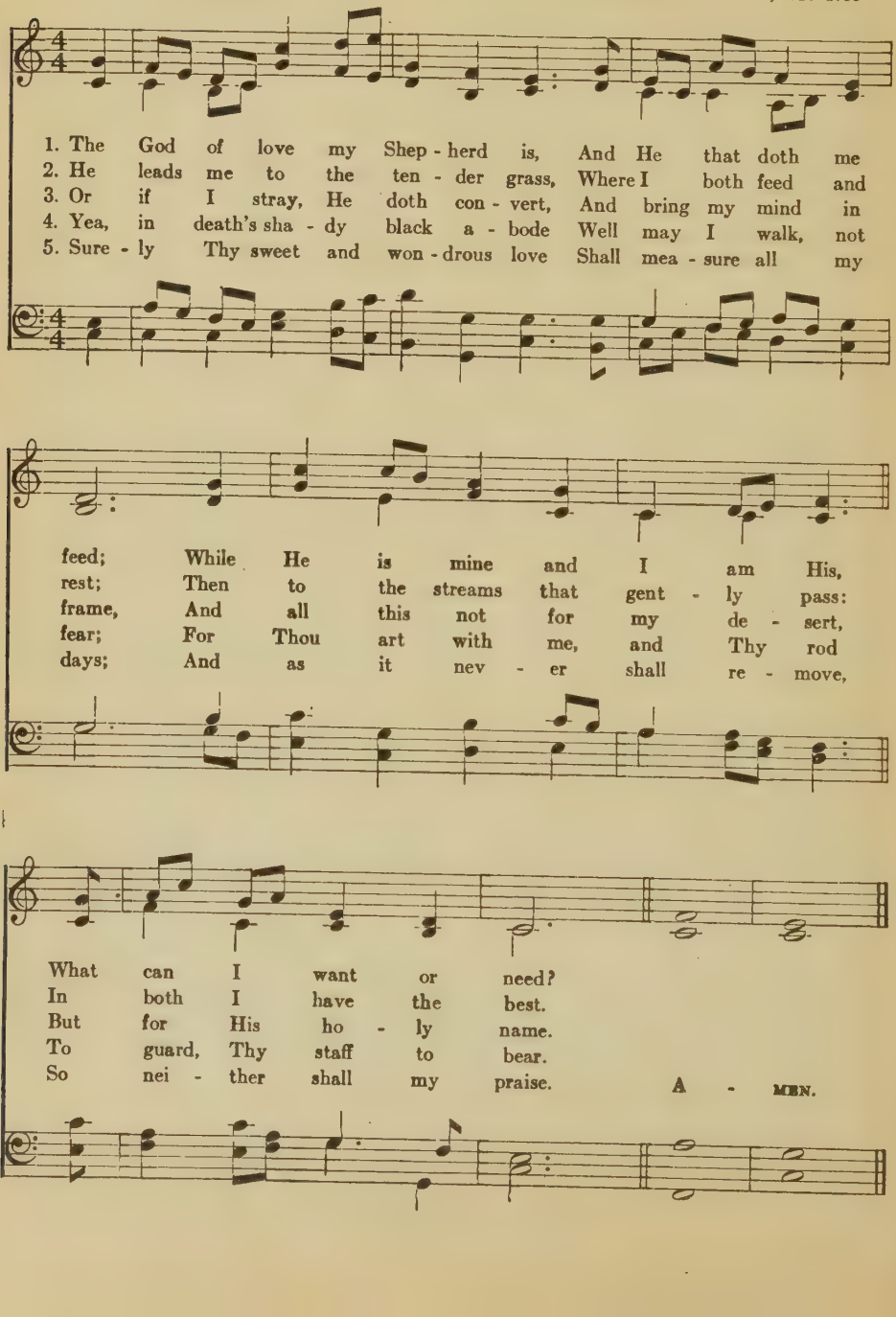
1. O God, our help in a - ges past,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood,
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream,
5. O God, our help in a - ges past,
Our hope for years to come, Our
Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf -
Or earth re - ceived her frame, From
Bears all its sons a - way; They
Our hope for years to come, Be
shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And
fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And
ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To
fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies
Thou our guide while life shall last, And
our e - ter - nal home,
our de - fense is sure.
end - less years the same.
at the op'n - ing day.
our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

THE GOD OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

UNIVERSITY C. M.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593–1632

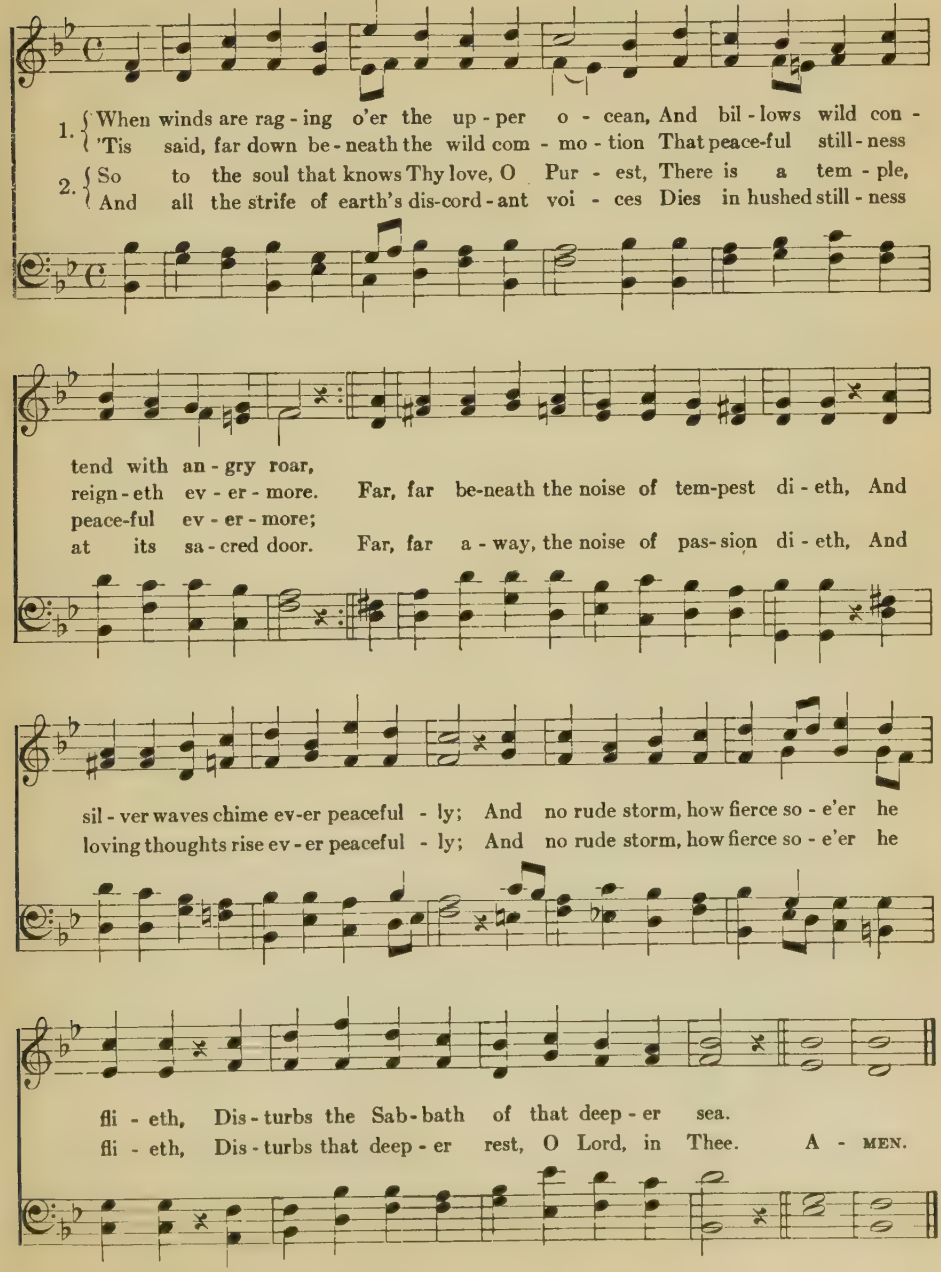
Ascribed to J. RANDALL, 1715–1799


1. The God of love my Shep - herd is, And He that doth me
2. He leads me to the ten - der grass, Where I both feed and
3. Or if I stray, He doth con - vert, And bring my mind in
4. Yea, in death's sha - dy black a - bode Well may I walk, not
5. Sure - ly Thy sweet and won - drous love Shall mea - sure all my
feed; While He is mine and I am His,
rest; Then to the streams that gent - ly pass:
frame, And all this not for my de - sert,
fear; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
days; And as it nev - er shall re - move,
What can I want or need?
In both I have the best.
But for His ho - ly name.
To guard, Thy staff to bear.
So nei - ther shall my praise. A - MEN.

WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING

So Führst Du Doch 11. 10. 11. 10. D.

Harriet Beecher Stowe — Stötzel's Choralbuch, Stuttgart, 1744


1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil - lows wild con -
'Tis said, far down be - neath the wild com - mo - tion That peace-ful still - ness
2. So to the soul that knows Thy love, O Pur - est, There is a tem - ple,
And all the strife of earth's dis-cord - ant voi - ces Dies in hushed still - ness
tend with an - gry roar,
reign - eth ev - er - more. Far, far be-neath the noise of tem-pest di - eth, And
peace-ful ev - er - more;
at its sa - cred door. Far, far a - way, the noise of pas-sion di - eth, And
sil - ver waves chime ev-er peaceful - ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er he
loving thoughts rise ev - er peaceful - ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er he
fli - eth, Dis - turbs the Sab - bath of that deep - er sea.
fli - eth, Dis - turbs that deep - er rest, O Lord, in Thee. A - men.

I HEAR THY VOICE

RAYNOLDS 11. 10. 11. 10.

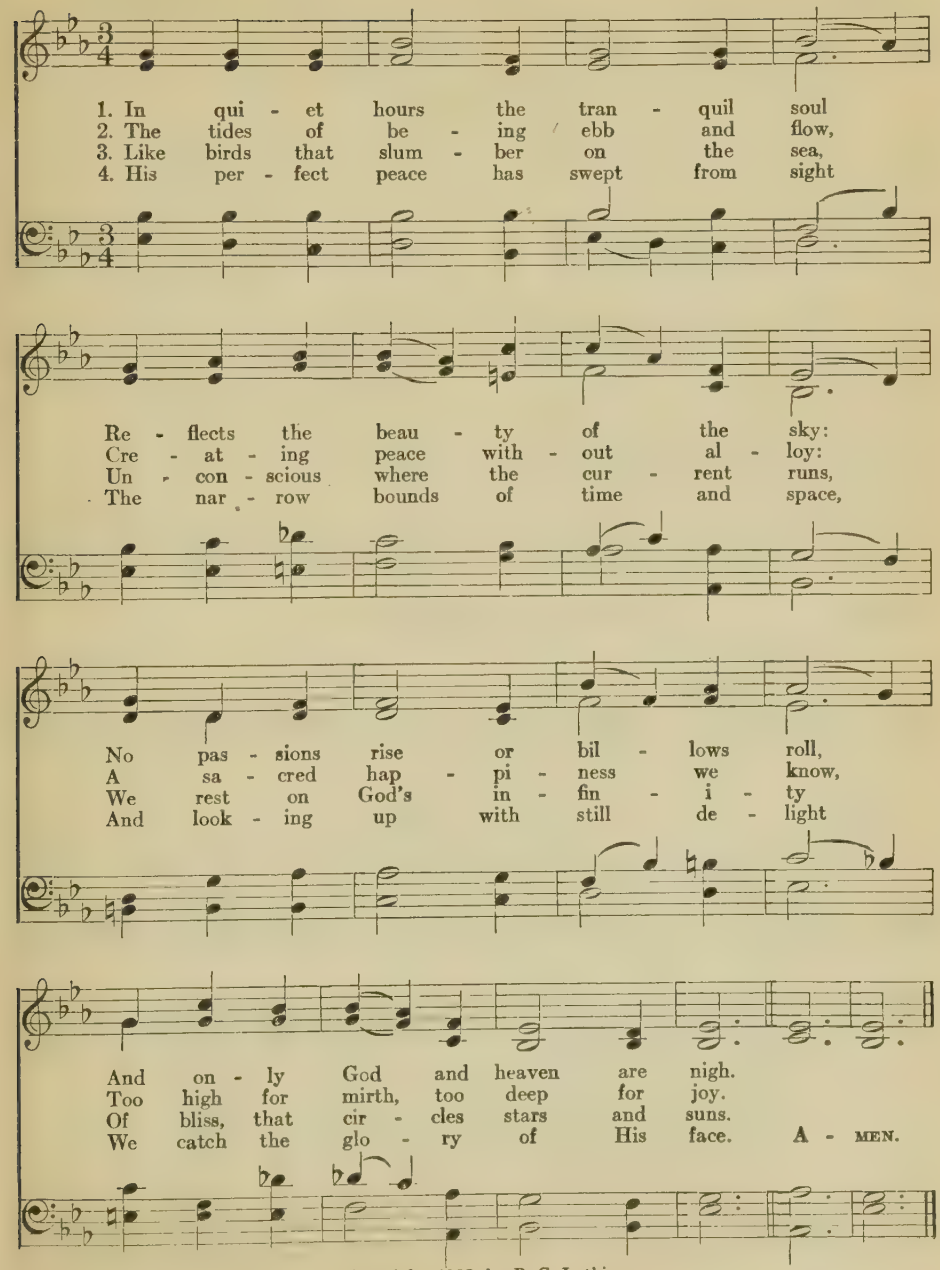
MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912 — Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847

1. I hear Thy voice, with - in the si - lence speak - ing;
2. When e - vil reigns, life's dark - er depths re - veal - ing,
3. When I for - get the meas - ure of Thy kind - ness,
4. O liv - ing voice, with - in the si - lence call - ing,
A - bove earth's din it ris - es, calm and clear;
And all the good seems sad - ly marred by wrong,
And spurn the love that hour - ly gives me breath,
My spir - it an - swers, where - so - e'er I roam;
What - ev - er goal my way - ward will is seek - ing,
A - midst the dis - cord, like sweet mu - sic steal - ing,
Thy voice, per - suad - ing still my wil - ful blind - ness,
Through life's brief day still keep my feet from fall - ing,
Its whis - pered mes - sage tells me Thou art near.
Thy voice, a - bid - ing, fills my soul with song.
Calls back my stray - ing feet from ways of death.
And lead me, through the eve - ning shad - ows, home. A - MEN.

IN QUIET HOURS

St. Barbara L. M.

Augusta Larned — Peter C. Lutkin


1. In qui - et hours the tran - quil soul
2. The tides of be - ing ebb and flow,
3. Like birds that slum - ber on the sea,
4. His per - fect peace has swept from sight
Re - flects the beau - ty of the sky:
Cre - at - ing peace with - out al - loy:
Un - con - scious where the cur - rent runs,
The nar - row bounds of time and space,
No pas - sions rise or bil - lows roll,
A sa - cred hap - pi - ness we know,
We rest on God's in - fin - i - ty
And look - ing up with still de - light
And on - ly God and heaven are nigh.
Too high for mirth, too deep for joy.
Of bliss, that cir - cles stars and suns.
We catch the glo - ry of His face. A - men.

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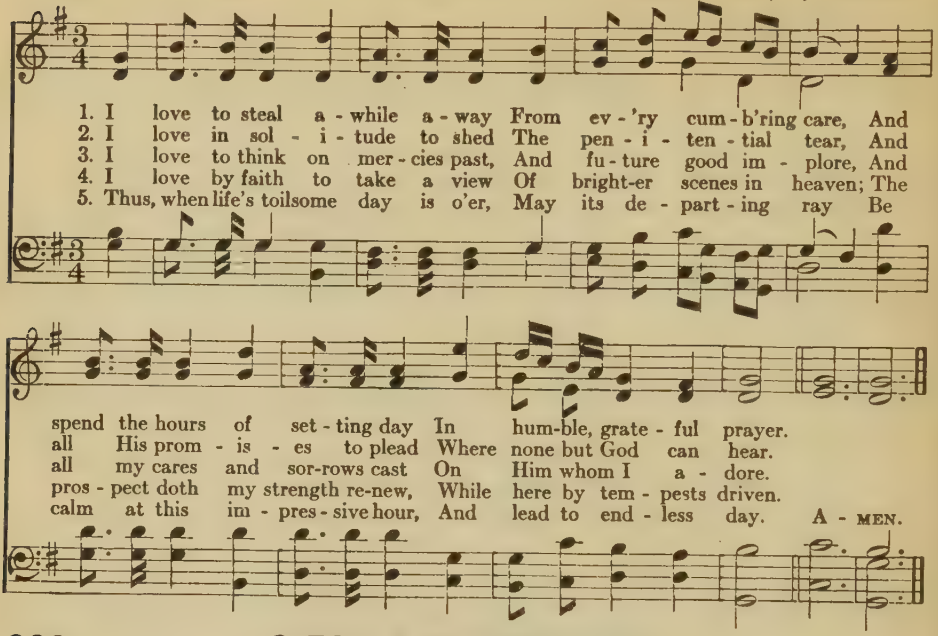
238 I LOVE TO STEAL AWHILE AWAY

WOODSTOCK C. M.

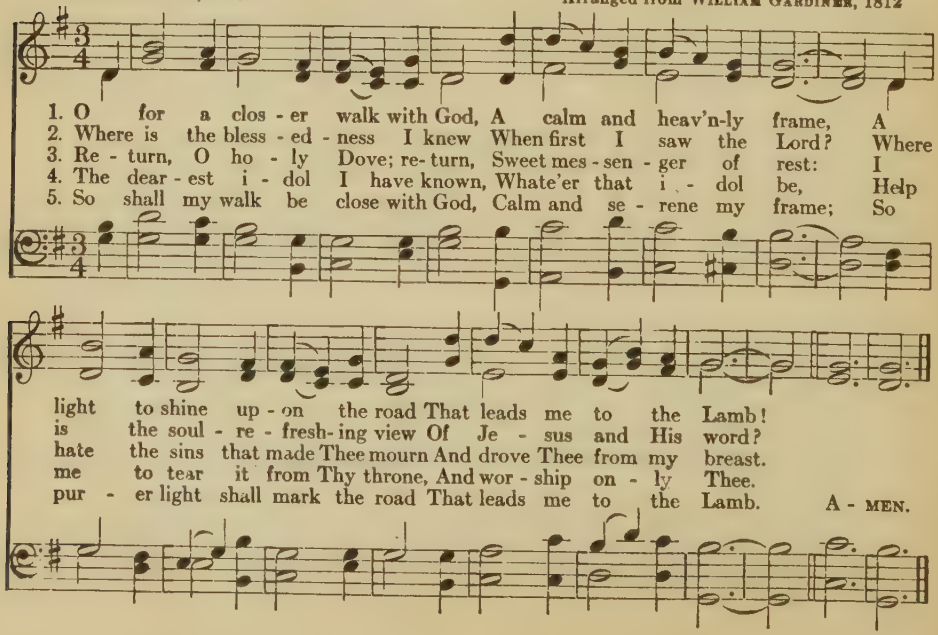
PHŒBE H. BROWN, 1818 — Rev. DEODATUS DUTTON, Jr., 1808–1832


1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care, And
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore, And
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heaven; The
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray Be
spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
all His prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.
all my cares and sor-rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
pros - pect doth my strength re-new, While here by tem - pests driven.
calm at this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day. A - MEN.

239 O FOR A CLOSER WALK

BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769 — Arranged from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

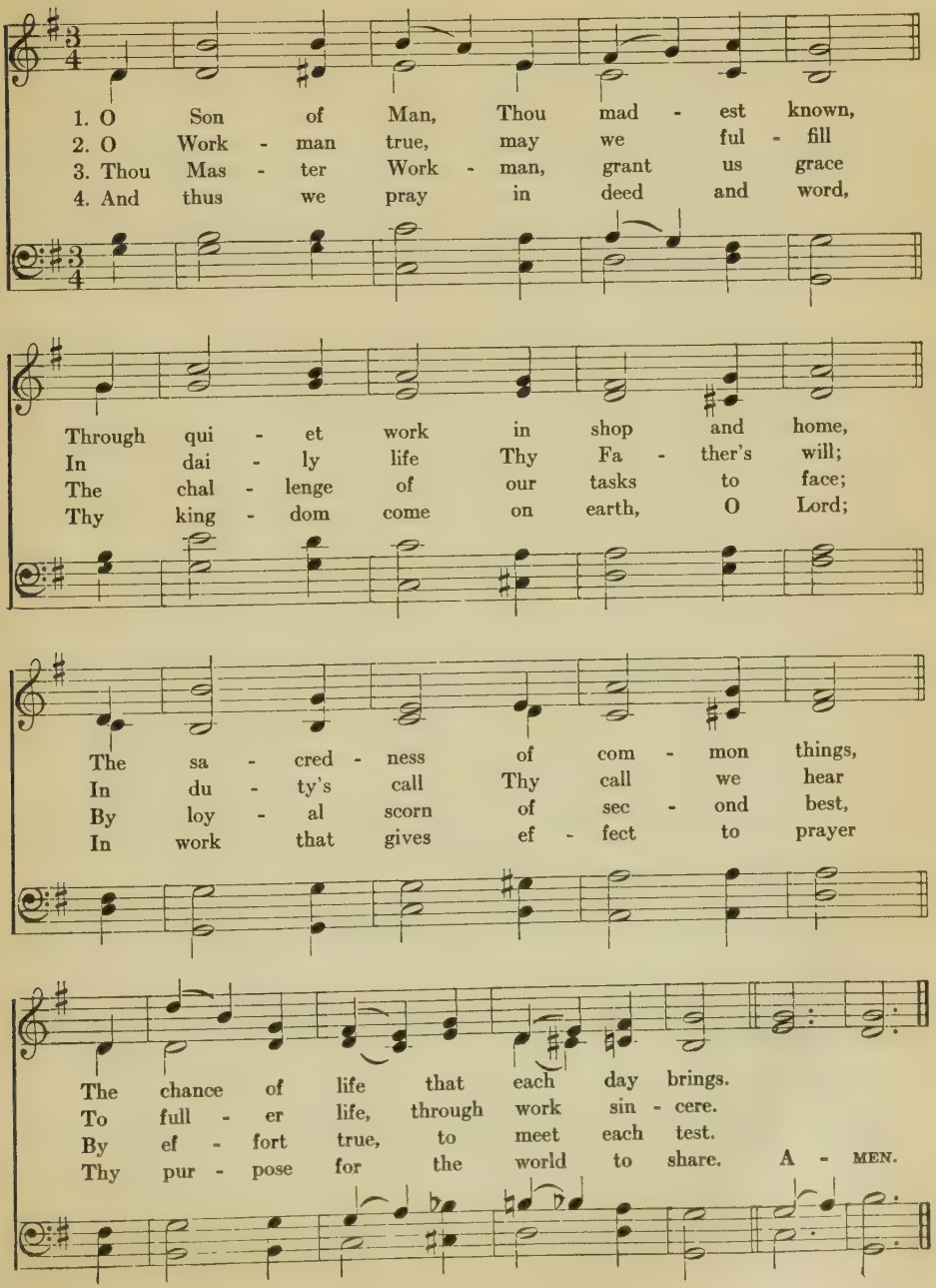

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame, A
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where
3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove; re- turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest: I
4. The dear - est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame; So
light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.
me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - MEN.

O SON OF MAN, THOU MADEST KNOWN

BROOKFIELD L. M.

Rev. MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

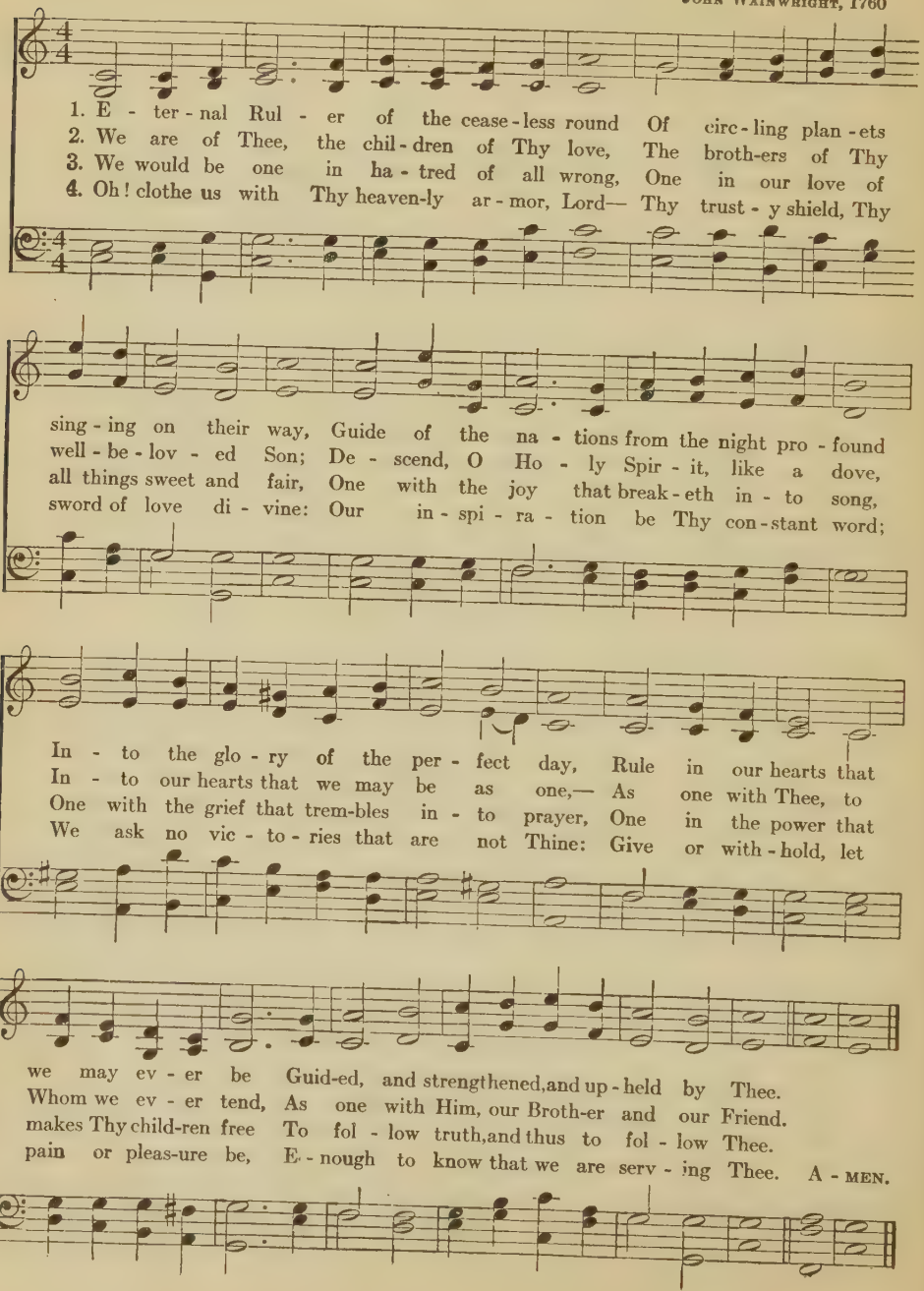

1. O Son of Man, Thou mad - est known,
2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fill
3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace
4. And thus we pray in deed and word,
Through qui - et work in shop and home,
In dai - ly life Thy Fa - ther's will;
The chal - lenge of our tasks to face;
Thy king - dom come on earth, O Lord;
The sa - cred - ness of com - mon things,
In du - ty's call Thy call we hear
By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best,
In work that gives ef - fect to prayer
The chance of life that each day brings.
To full - er life, through work sin - cere.
By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
Thy pur - pose for the world to share. A - MEN.

241 ETERNAL RULER OF THE CEASELESS ROUND

YORKSHIRE 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

Rev. JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864

JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760

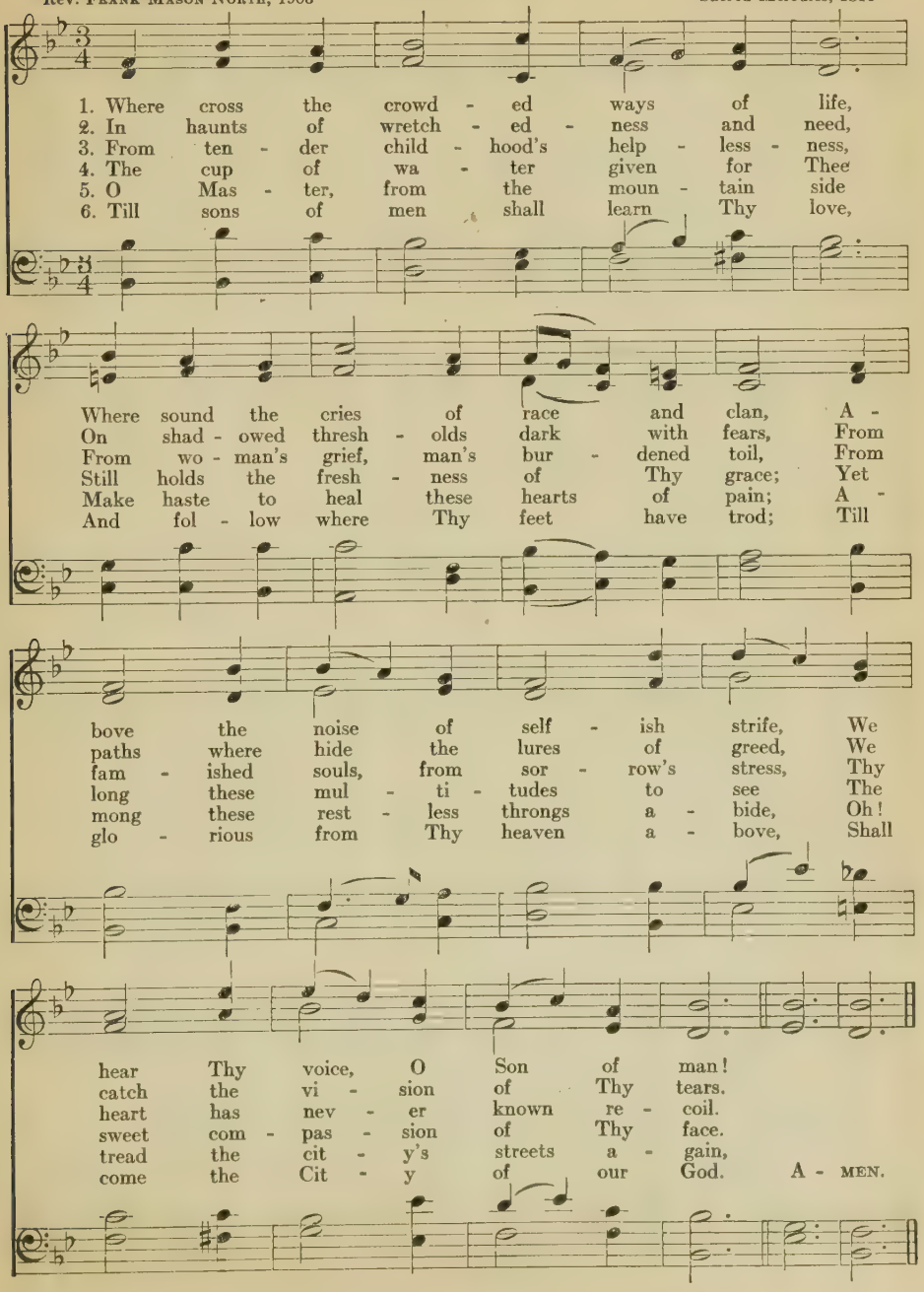

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round Of circ - ling plan - ets
2. We are of Thee, the chil - dren of Thy love, The broth-ers of Thy
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our love of
4. Oh! clothe us with Thy heaven-ly ar - mor, Lord— Thy trust - y shield, Thy
sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
all things sweet and fair, One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,
sword of love di - vine: Our in - spi - ra - tion be Thy con - stant word;
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts that
In - to our hearts that we may be as one,— As one with Thee, to
One with the grief that trem-bles in - to prayer, One in the power that
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not Thine: Give or with - hold, let
we may ev - er be Guid-ed, and strengthened, and up - held by Thee.
Whom we ev - er tend, As one with Him, our Broth-er and our Friend.
makes Thy child-ren free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low Thee.
pain or pleas-ure be, E - nough to know that we are serv - ing Thee. A - MEN.

242 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

GERMANY L. M.

Rev. FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

WILLIAM GARDINER
Sacred Melodies, 1815

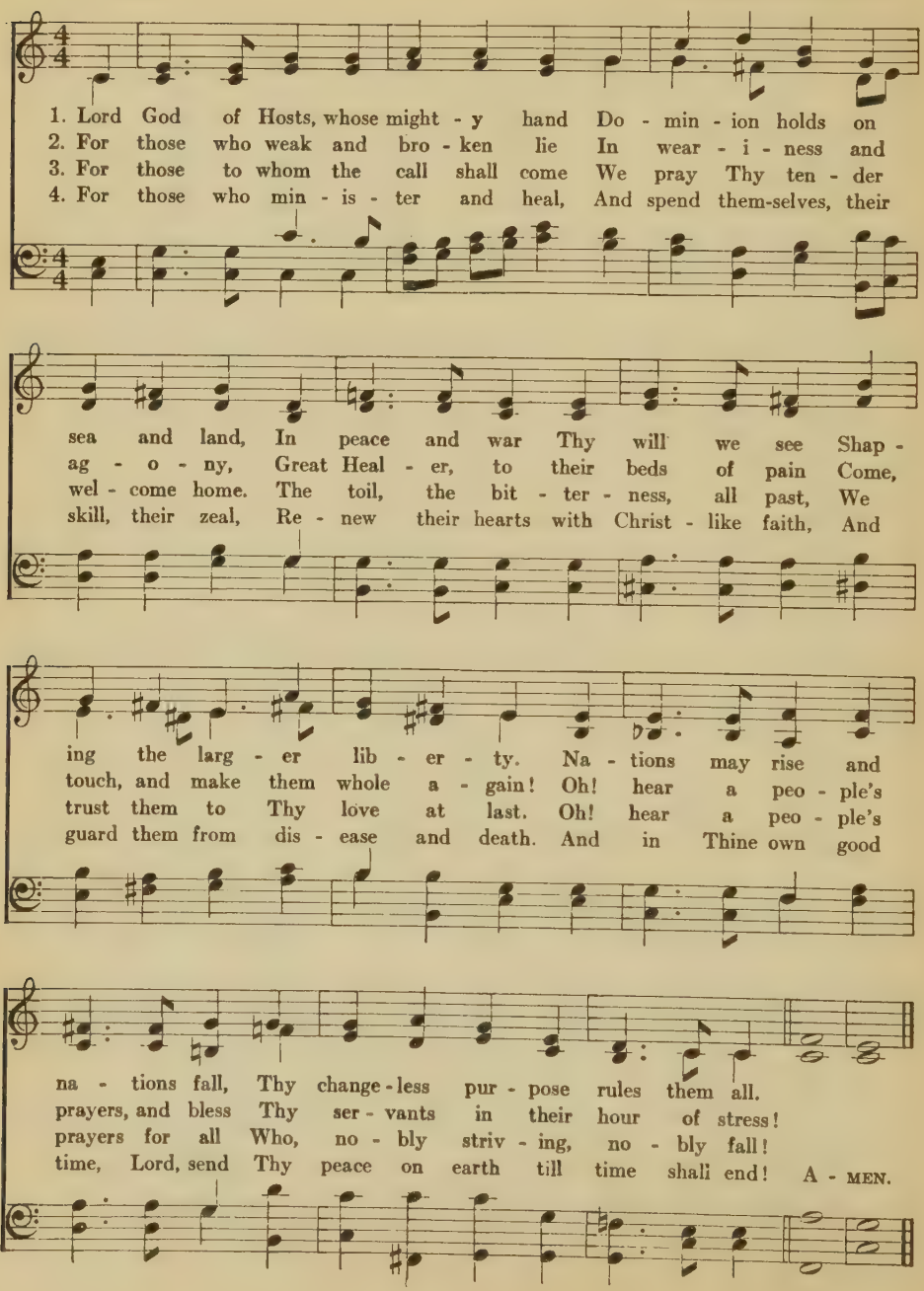

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life,
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need,
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness,
4. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee
5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
Where sound the cries of race and clan, A -
On shad - owed thresh - olds dark with fears, From
From wo - man's grief, man's bur - dened toil, From
Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; A -
And fol - low where Thy feet have trod; Till
bove the noise of self - ish strife, We
paths where hide the lures of greed, We
fam - ished souls, from sor - row's stress, Thy
long these mul - ti - tudes to see The
mong these rest - less throngs a - bide, Oh!
glo - rious from Thy heaven a - bove, Shall
hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
heart has nev - er known re - coil.
sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
come the Cit - y of our God. A - MEN.

243 LORD GOD OF HOSTS, WHOSE MIGHTY HAND

MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

JOHN OXENHAM

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Lord God of Hosts, whose might - y hand Do - min - ion holds on
2. For those who weak and bro - ken lie In wear - i - ness and
3. For those to whom the call shall come We pray Thy ten - der
4. For those who min - is - ter and heal, And spend them-selves, their
sea and land, In peace and war Thy will we see Shap -
ag - o - ny, Great Heal - er, to their beds of pain Come,
wel - come home. The toil, the bit - ter - ness, all past, We
skill, their zeal, Re - new their hearts with Christ - like faith, And
ing the larg - er lib - er - ty. Na - tions may rise and
touch, and make them whole a - gain! Oh! hear a peo - ple's
trust them to Thy love at last. Oh! hear a peo - ple's
guard them from dis - ease and death. And in Thine own good
na - tions fall, Thy change - less pur - pose rules them all.
prayers, and bless Thy ser - vants in their hour of stress!
prayers for all Who, no - bly striv - ing, no - bly fall!
time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end! A - MEN.

O BROTHER MAN

PERKINS 11. 10. 11. 10.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1925

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. For he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spok - en,
3. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple
4. Then shall all shack - les fall, the storm - y clan - gor
Where pi - ty dwells the peace of God is there:
The ho - lier wor - ship which he deigns to bless
Of Him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good:"
Of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Re - stores the lost and binds the spir - it brok - en
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace. A - MEN.

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245 THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

GREENLAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. LOUIS F. BENSON, 1910 — FIRST TUNE — Arr. from MICHAEL HAYDN

1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way; The
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road, Who
3. Where hu - man lives are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin, While
4. Thy ran-somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray, Turn
Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day": No
trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth - er's load, Who
clois - tered hearts are long - ing To bring the king - dom in, O
toward the cross that bore Thee; "Be - hold the man!" they say: And
du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee, And
turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand; He
Christ, the Eld - er Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men, When
while Thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good, We
all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
they have found each oth - er, Thy king - dom will come then.
hear Thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er- hood. A - MEN.

245 THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

LAUFER 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. LOUIS F. BENSON, 1910 — SECOND TUNE — EMILY S. PERKINS, 1924

1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way; The
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road, Who
3. Where hu - man lives are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin, While
4. Thy ran - somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray, Turn
Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day": No
trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth - er's load, Who
clois - tered hearts are long - ing To bring the king - dom in, O
toward the cross that bore Thee; "Be - hold the man!" they say: And
du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee, And
turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand; He
Christ, the Eld - er Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men, When
while Thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good, We
all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
they have found each oth - er, Thy king - dom will come then.
hear Thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood. A - MEN.

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RESCUE THE PERISHING

RESCUE 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crushed by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it, Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gent - ly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - derer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

WE THANK THEE, LORD

FIELD 10. 10. 10. 10.

Rev. CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

Rev. CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thy paths of ser - vice lead
2. We've sought and found Thee in the se - cret place
3. We've felt Thy touch in sor - row's dark - ened way
4. We've seen Thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread
5. Show us the paths in which Thou would - est lead
To bla - zoned heights and down the slopes of need;
And mar - velled at the ra - diance of Thy face;
A - bound with love and sol - ace for the day;
O'er hill and dale in saf - fron flame and red;
To bla - zoned heights or down the slopes of need;
They reach Thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea,
But of - ten in some far off Gal - i - lee
And, 'neath the bur - dens there, Thy sov - 'reign - ty
But in the eyes of men, re - deemed and free,
For both a - like en - com - pass land and sea,
And he who jour - neys in them, walks with Thee.
Be - held Thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing Thee.
Has held our hearts en-thralled, while serv - ing Thee.
A splen - dor great - er yet, while serv - ing Thee.
And he who jour - neys in them, walks with Thee. A - MEN.

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248 LORD, THY BLESSED SERVICE

VERKUYL 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Rev. CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1920 Rev. CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1920

1. Lord, Thy bless - ed ser - vice Leads me oft a - field
2. Thus by Thee at - tend - ed With my pil - grim load,
3. So I'll plant Thy gar - dens In each de - sert place,
4. What if ser - vice lead me Far from kith and kin?
In - to trails un - brok - en, Lone - ly, dark, con - cealed;
Sol - i - tude is wel - come — Friend - ly is the road.
'Til their beau - ty blos - som Frag - rant with Thy grace.
Thou wilt be my home - land, Chief - est joy there - in.
Yet there is no jour - ney So un - mapped and drear,
And I walk un - doubt - ing Ev - en in - to night,
Then will need - y chil - dren Come to know Thy good,
So I'll do Thy bid - ding, Keep with - in the trail,
But Thy gra - cious pres - ence Makes its pur - pose clear.
Con - fi - dent Love's lan - tern Guides me with its light.
And, be - neath Thy fav - or, Live in broth - er - hood.
Full as - sured Thy pres - ence Nev - er - more will fail. A - MEN.

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249 MAKER OF STARS, ETERNAL KING

PARK STREET L. M.

Rev. ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810

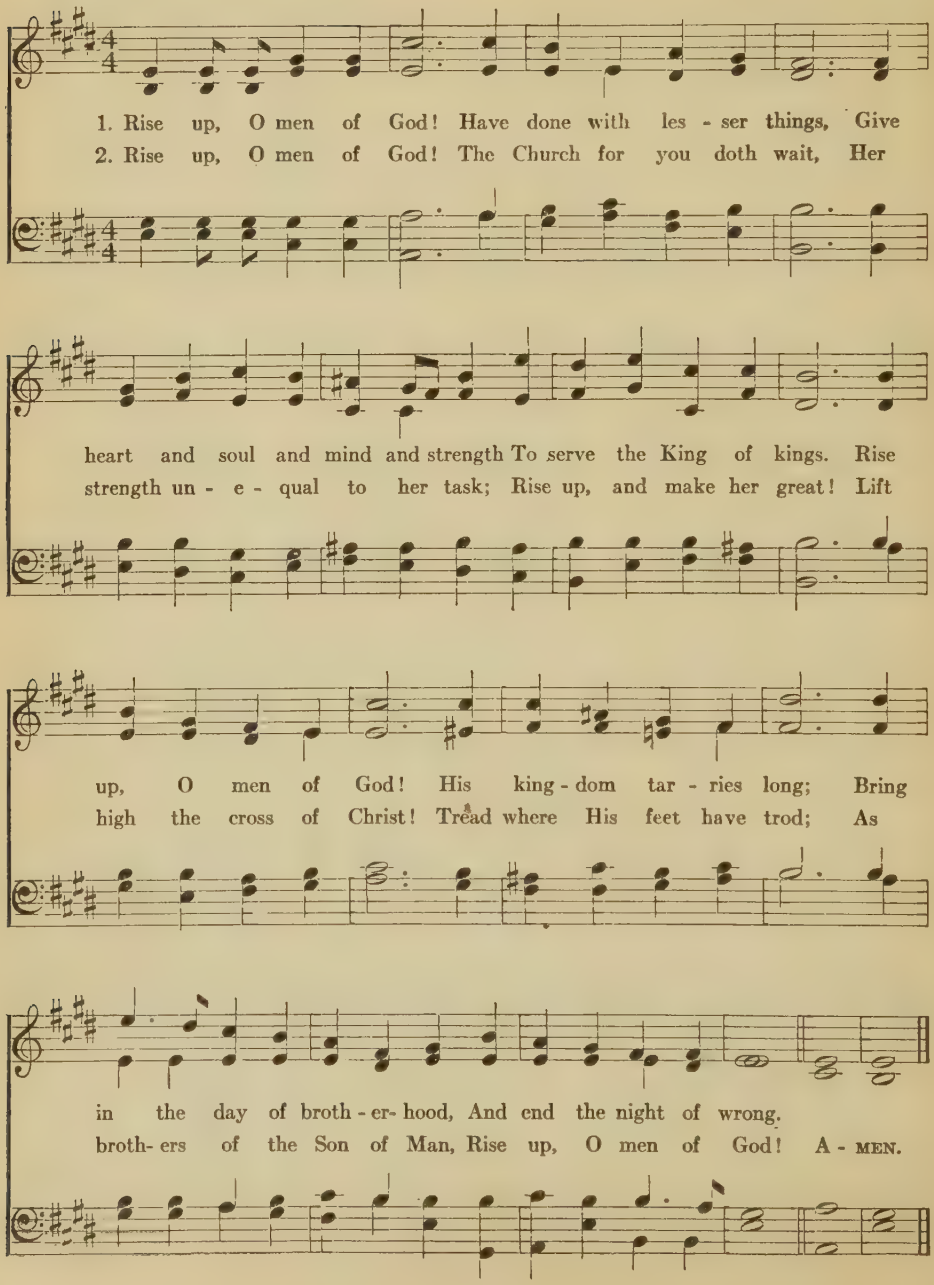
1. Mak - er of stars, e - ter - nal King, Ser - vant of
2. King-doms and thrones are in the dust, Re - new our
3. A - bove the stones of Naz - a - reth The dream of
4. To build the dream, the won - drous plan, Up from the
slaves, de - scend a - gain! Let la - bor laugh, and
faith in hu - man worth; Mak - er of men, re -
dreams is float - ing still! Great Com - rade, it a -
red and reek - ing sod; The tem - ple of the
ser - vice sing, And man's bright hon - or have no stain,
new our trust As com- rades on the com - mon earth,
waits Thy breath, The im - pulse of Thy ho - ly will,
Son of Man, The shin - ing Com - mon - wealth of God,
And man's bright hon - or have no stain!
As com - rades on the com - mon earth!
The im - pulse of Thy ho - ly will.
The shin - ing Com - mon - wealth of God! A - MEN.

By permission of Allen Eastman Cross

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD!

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

Rev. WILLIAM P. MERRILL — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1867

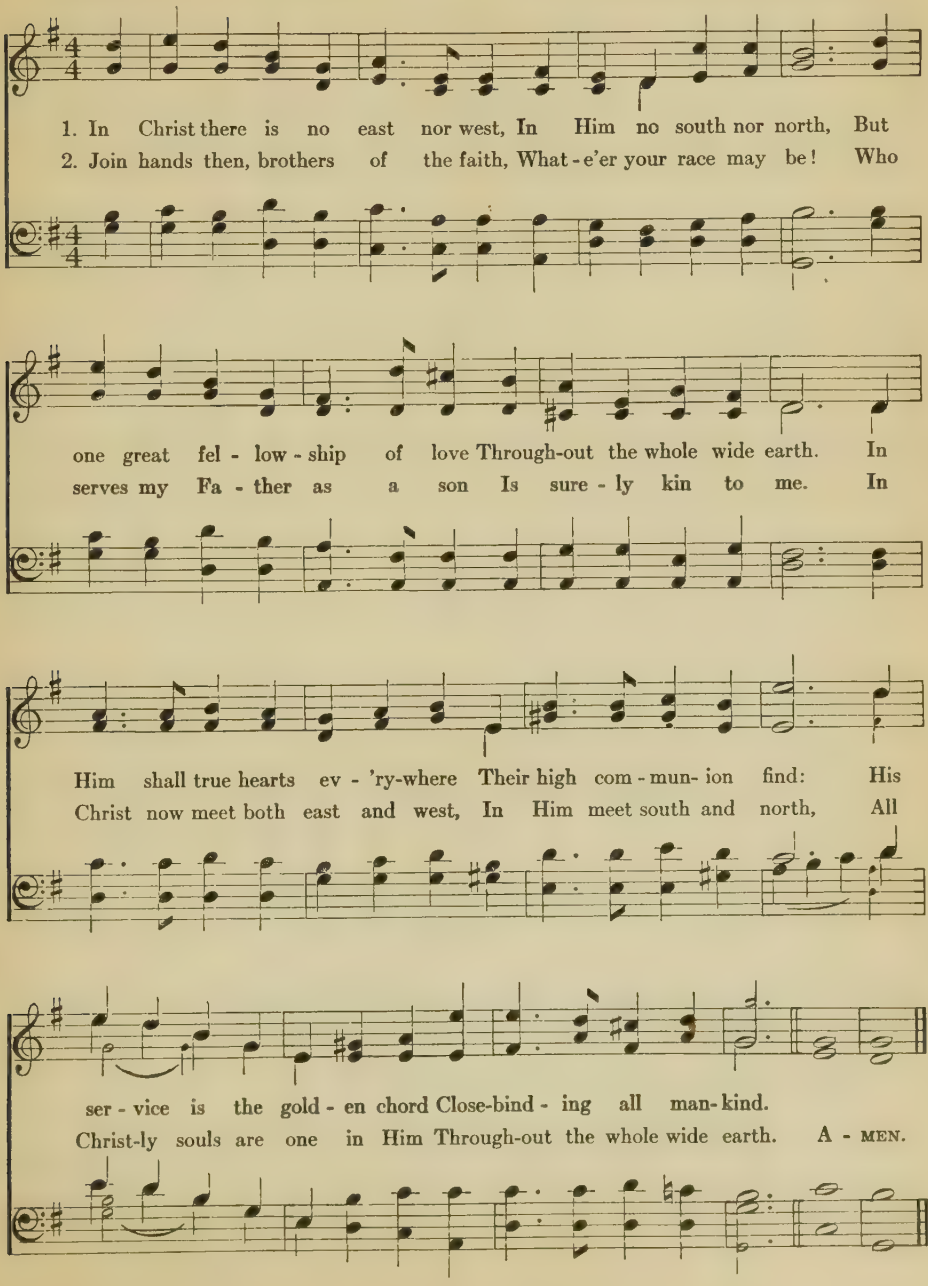

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things, Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings. Rise
strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great! Lift
up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long; Bring
high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod; As
in the day of broth - er- hood, And end the night of wrong.
broth- ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! A - MEN.

251 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST NOR WEST

SHACKELFORD C. M. D.

JOHN OXENHAM

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889


1. In Christ there is no east nor west, In Him no south nor north, But
2. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be! Who
one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth. In
serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me. In
Him shall true hearts ev-'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find: His
Christ now meet both east and west, In Him meet south and north, All
ser-vice is the gold-en chord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Christ-ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

RISE, MY SOUL

AMSTERDAM 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.

Rev. ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742 — Foundery Collection, 1742, Arr. J. NABES

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Tow'rd heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - um - phant in the skies:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n,
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heav'n.
A - MEN.

253 BREAST THE WAVE, CHRISTIAN

ONWARD 5. 5. 5. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5.

JOSEPH STAMMERS, 1830 WILLIAM C. FILBY, 1836—

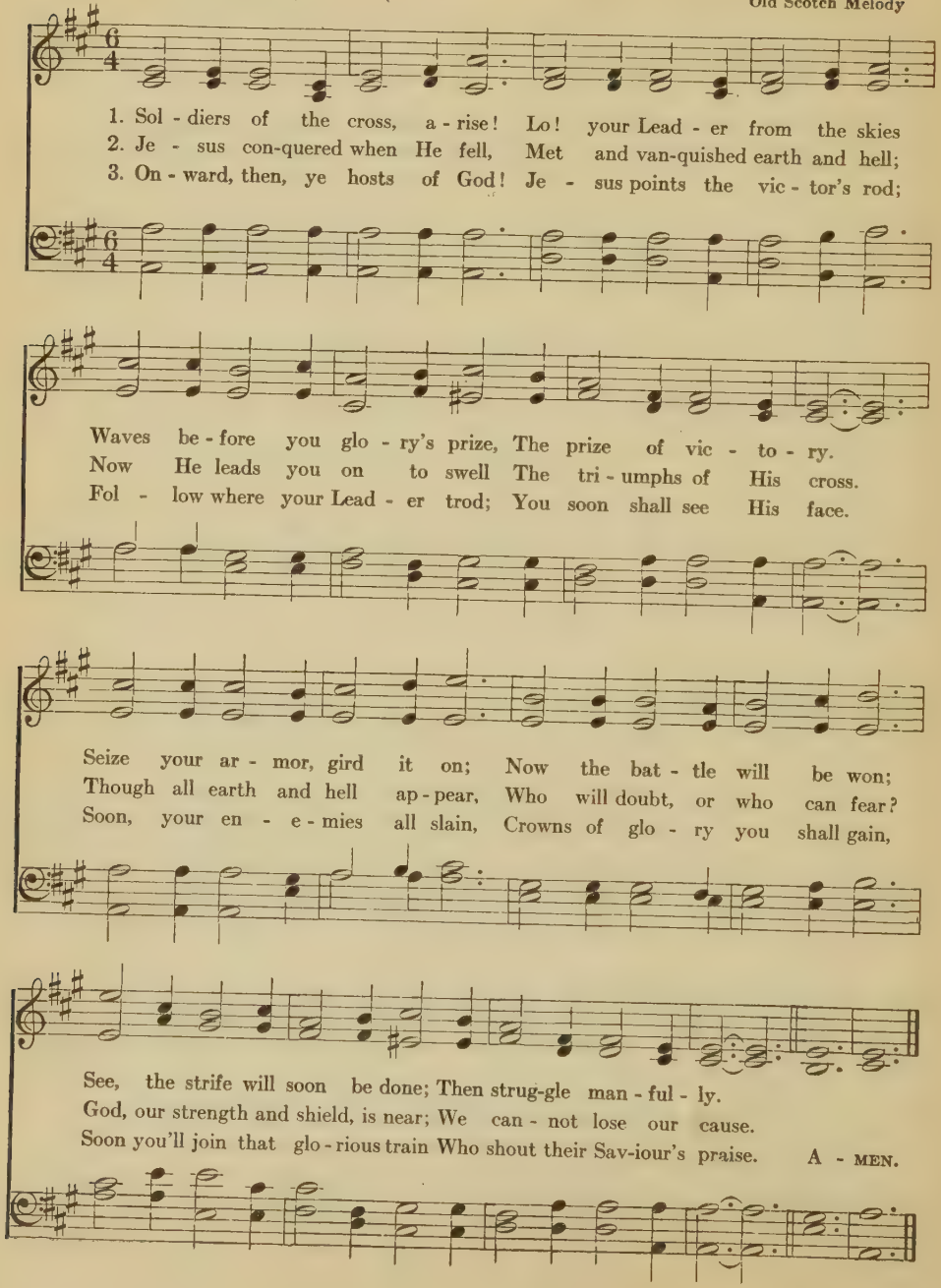
1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;
2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee;
3. Lift the eye, Chris - tian, Just as it clos - eth;
Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;
Run the race, Chris - tian, Heaven is be - fore thee:
Raise the heart, Chris - tian, Ere it re - pos - eth;
On - ward and on - ward still Be thine en - deav - or, The
He who hath prom - is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er; The
Thee from the love of Christ Noth - ing shall sev - er; And,
rest that re - main - eth Will be for ev - er.
love of e - ter - ni - ty Flows on for ev - er.
when thy work is done, Praise Him for ev - er. A - MEN.

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS, ARISE

CALEDONIA 7. 7. 7. 6. D.

Rev. JARED B. WATERBURY, 1830

Old Scotch Melody


1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your Lead - er from the skies
2. Je - sus con-quered when He fell, Met and van-quished earth and hell;
3. On - ward, then, ye hosts of God! Je - sus points the vic - tor's rod;
Waves be - fore you glo - ry's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry.
Now He leads you on to swell The tri - umphs of His cross.
Fol - low where your Lead - er trod; You soon shall see His face.
Seize your ar - mor, gird it on; Now the bat - tle will be won;
Though all earth and hell ap - pear, Who will doubt, or who can fear?
Soon, your en - e - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry you shall gain,
See, the strife will soon be done; Then strug-gle man - ful - ly.
God, our strength and shield, is near; We can - not lose our cause.
Soon you'll join that glo - rious train Who shout their Sav-iour's praise. A - MEN.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might!
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace,
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Lean, and His mer - cy will pro - vide;
He chang - eth not and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Life with its way be - fore us lies,
Lean, and the trust - ing soul shall prove
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see
Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.

256 GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER

LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

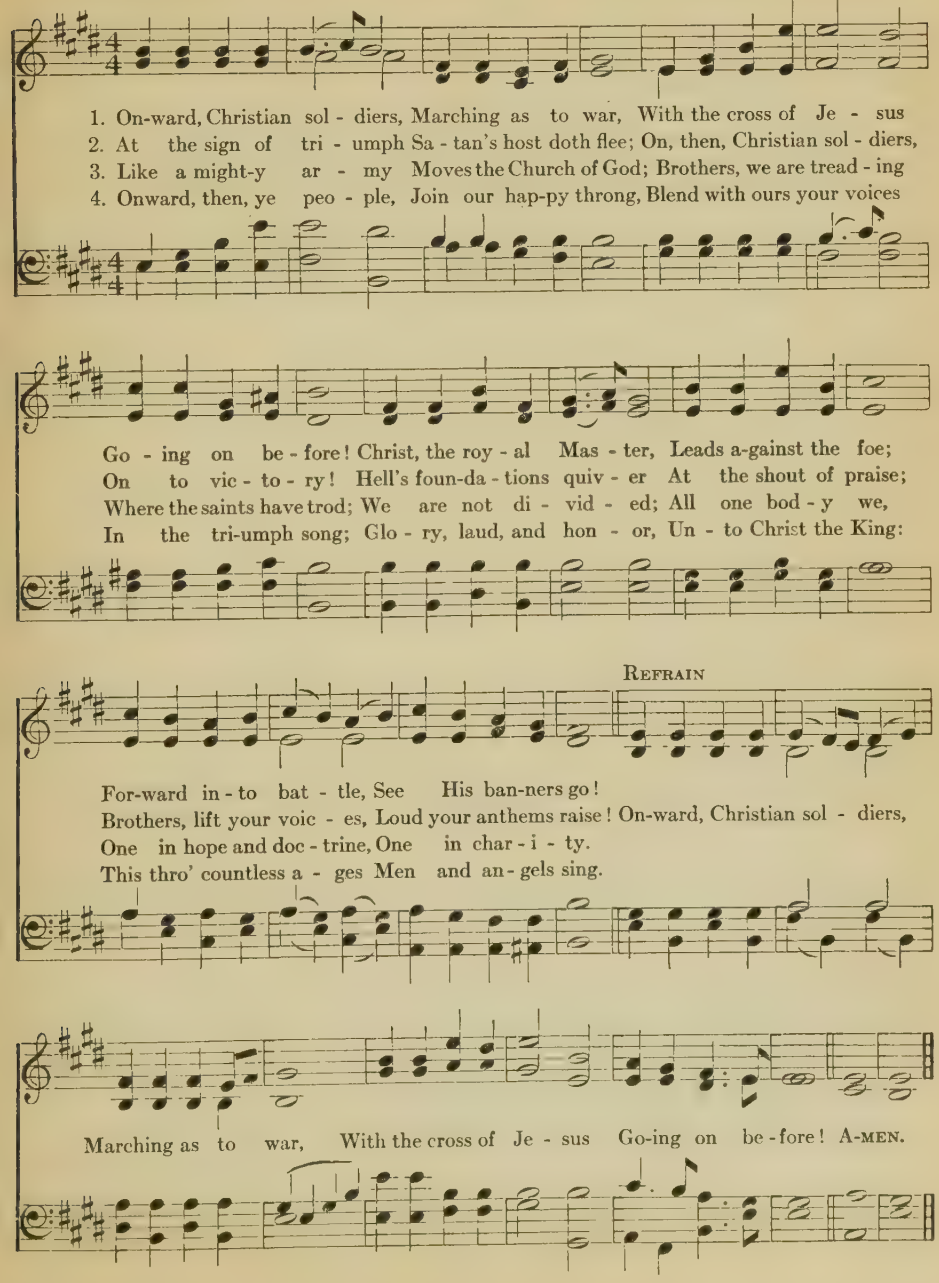
REV. LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1861 HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Fear not the gath - 'ring night;
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter; The Lord will be thy light.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need; He
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray; Heed
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by, And
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past: Oh,
can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
not the treach-'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry!
pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! A - MEN.

257 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

St. Gertrude 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:
Refrain
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise! On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-men.

258 THROUGH THE NIGHT OF DOUBT AND SORROW

GADE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

B. S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. by Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1875

FIRST TUNE

Arr. from SCHUMANN'S "Norwegian Folk Songs"

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One, the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,
3. One, the strain which lips of thousands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On - ward there - fore, pil - grim broth-ers, On - ward, with the cross our aid;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread:
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun:
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade.
Clear be - fore us thro' the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.
One, the earn - est look-ing for - ward, One, the hope our God in - spires.
Where the One Al-migh - ty Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
Then, the scat - t'ring of all shad - ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A - MEN.

258 THROUGH THE NIGHT OF DOUBT AND SORROW

LUX EOI 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

B. S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. by REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1875

SECOND TUNE

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One, the light of God's own pres - ence, O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,
3. One, the strain that lips of thous - ands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On - ward, there-fore, pil - grim broth - ers, On-ward, with the cross our aid!
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread:
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun:
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade!
Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak'-ning; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step - ping fear-less through the night.
One, the earn - est look - ing for-ward, One, the hope our God in - spires.
Where the one Al-might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for ev - er - more.
Then, the scat-tering of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-MEN.

MARCH ON, O SOUL

ARTHUR'S SEAT 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

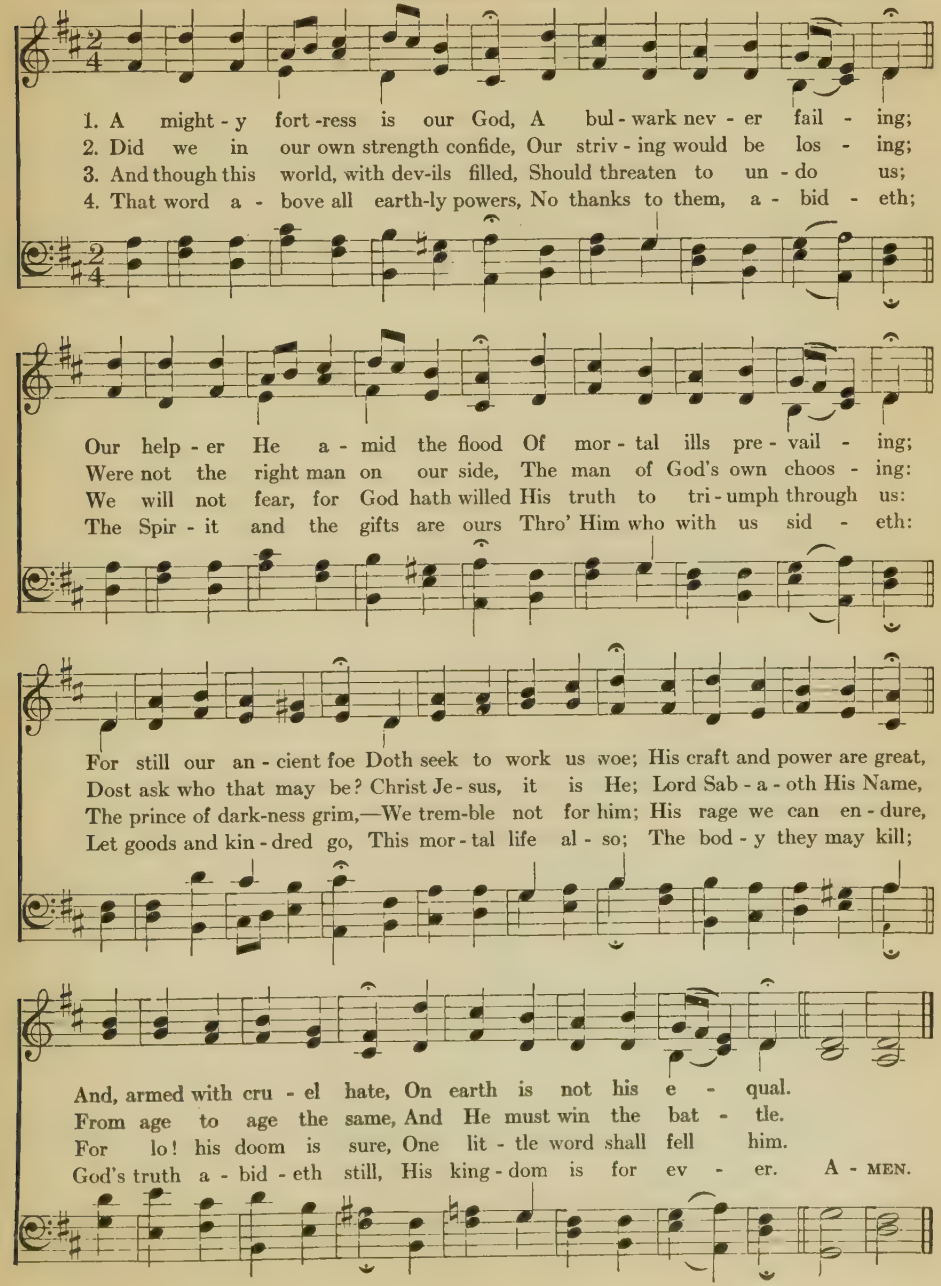
GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874

1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
3. March on, O soul, with strength! As strong the bat - tle rolls!
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,
Who 'gainst en-thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and
To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age rule our
Faith's war - fare end - ed,— won The home of end - less
bold; Who, thrust in pris'n or cast to flame, Still
fought: He - ro - ic war - riors, ne'er from Christ By
souls; In keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand, Up -
peace; Look up! the vic - tor's crown at length: March
made their glo - ry in the Name.
an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
held and strength - ened by Thy hand.
on, O soul, march on, with strength! A - MEN.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

EIN FESTE BURG 8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Trans. by Rev. FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853 MARTIN LUTHER, 1529


1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth:
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth His Name,
The prince of dark-ness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill;
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for ev - er. A - MEN.

261 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

ALL SAINTS, NEW C. M. D.

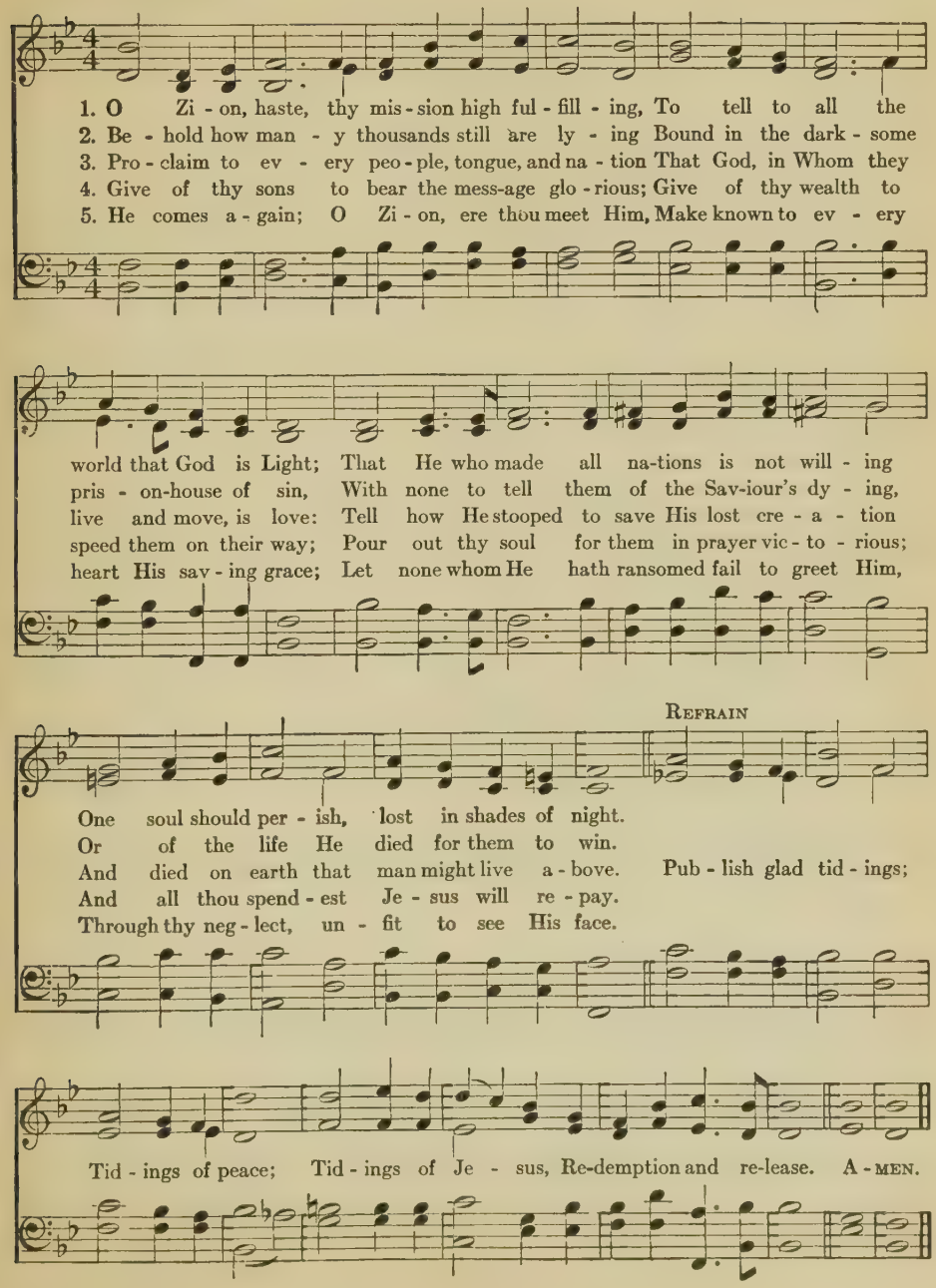
Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A no - ble band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And call'd on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the torch of flame;
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph- ant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane,
They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain;
Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bow'd their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, may grace to us be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

O ZION, HASTE

TIDINGS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

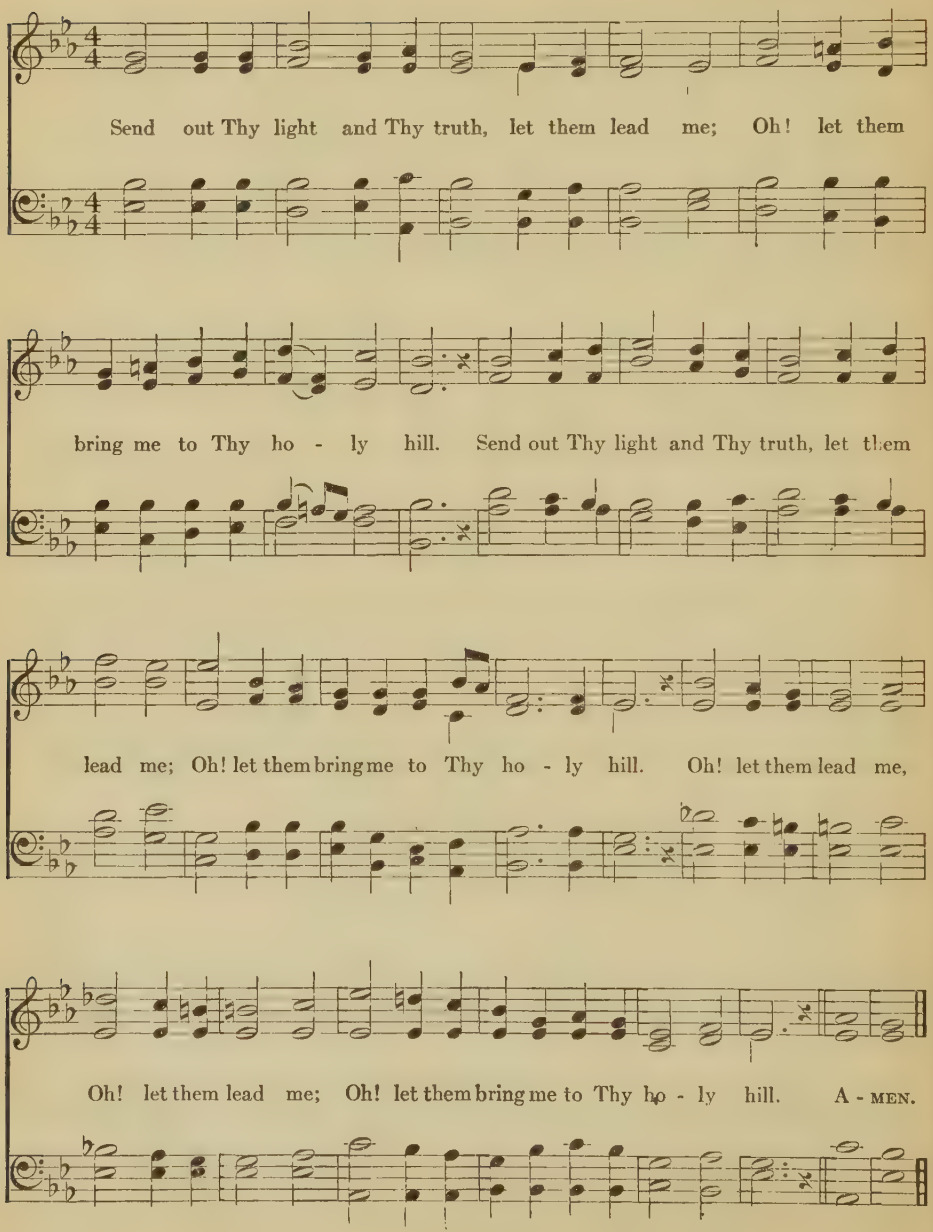
MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mess-age glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings;
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re-demption and re-lease. A - MEN.

SEND OUT THY LIGHT

LUX FIAT

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–1893


Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; Oh! let them
bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them
lead me; Oh! let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Oh! let them lead me,
Oh! let them lead me; Oh! let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. A - MEN.

By permission

264 TOUCH THOU, O LORD, OUR WAITING HEARTS

NATIONAL HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

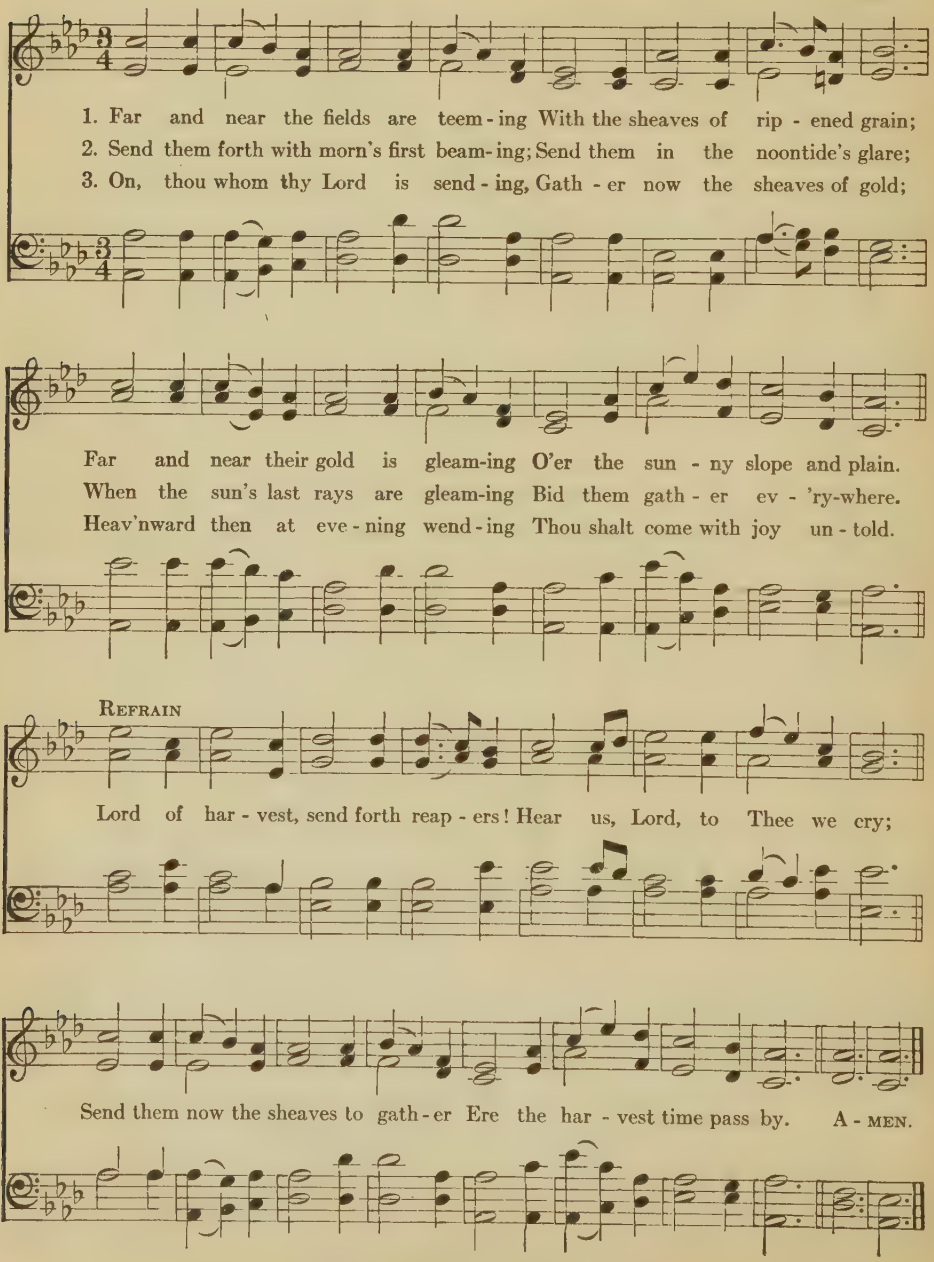
Rev. FRANK MASON NORTH, 1918 GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

1. Touch Thou, O Lord, our wait - ing hearts with
2. We hear from lands in tu - mult far a -
Trumpets, before each verse
3. Thou seest their toil, though by the world un -
4. Up from the shad - owed lands the mur - mur
5. Hear Thou, O Lord, and teach Thy Church to
6. Lead on, O glo - rious Christ, thro' lands and
light, Kin - dle with ho - ly flame our sac - ri -
way The spring - ing tread of mul - ti - tudes made
seen, Thou hear'st their cry for help, for dai - ly
swells Of bro - ken hearts, of dis - con - tent, of
hear! To save the suf - f'ring peo - ples Thou hast
years! Our hearts have caught the sounds of vic - to -
fice, Un - veil Thy glo - rious pur - pose to our
free. The na - tions stir as those who greet the
food. Chal - lenge Thy peo - ple, Lord, to make more
strife, Of faith per - vert - ed, quick - ened hope— it
died. Can we who love Thee fail the cross to
ry. Be - fore our faith the won - drous day ap -
sight, Give clear - er vis - ion to our lift - ed eyes.
day, A - round the world rings out the rev - eil - le.
keen The un - de - feat - ed quest for broth - er - hood.
tells The mul - ti - tudes have felt the surge of life.
bear Since Thou for them and us wast cru - ci - fied?
pears When all the world shall love and wor - ship Thee. A - MEN.

265 FAR AND NEAR THE FIELDS ARE TEEMING

CLEMM 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

J. O. THOMPSON J. B. O. CLEMM


1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the sheaves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. On, thou whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve - ning wend - ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
REFRAIN
Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath - er Ere the har - vest time pass by. A - MEN.

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THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
And thous - and hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home:
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!" A - MEN.

267 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

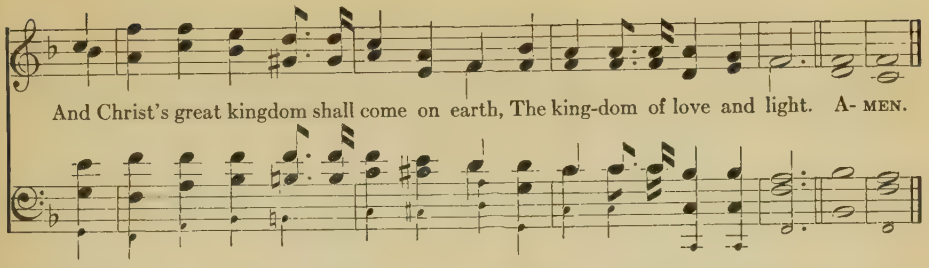
HYSON Irregular

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. E. NICHOL, 1896

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
3. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
Lord who reign - eth a- bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod That all of the world's great peo - ples
turn their hearts to the right,
Lord who reign -eth a-bove
path of sor - row has trod,
A sto - ry of peace and light,..... A sto - ry of peace and light.
And show us that God is love,..... And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God,..... Might come to the truth of God.
A sto - - ry of peace and light.
And show ..... us that God is love.
Might come ..... to the truth of God.
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon - day bright;

(Small notes for instrument only)

WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS



268 JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

DUKE STREET L. M.

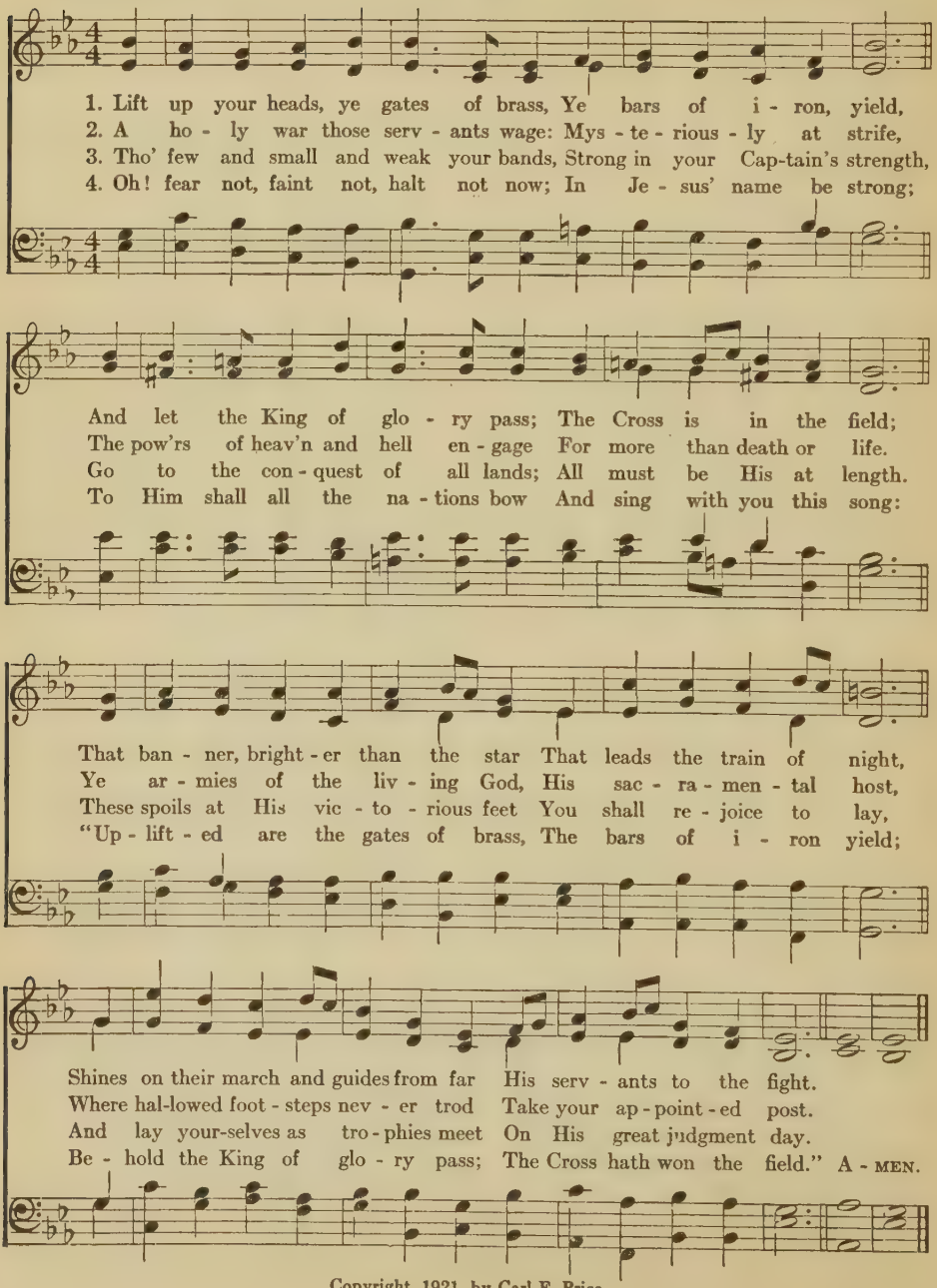
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — JOHN HATTON,—1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with
4. Bless - ings a- bound wher - e'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
loose His chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
to our King; An - gels de - -scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
And all the sons of want are blest.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A - MEN.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

THOMPSON C. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843 — FIRST TUNE — CARL F. PRICE, 1921


1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
2. A ho - ly war those serv - ants wage: Mys - te - rious - ly at strife,
3. Tho' few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Cap-tain's strength,
4. Oh! fear not, faint not, halt not now; In Je - sus' name be strong;
And let the King of glo - ry pass; The Cross is in the field;
The pow'rs of heav'n and hell en - gage For more than death or life.
Go to the con - quest of all lands; All must be His at length.
To Him shall all the na - tions bow And sing with you this song:
That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,
Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra - men - tal host,
These spoils at His vic - to - rious feet You shall re - joice to lay,
"Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;
Shines on their march and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight.
Where hal-lowed foot - steps nev - er trod Take your ap - point - ed post.
And lay your-selves as tro - phies meet On His great judgment day.
Be - hold the King of glo - ry pass; The Cross hath won the field." A - MEN.

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LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

PRESBYTER C. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843 — SECOND TUNE — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
2. A ho - ly war those ser- vants wage; Mys - te - rious - ly at strife,
3. Though few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Cap-tain's strength,
4. Oh! fear not, faint not, halt not now; In Je - sus' name be strong;
And let the King of glo - ry pass; The Cross is in the field:
The powers of heaven and hell en - gage For more than death or life.
Go to the con - quest of all lands; All must be His at length.
To Him shall all the na - tions bow, And sing with you this song:
That ban - ner, bright- er than the star That leads the train of night,
Ye arm - ies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra- men - tal host,
These spoils at His vic - to - rious feet You shall re- joice to lay,
"Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;
Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight.
Where hal- lowed foot-steps nev - er trod Take your ap- point - ed post:
And lay yourselves, as tro-phies meet On His great judg-ment-day.
Be - hold the King of glo - ry pass; The Cross hath won the field." A - MEN.

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270 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS OF ZION'S GLAD MORNING

WESLEY 11. 10. 11. 10.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

271 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

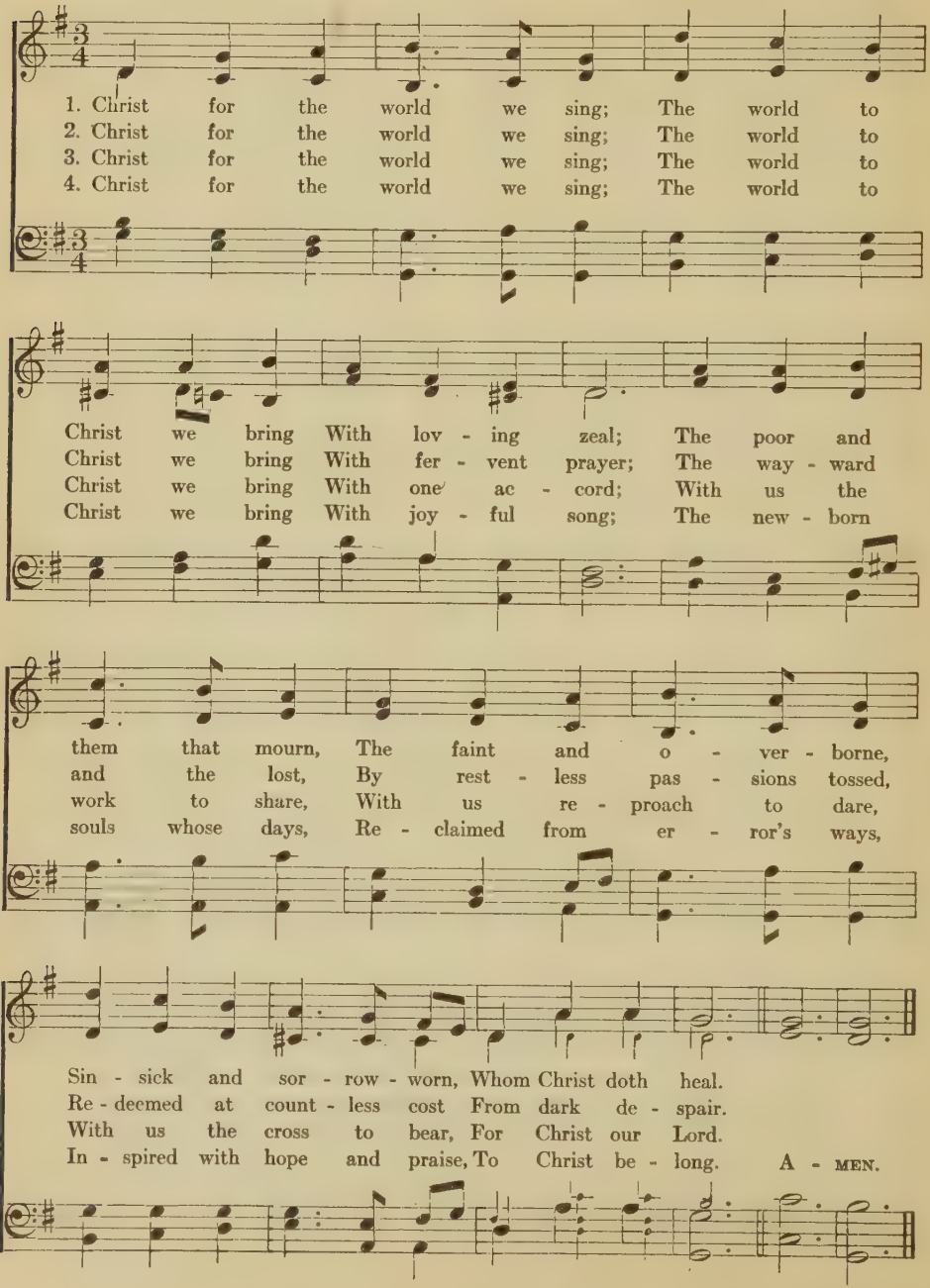
Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1819 — LOWELL MASON, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile,
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath-en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mo - test na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

FIAT LUX 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1857


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to
Christ we bring With lov - ing zeal; The poor and
Christ we bring With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward
Christ we bring With one ac - cord; With us the
Christ we bring With joy - ful song; The new - born
them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
and the lost, By rest - less pas - sions tossed,
work to share, With us re - proach to dare,
souls whose days, Re - claimed from er - ror's ways,
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - MEN.

273 LIGHT OF THE WORLD, WE HAIL THEE

SALVE DOMINE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

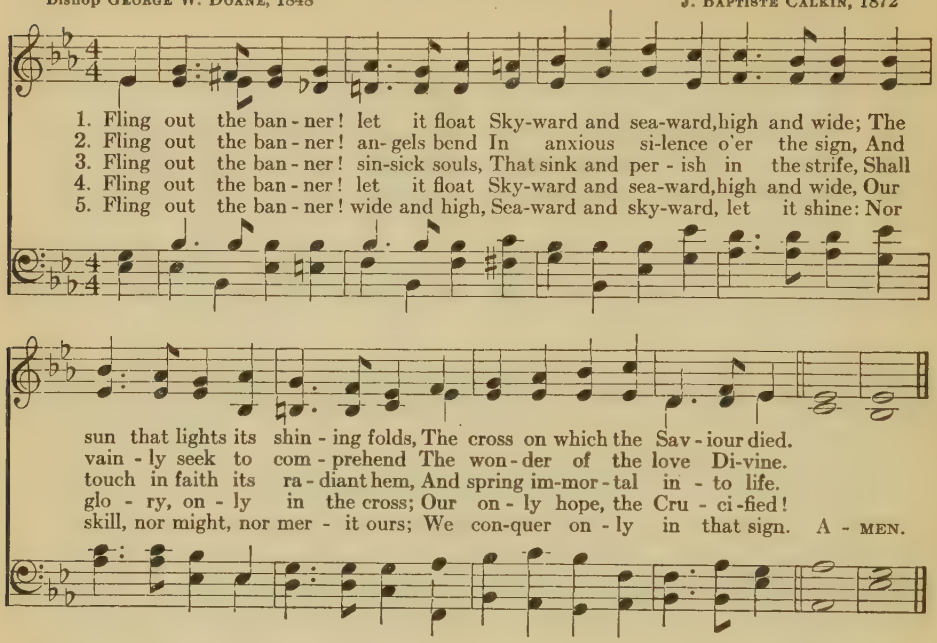
Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark-ened earth of Thine,
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou light, the life of all;
Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with the di - vine;
Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - plest ways of men,
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and Thee. A - MEN.

274 FLING OUT THE BANNER

WALTHAM L. M.

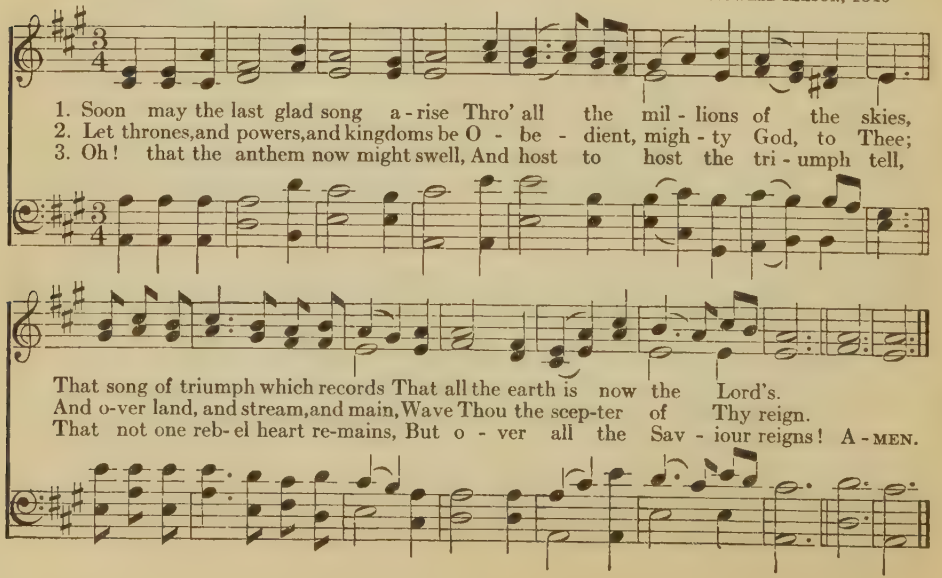
Bishop GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide; The
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an- gels bend In anxious si-lence o'er the sign, And
3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife, Shall
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide, Our
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine: Nor
sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
vain - ly seek to com - prehend The won - der of the love Di-vine.
touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A - MEN.

275 SOON MAY THE LAST GLAD SONG

MIGDOL L. M.

Mrs. VOKES, 1816 — LOWELL MASON, 1840


1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the mil - lions of the skies,
2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be O - be - dient, migh - ty God, to Thee;
3. Oh! that the anthem now might swell, And host to host the tri - umph tell,
That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.
And o-ver land, and stream, and main, Wave Thou the scep-ter of Thy reign.
That not one reb- el heart re-mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns! A - MEN.

FROM OCEAN UNTO OCEAN

ELLACOMBE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. ROBERT MURRAY, 1882

Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord, And,
2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun-try's weal, We
3. Where er - ror smites with blind - ness, En - slaves and leads a - stray, Do
4. Our Sav - iour King de - fend us, And guide where we should go; Forth
filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov-ereign word. Our
hum - bly pray be - fore Thee, Thy - self in us re - veal; That
Thou in lov - ing - kind - ness Pro - claim Thy gos - pel day, Till
with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show, Till,
prai - ries and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field, Our
we may know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand, And,
all the tribes and rac - es That dwell in this fair land, A -
fired with true de - vo - tion En - kind - led by Thy word, From
riv - ers, lakes and foun - tains, To Thee shall trib - ute yield.
healed of our dis - eas - es, The temp-ter's power with-stand.
dorned with Chris-tian grac - es, With - in Thy courts shall stand.
o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord. A - MEN.

277 THERE'S A LIGHT UPON THE MOUNTAINS

EXPECTATION 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. HENRY BURTON — M. L. WOSTENHOLM

1. There's a light up - on the mountains and the day is at the spring, When our
2. There's a hush of ex - pect - ta - tion and a qui - et in the air, And the
3. He is break-ing down the bar-riers, He is cast - ing up the way; He is
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, and it comes with full - er swell; 'Tis the
eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the King: Wea - ry
breath of God is mov - ing in the fer - vent breath of pray'r; For the
call - ing for His an - gels to build up the gates of day: But His
tri - umph-song of Je - sus, of our King, E - man - u - el! Go ye
was our heart with wait - ing and the night-watch seemed so long, But His
suf - f'ring, dy - ing Je - sus is the Christ up - on the throne, And the
an - gels here are hu - man, not the shin - ing hosts a - bove; For the
forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring All thy
tri - umph-day is break-ing, and we hail it with a song.
trav - ail of our spir - it is the trav - ail of His own.
drum-beats of His arm - y are the heart - beats of our love.
sweet - est and thy dear - est for the tri - umph of our King! A - MEN.

By permission of Rev. Henry Burton, D. D.

278 THY KINGDOM, LORD, WE LONG FOR

LAWRENCE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

VIDA SCUDDER, 1905 — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1924

1. Thy king - dom, Lord, we long for, Where love shall find its own: And
2. Thy king - dom, Lord, thy king - dom! All se - cret - ly it grows: In
3. If not perchance in tu - mult His des - tined sign ap - pear, The
4. Be - yond our sad con - fu - sion, Our strife of speech and sword, Our
broth - er - hood tri - umph - ant Our years of pride dis - own. Thy
faith - ful hearts for - ev - er His seed the sow - er sows. Yet
ris - ing of the peo - ple, Dis - pel our cow - ard fear! Let
wars of class and na - tion, We wait Thy cer - tain word The
cap - tive peo - ple lan - guish In mill and mart and mine: We
ere its con - sum - ma - tion Must dawn a might - y doom; For
com - forts that we cher - ish, Let old tra - di - tion die; Our
meek and poor of spir - it Who in Thy prom - ise trust Thy
lift to thee their an - guish, We wait Thy prom - ised sign!
judg - ment and sal - va - tion The Son of man shall come.
wealth, our wis - dom per - ish, So that He draw but nigh.
king - dom shall in - her - it, The bless - ing of the just. A - MEN.

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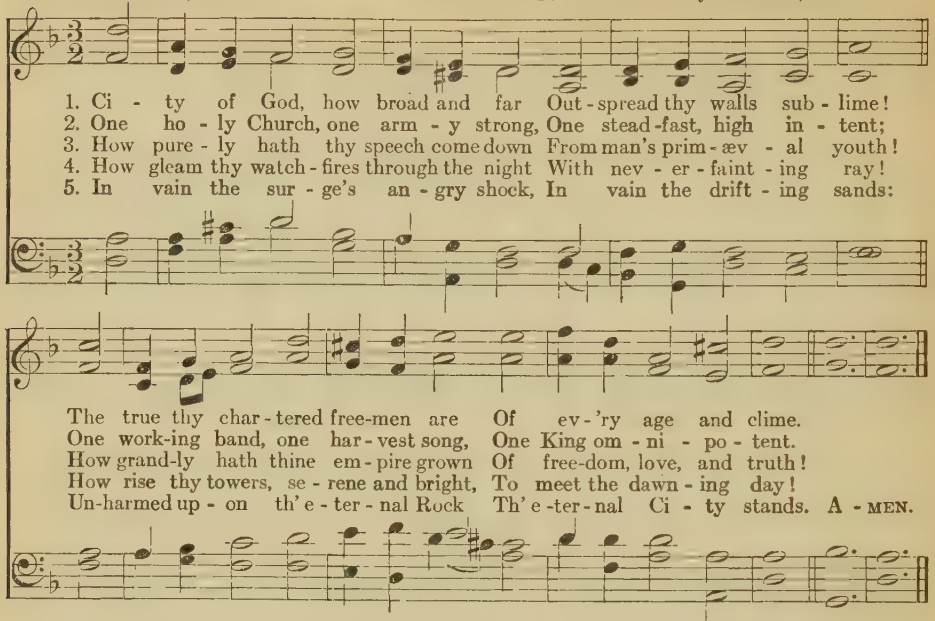
279 CITY OF GOD, HOW BROAD AND FAR

BLACKBOURNE C. M.

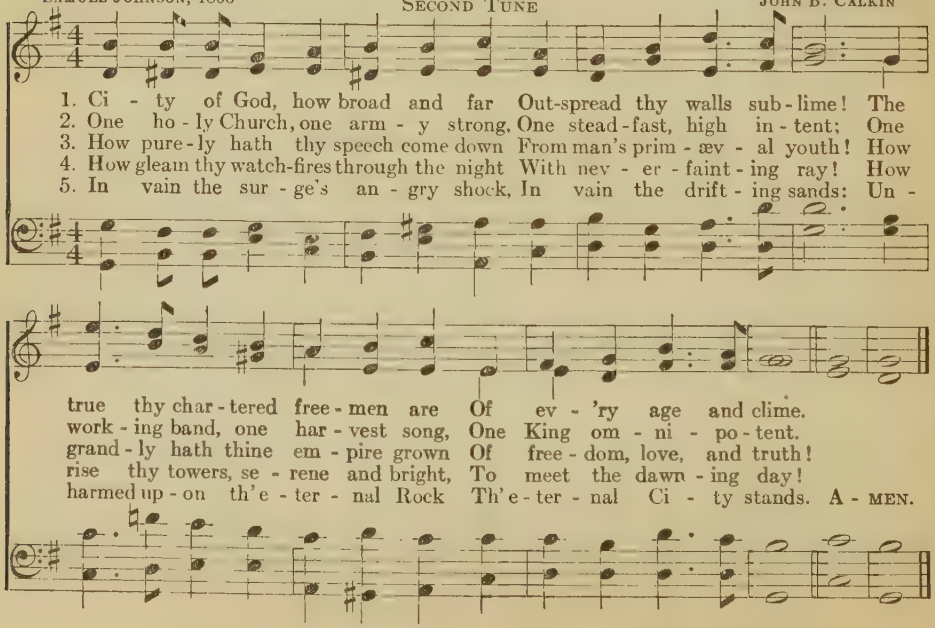
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1860 — FIRST TUNE From T. HAWEIS by S. WEBBE, 1770–1843


1. Ci - ty of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one arm - y strong, One stead-fast, high in - tent;
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - æv - al youth!
4. How gleam thy watch - fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:
The true thy char - tered free-men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
One work-ing band, one har - vest song, One King om - ni - po - tent.
How grand-ly hath thine em - pire grown Of free-dom, love, and truth!
How rise thy towers, se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
Un-harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal Ci - ty stands. A - MEN.

279 CITY OF GOD, HOW BROAD AND FAR

NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

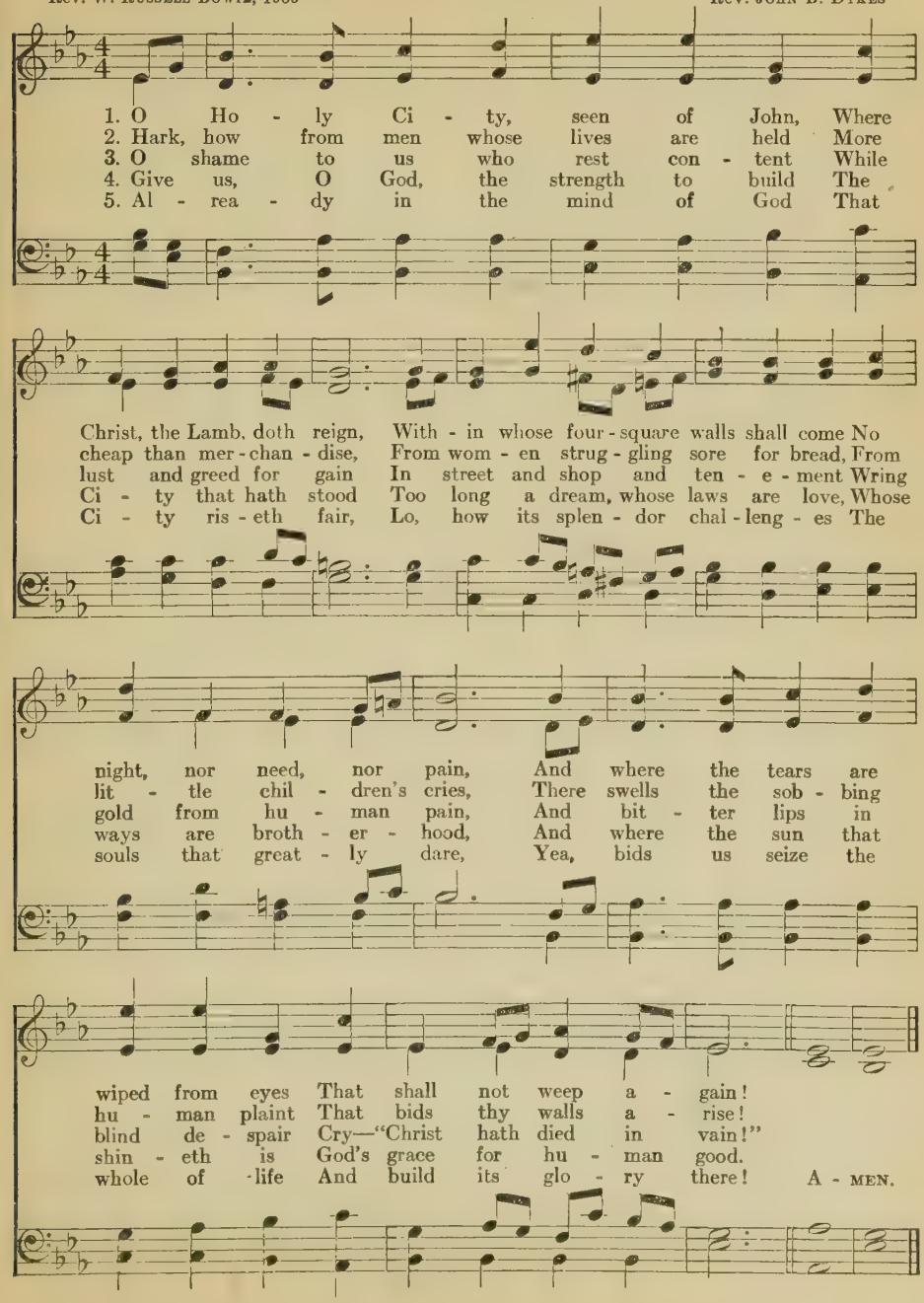
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1860 — SECOND TUNE — JOHN B. CALKIN


1. Ci - ty of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime! The
2. One ho - ly Church, one arm - y strong, One stead - fast, high in - tent; One
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - æv - al youth! How
4. How gleam thy watch-fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray! How
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands: Un -
true thy char - tered free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
work - ing band, one har - vest song, One King om - ni - po - tent.
grand - ly hath thine em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
rise thy towers, se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal Ci - ty stands. A - MEN.

O HOLY CITY, SEEN OF JOHN

SLINGSBY 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

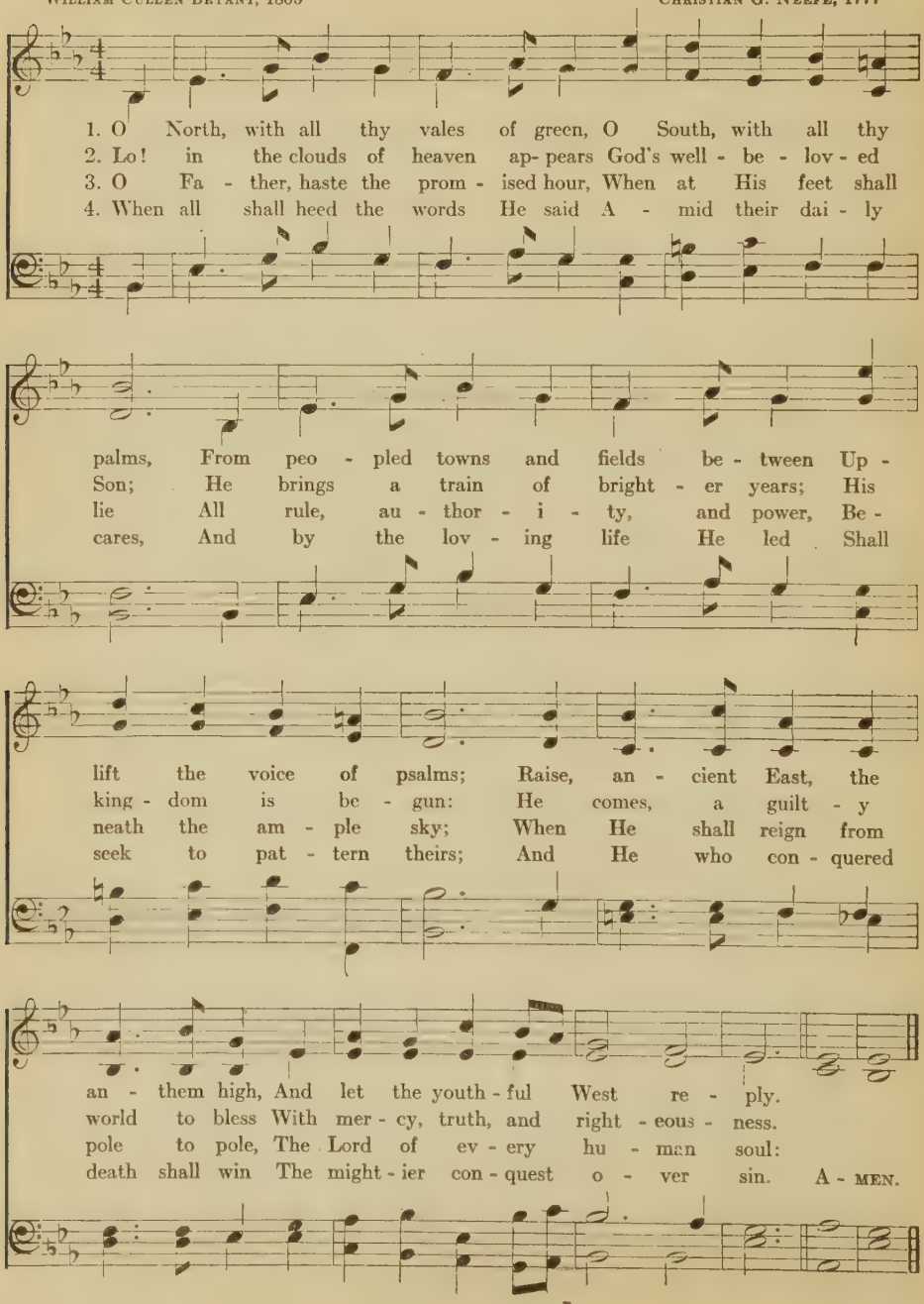
Rev. W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1909 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES


1. O Ho - ly Ci - ty, seen of John, Where
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More
3. O shame to us who rest con - tent While
4. Give us, O God, the strength to build The
5. Al - rea - dy in the mind of God That
Christ, the Lamb, doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come No
cheap than mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread, From
lust and greed for gain In street and shop and ten - e - ment Wring
Ci - ty that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love, Whose
Ci - ty ris - eth fair, Lo, how its splen - dor chal - leng - es The
night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
gold from hu - man pain, And bit - ter lips in
ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
souls that great - ly dare, Yea, bids us seize the
wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
blind de - spair Cry—"Christ hath died in vain!"
shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - MEN.

281 O NORTH, WITH ALL THY VALES OF GREEN

MEIRINGEN 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.

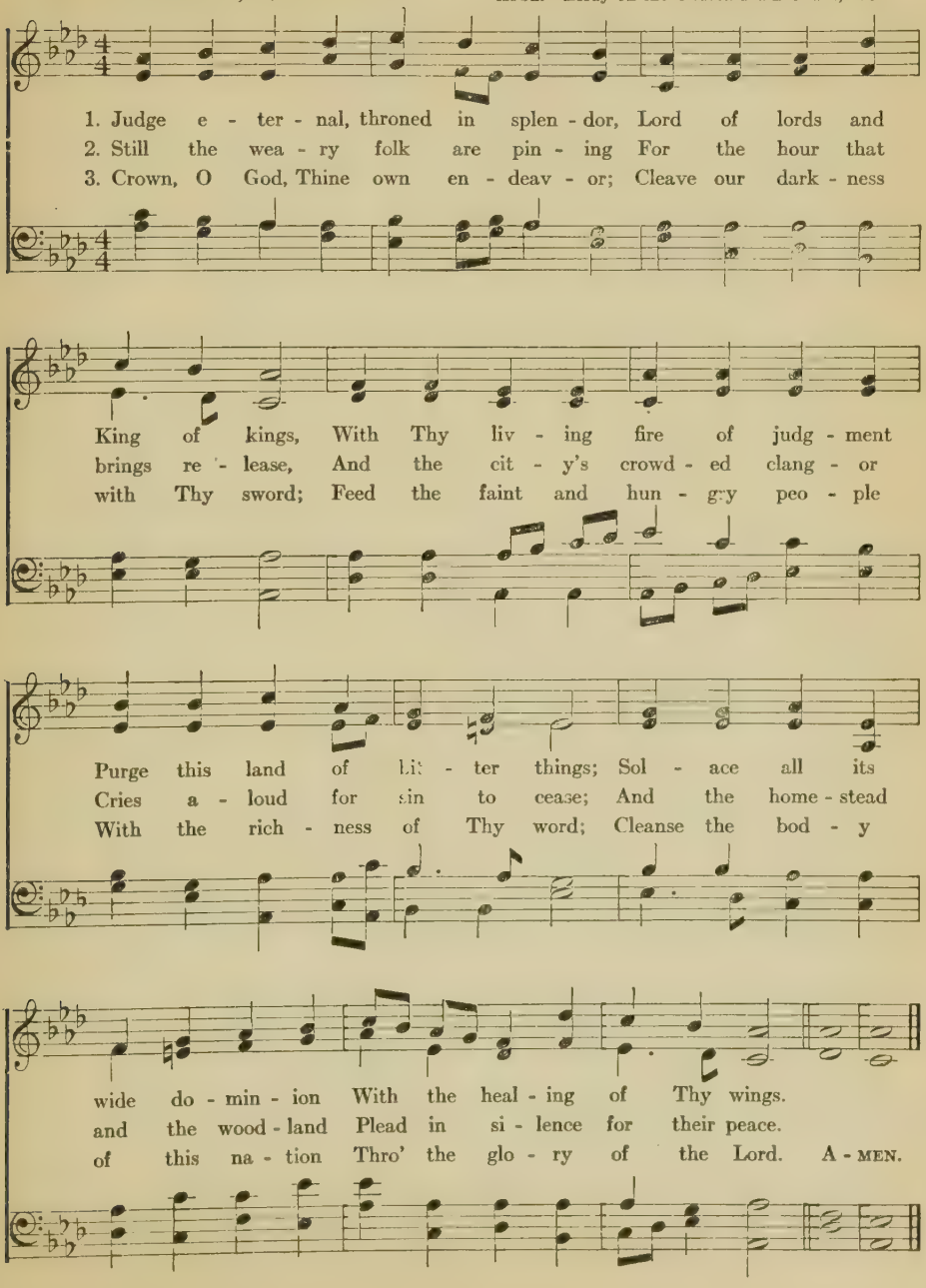
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1865 — CHRISTIAN G. NEEFE, 1777


1. O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy
palms, From peo - pled towns and fields be - tween Up -
lift the voice of psalms; Raise, an - cient East, the
an - them high, And let the youth - ful West re - ply.
2. Lo! in the clouds of heaven ap- pears God's well - be - lov - ed
Son; He brings a train of bright - er years; His
king - dom is be - gun: He comes, a guilt - y
world to bless With mer - cy, truth, and right - eous - ness.
3. O Fa - ther, haste the prom - ised hour, When at His feet shall
lie All rule, au - thor - i - ty, and power, Be -
neath the am - ple sky; When He shall reign from
pole to pole, The Lord of ev - ery hu - man soul:
4. When all shall heed the words He said A - mid their dai - ly
cares, And by the lov - ing life He led Shall
seek to pat - tern theirs; And He who con - quered
death shall win The might - ier con - quest o - ver sin. A - MEN.

282 JUDGE ETERNAL, THRONED IN SPLENDOR

ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

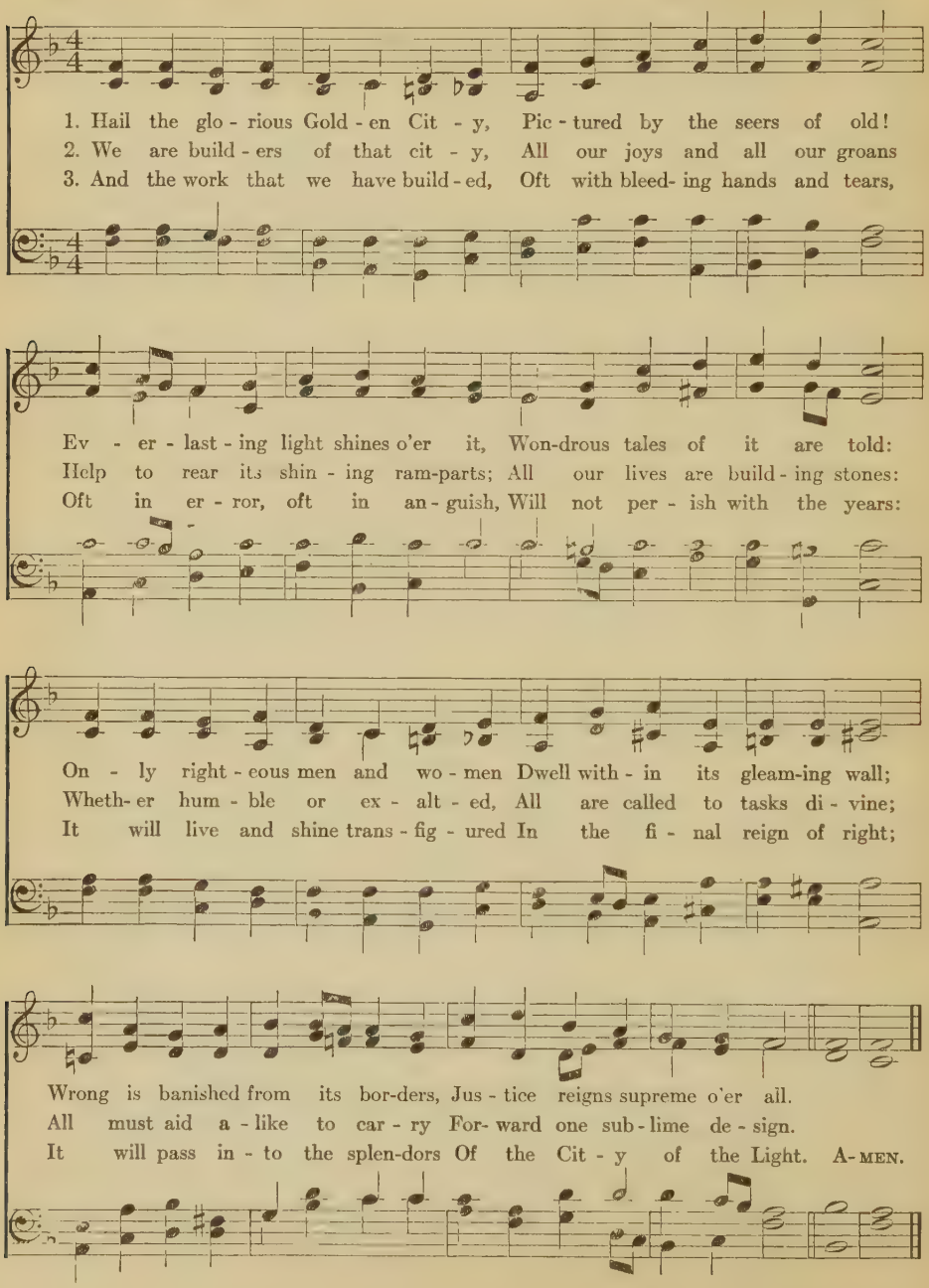
HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902 — ANON. Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782


1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that
3. Crown, O God, Thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark - ness
King of kings, With Thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment
brings re - lease, And the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or
with Thy sword; Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple
Purge this land of bit - ter things; Sol - ace all its
Cries a - loud for sin to cease; And the home - stead
With the rich - ness of Thy word; Cleanse the bod - y
wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.
and the wood - land Plead in si - lence for their peace.
of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A - MEN.

283 HAIL THE GLORIOUS GOLDEN CITY

ALLELUIA (WESLEY) 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

FELIX ADLER, 1878, 1909 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1868


1. Hail the glo - rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that cit - y, All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build - ed, Oft with bleed- ing hands and tears,
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build - ing stones:
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with the years:
On - ly right - eous men and wo - men Dwell with - in its gleam-ing wall;
Wheth- er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to tasks di - vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of right;
Wrong is banished from its bor-ders, Jus - tice reigns supreme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For- ward one sub - lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splen-dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A-MEN.

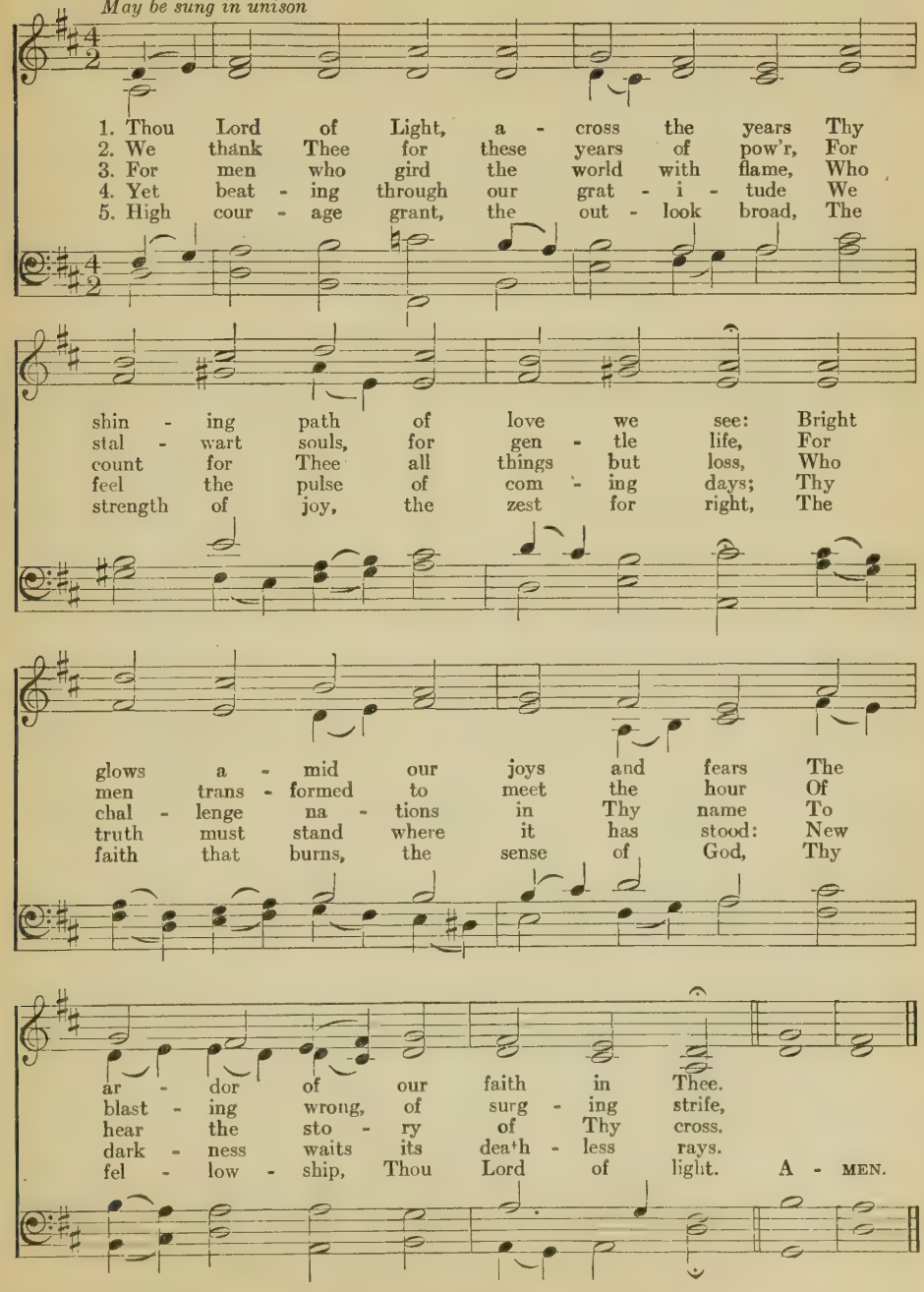
284 THOU LORD OF LIGHT, ACROSS THE YEARS

EISENACH L. M.

Rev. FRANK MASON NORTH

Adapted from J. H. SCHEIN, 1629
Harmonies by J. S. BACH

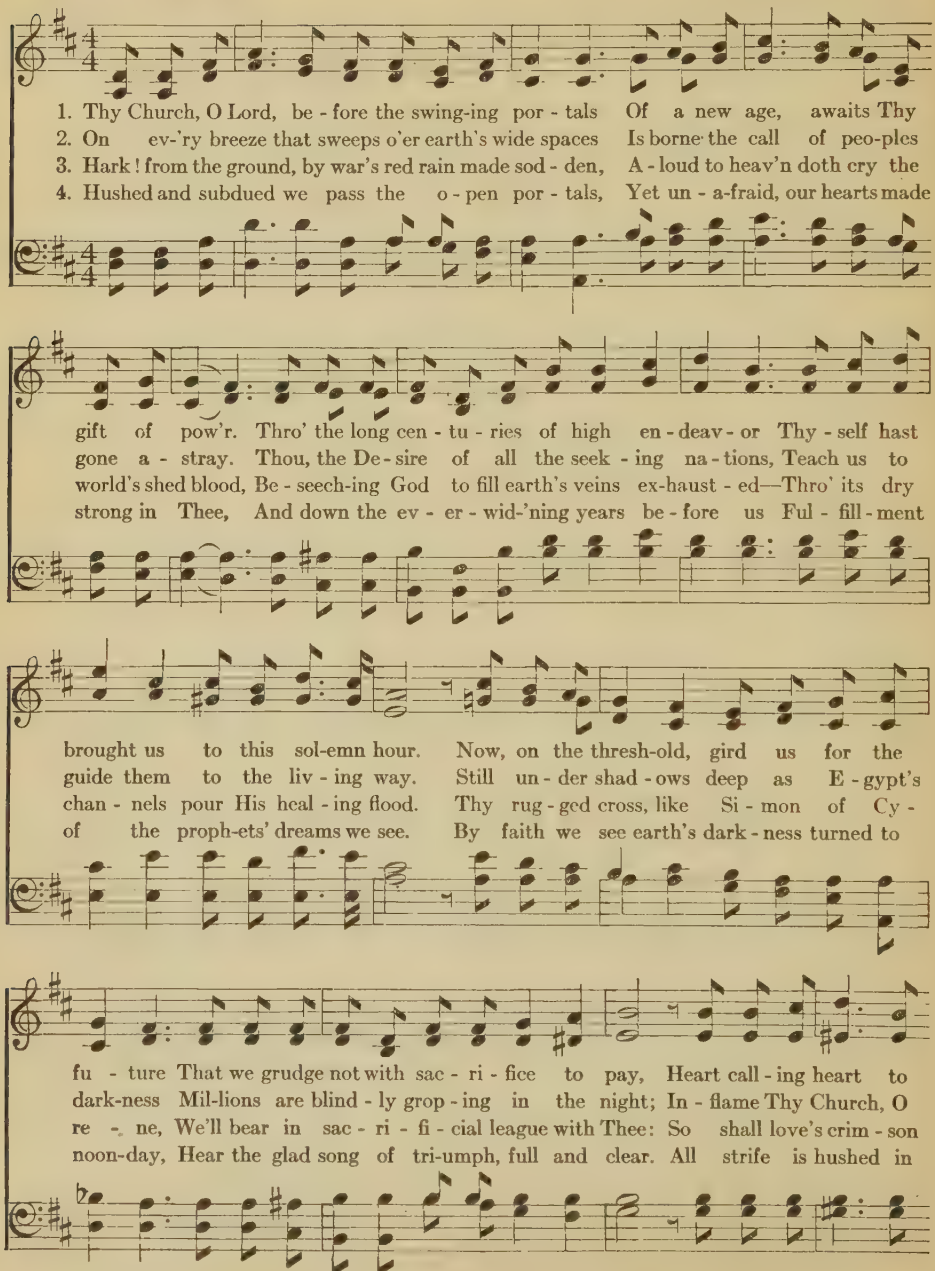
May be sung in unison


1. Thou Lord of Light, a - cross the years Thy
2. We thank Thee for these years of pow'r, For
3. For men who gird the world with flame, Who
4. Yet beat - ing through our grat - i - tude We
5. High cour - age grant, the out - look broad, The
shin - ing path of love we see: Bright
stal - wart souls, for gen - tle life, For
count for Thee all things but loss, Who
feel the pulse of com - ing days; Thy
strength of joy, the zest for right, The
glows a - mid our joys and fears The
men trans - formed to meet the hour Of
chal - lenge na - tions in Thy name To
truth must stand where it has stood: New
faith that burns, the sense of God, Thy
ar - dor of our faith in Thee.
blast - ing wrong, of surg - ing strife,
hear the sto - ry of Thy cross.
dark - ness waits its death - less rays.
fel - low - ship, Thou Lord of light. A - MEN.

285 THY CHURCH, O LORD

HYMN OF FAITH 11. 10. 11. 10. D.

Rev. F. H. SHEETS, 1920 JANE CHURCHILL WATT, 1920


1. Thy Church, O Lord, be - fore the swing-ing por - tals Of a new age, awaits Thy
2. On ev-'ry breeze that sweeps o'er earth's wide spaces Is borne the call of peo-ples
3. Hark! from the ground, by war's red rain made sod - den, A - loud to heav'n doth cry the
4. Hushed and subdued we pass the o - pen por - tals, Yet un - a-fraid, our hearts made
gift of pow'r. Thro' the long cen - tu - ries of high en - deav - or Thy - self hast
gone a - stray. Thou, the De - sire of all the seek - ing na - tions, Teach us to
world's shed blood, Be - seech-ing God to fill earth's veins ex-haust - ed—Thro' its dry
strong in Thee, And down the ev - er - wid-'ning years be - fore us Ful - fill - ment
brought us to this sol-emn hour. Now, on the thresh-old, gird us for the
guide them to the liv - ing way. Still un - der shad - ows deep as E - gypt's
chan - nels pour His heal - ing flood. Thy rug - ged cross, like Si - mon of Cy -
of the proph-ets' dreams we see. By faith we see earth's dark - ness turned to
fu - ture That we grudge not with sac - ri - fice to pay, Heart call - ing heart to
dark-ness Mil-lions are blind - ly grop - ing in the night; In - flame Thy Church, O
re - ne, We'll bear in sac - ri - fi - cial league with Thee: So shall love's crim - son
noon-day, Hear the glad song of tri-umph, full and clear. All strife is hushed in

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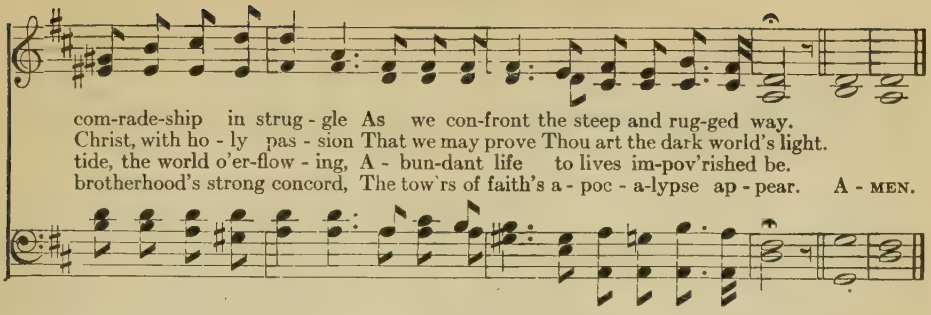
THY CHURCH, O LORD


com-rade-ship in strug - gle As we con-front the steep and rug-ged way.
Christ, with ho - ly pas - sion That we may prove Thou art the dark world's light.
tide, the world o'er-flow - ing, A - bun-dant life to lives im-pov'rished be.
brotherhood's strong concord, The tow'rs of faith's a - poc - a-lypse ap - pear. A - MEN.

286 STRONG SON OF GOD

GROSTETTE L. M.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1850 HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not
2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust: Thou mad - est man, he
3. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est, ho - liest
4. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their day and
seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace,
knows not why, He thinks he was not made to die:
man - hood, Thou: Our wills are ours, we know not how;
cease to be: They are but brok - en lights of Thee,
Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they. A - MEN.

287 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring Show-ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day;
Fad - ing is the worldling's plea-sure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal-va-tion's walls surround-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A - MEN.

LORD OF OUR LIFE

HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11. 11. 11. 5

P. PUSEY, 1799–1855

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion,
2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing,
3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth,
4. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en,
Star of our night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion,
See how Thy foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing;
Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be for - giv - en,
Hear and re - ceive Thy Church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion,
Lord, while their darts en - ven - om'd they are hurl - ing,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell pre - vail - eth,
Grant peace on earth, and, af - ter we have striv - en,
Lord God Al - migh - ty.
Thou canst pre - serve us.
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
Peace in Thy Heav - en. A - - - MEN.

289 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

SOLID ROCK 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

REV. EDWARD MOTE, 1834 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1868

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un - chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood:
I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name:
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - MEN.

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

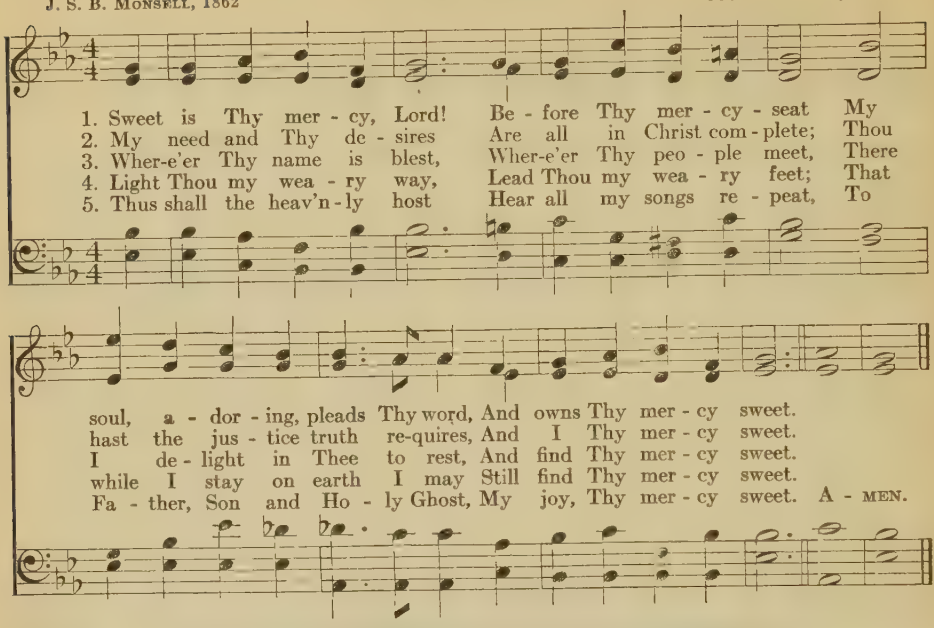
Rev. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - MEN.

291 SWEET IS THY MERCY, LORD

ST. ANDREW S. M.

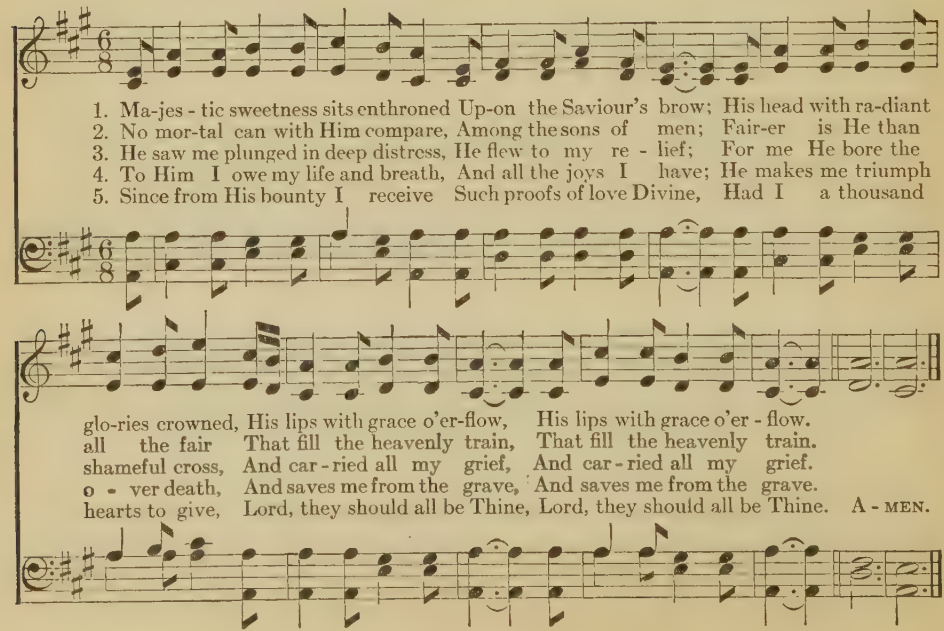
J. S. B. MONSELL, 1862 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866


1. Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord! Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat My
2. My need and Thy de - sires Are all in Christ com - plete; Thou
3. Wher-e'er Thy name is blest, Wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There
4. Light Thou my wea - ry way, Lead Thou my wea - ry feet; That
5. Thus shall the heav'n - ly host Hear all my songs re - peat, To
soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.
hast the jus - tice truth re-quires, And I Thy mer - cy sweet.
I de - light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet.
while I stay on earth I may Still find Thy mer - cy sweet.
Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, My joy, Thy mer - cy sweet. A - MEN.

292 MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

ORTONVILLE C. M.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

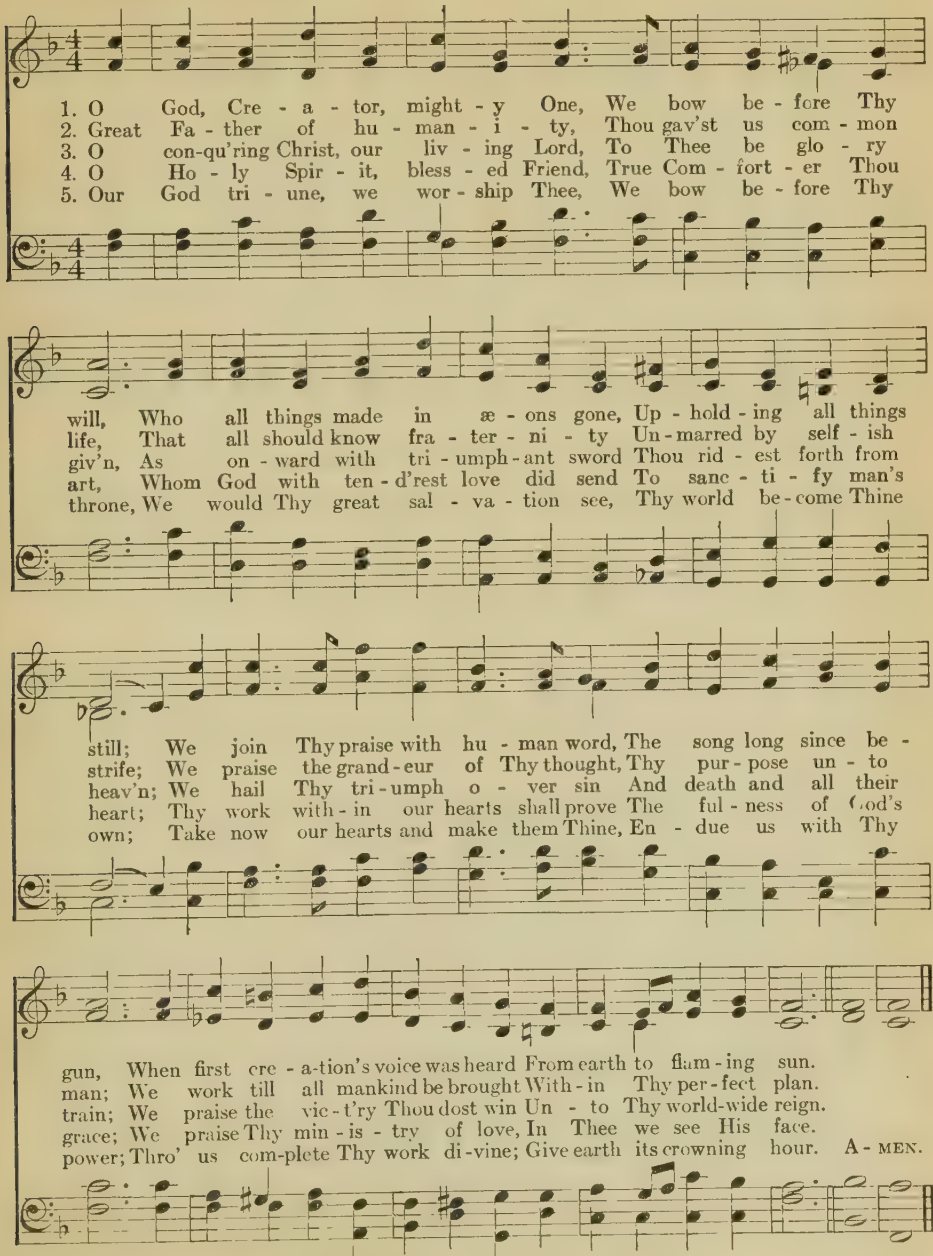

1. Ma-jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with ra-diant
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair-er is He than
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph
5. Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love Divine, Had I a thousand
glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
all the fair That fill the heavenly train, That fill the heavenly train.
shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine. A - MEN.

293 O GOD, CREATOR, MIGHTY ONE

CENTRAL BRANCH 8. 6. 8. 6. D.

Rev. ARTHUR BRUCE MOSS

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1920


1. O God, Cre - a - tor, might - y One, We bow be - fore Thy
2. Great Fa - ther of hu - man - i - ty, Thou gav'st us com - mon
3. O con-qu'ring Christ, our liv - ing Lord, To Thee be glo - ry
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Friend, True Com - fort - er Thou
5. Our God tri - une, we wor - ship Thee, We bow be - fore Thy
will, Who all things made in æ - ons gone, Up - hold - ing all things
life, That all should know fra - ter - ni - ty Un-marred by self - ish
giv'n, As on - ward with tri - umph - ant sword Thou rid - est forth from
art, Whom God with ten - d'rest love did send To sanc - ti - fy man's
throne, We would Thy great sal - va - tion see, Thy world be-come Thine
still; We join Thy praise with hu - man word, The song long since be -
strife; We praise the grand-eur of Thy thought, Thy pur - pose un - to
heav'n; We hail Thy tri-umph o - ver sin And death and all their
heart; Thy work with - in our hearts shall prove The ful - ness of God's
own; Take now our hearts and make them Thine, En - due us with Thy
gun, When first cre - a-tion's voice was heard From earth to flam - ing sun.
man; We work till all mankind be brought With - in Thy per - fect plan.
train; We praise the vic - t'ry Thou dost win Un - to Thy world-wide reign.
grace; We praise Thy min - is - try of love, In Thee we see His face.
power; Thro' us com-plete Thy work di-vine; Give earth its crowning hour. A - MEN.

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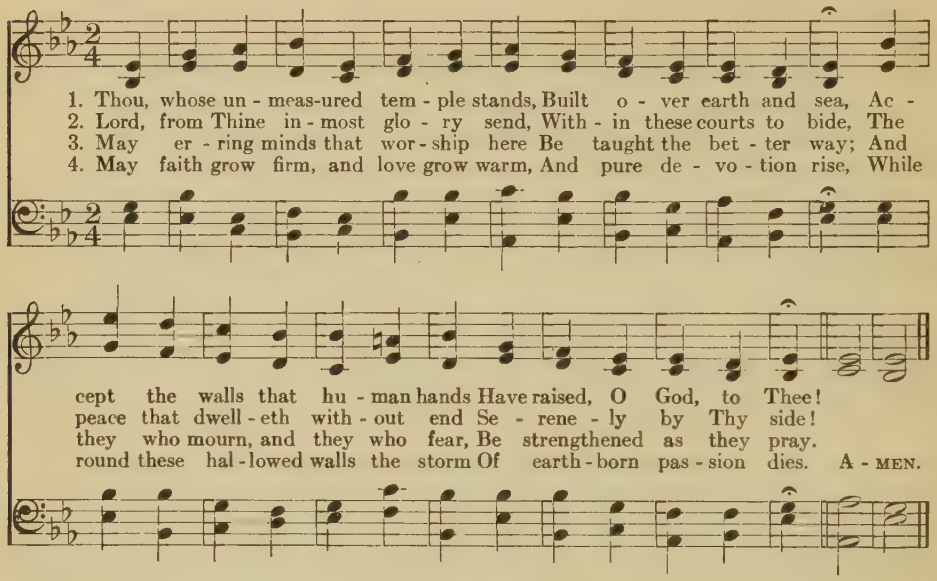
294 THOU, WHOSE UNMEASURED TEMPLE

DUNDEE C. M.

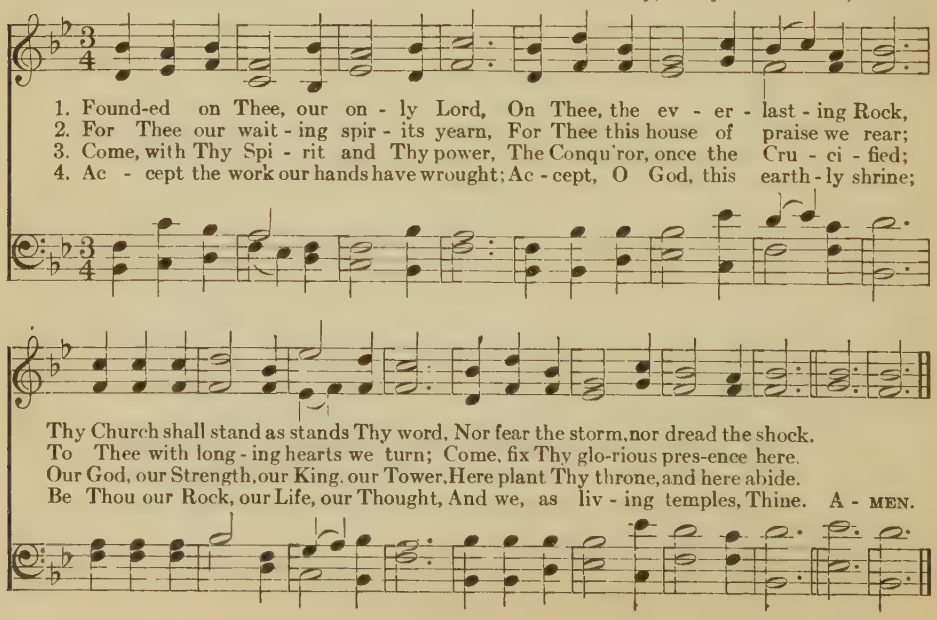
WILLIAM C. BRYANT — Scotch Psalter


1. Thou, whose un - meas-ured tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea, Ac -
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to bide, The
3. May er - ring minds that wor - ship here Be taught the bet - ter way; And
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise, While
cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee!
peace that dwell - eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side!
they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
round these hal - lowed walls the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies. A - MEN.

295 FOUNDED ON THEE

MENDON L. M.

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1894 — German Melody; arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828


1. Found-ed on Thee, our on - ly Lord, On Thee, the ev - er - last - ing Rock,
2. For Thee our wait - ing spir - its yearn, For Thee this house of praise we rear;
3. Come, with Thy Spi - rit and Thy power, The Conqu'ror, once the Cru - ci - fied;
4. Ac - cept the work our hands have wrought; Ac - cept, O God, this earth - ly shrine;
Thy Church shall stand as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock.
To Thee with long - ing hearts we turn; Come, fix Thy glo-rious pres-ence here.
Our God, our Strength, our King, our Tower, Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our Thought, And we, as liv - ing temples, Thine. A - MEN.

IN THE NAME

LUX EOI 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

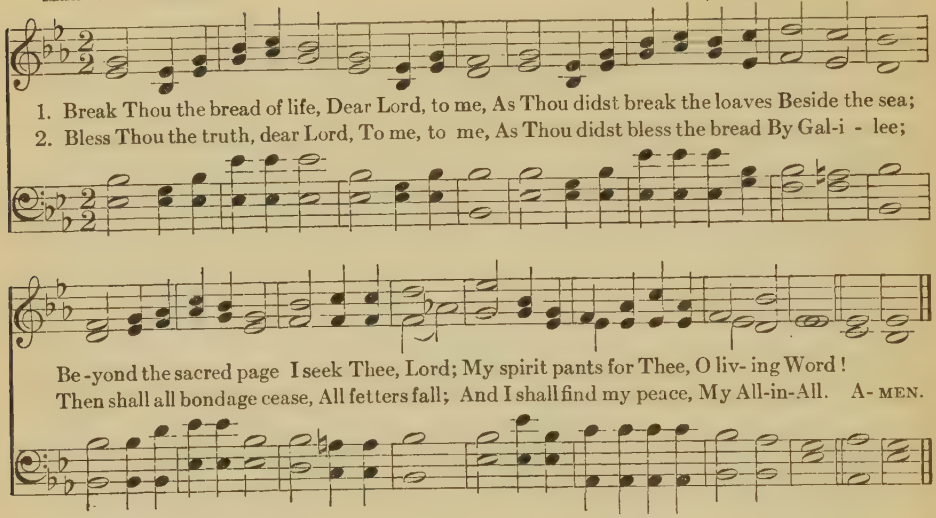
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. In the name which earth and heav - en Ev - er wor - ship, praise, and fear—
2. Fair shall be Thine earth - ly tem - ple; Here the care - less pass - er - by
3. Here in due and sol - emn or - der May her cease - less prayer a - rise;
4. Praise to Thee, O Mas - ter - build - er, Mak - er of the earth and skies;
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it—Shall a house be build - ed here:
Shall be-think him, in its beau - ty, Of the ho - lier house on high.
Here may strains of ho - ly glad - ness Lift her heart a - bove the skies;
Praise to Thee, in whom Thy tem - ple Fit - ly framed to - geth - er lies;
Here with prayer its deep foun - da - tions In the faith of Christ we lay,
Wea - ry hearts and trou - bled spir - its Here shall find a still re - treat;
Here the word of life be spok - en; Here the child of God be sealed;
Praise to Thee, E - ter - nal Spir - it, Bind - ing all that lives in one,
Trust - ing by His help to crown it With the top-stone in its day.
Sin - ful souls shall bring their bur - den Here to the Ab - solv - er's feet.
Here the Bread of heaven be bro - ken, Till He come, Him - self re - vealed.
Till our earth-ly praise be end - ed, And th' e - ter - nal song be - gun! A - MEN.

297 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

BREAD OF LIFE 6. 4. 6. 4. D.

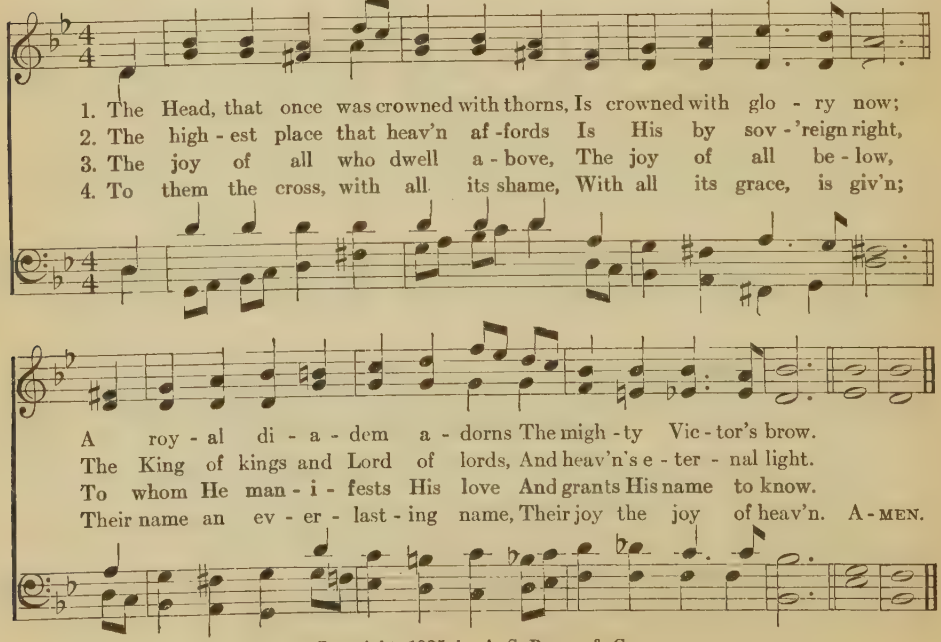
MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal-i - lee;
Be-yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O liv- ing Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All-in-All. A- MEN.

298 THE HEAD, THAT ONCE WAS CROWNED

NEIDLINGER C. M.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1820 — WILLIAM NEIDLINGER, 1923


1. The Head, that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af-fords Is His by sov - 'reign right,
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n. A - MEN.

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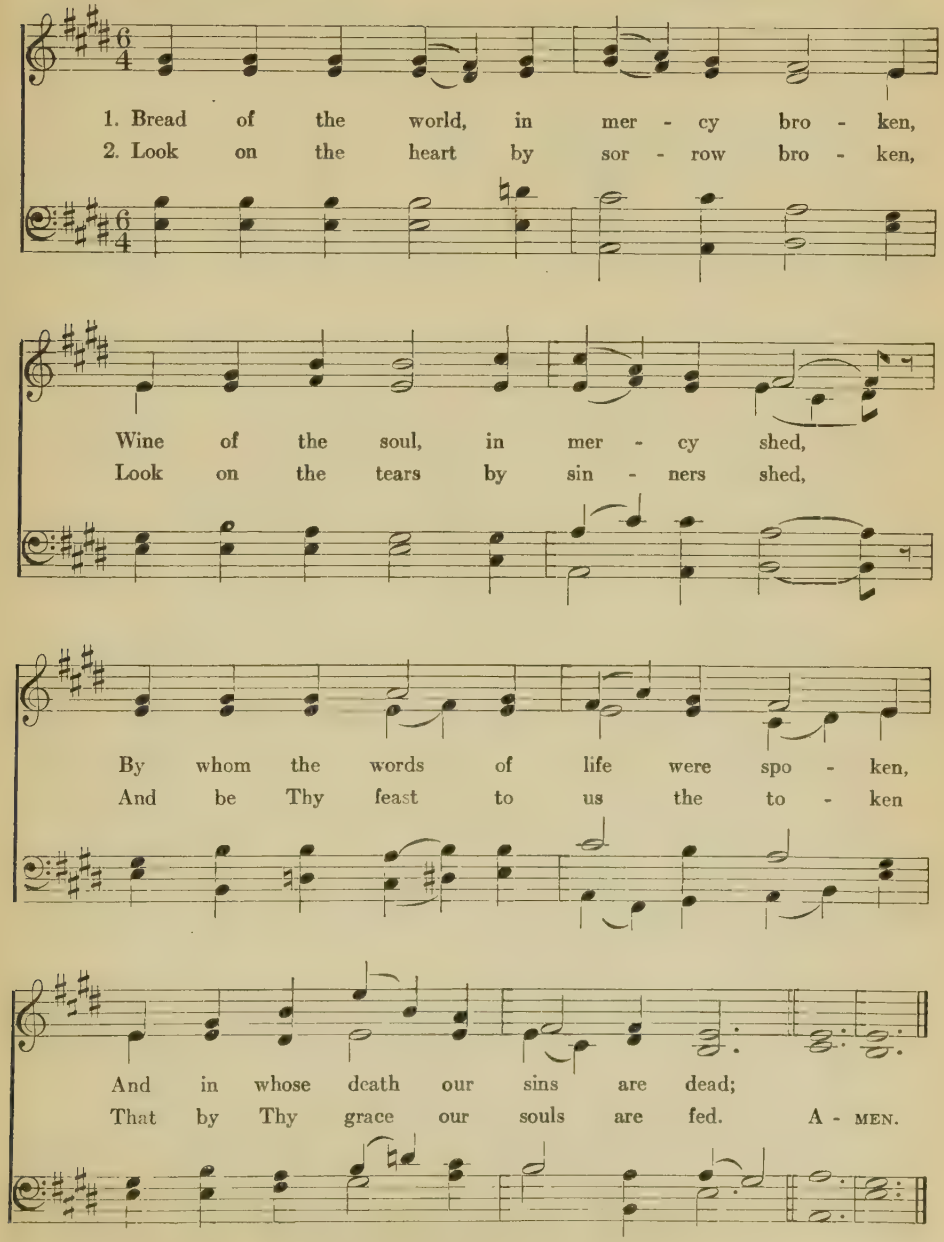
BREAD OF THE WORLD

COMMUNION 9. 8. 9. 8.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1870


1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken,
Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,
By whom the words of life were spo - ken,
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken
And in whose death our sins are dead;
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - MEN.

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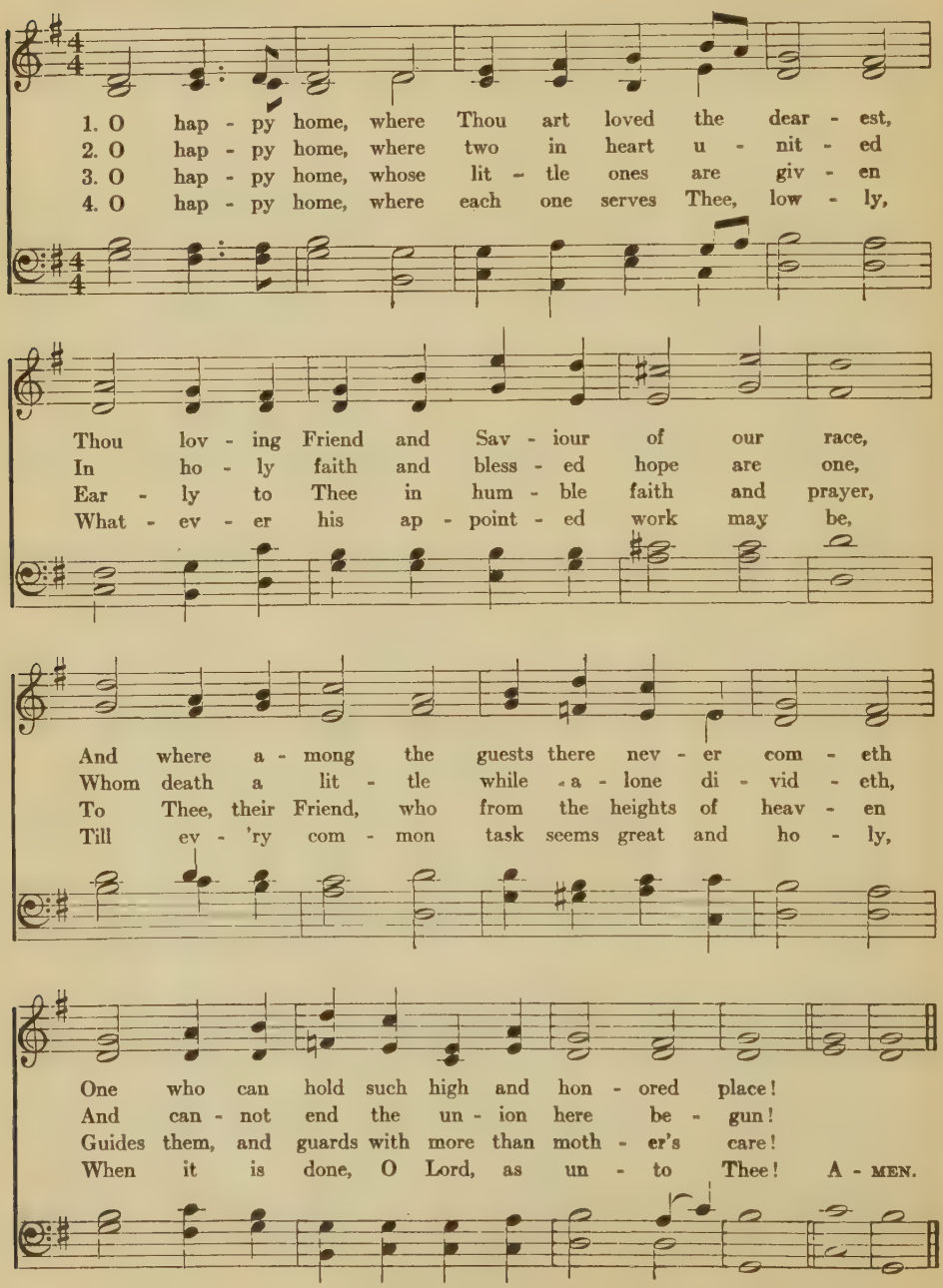
O HAPPY HOME

VERSALIUS 11. 10. 11. 10.

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833
Tr. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

E. COOPER PERRY, 1856—


1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est,
2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed
3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en
4. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly,
Thou lov - ing Friend and Sav - iour of our race,
In ho - ly faith and bless - ed hope are one,
Ear - ly to Thee in hum - ble faith and prayer,
What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di - vid - eth,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heav - en
Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee! A - MEN.

301 O LOVE DIVINE AND GOLDEN

BLAIRGOWRIE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

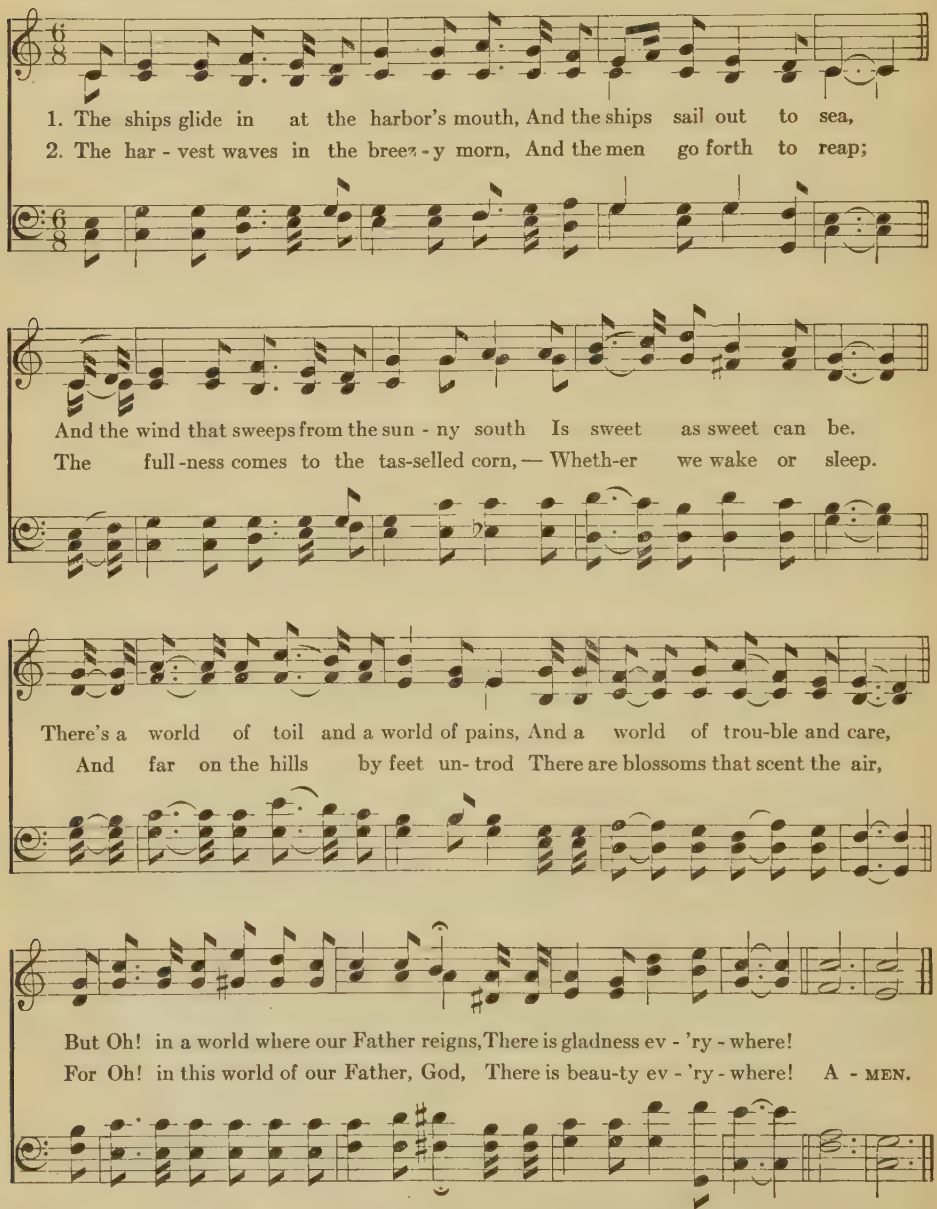
Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. O Love di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
2. O Love di - vine and ten - der, That through our home dost move,
3. God bless these hands u - nit - ed; God bless these hearts made one.
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light.
Veiled in the soft - ened splen - dor Of ho - ly house - hold love,
Un - sev - ered and un - blight - ed, May they through life go on,
O love di - vine and gen - tle, The bless - er and the blest,
A throne with - out Thy bless - ing Were la - bor with - out rest,
Here in earth's home pre - par - ing For the bright home a - bove,
Be - neath Thy care pa - rent - al The world lies down in rest.
And cot - tag - es, pos - sess - ing Thy bless - ed - ness, are blest.
And there for ev - er shar - ing Its joy where "God is Love." A - MEN.

302 THE SHIPS GLIDE IN AT THE HARBOR'S MOUTH

DEO GRATIAS 10. 7. 10. 7. Irregular.

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1893 A. B. PONSONBY, 1913


1. The ships glide in at the harbor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun - ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full - ness comes to the tas-selled corn, — Wheth-er we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un- trod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But Oh! in a world where our Father reigns, There is gladness ev - 'ry - where!
For Oh! in this world of our Father, God, There is beau-ty ev - 'ry - where! A - MEN.

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MASTER, NO OFFERING

LOVE'S OFFERING 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

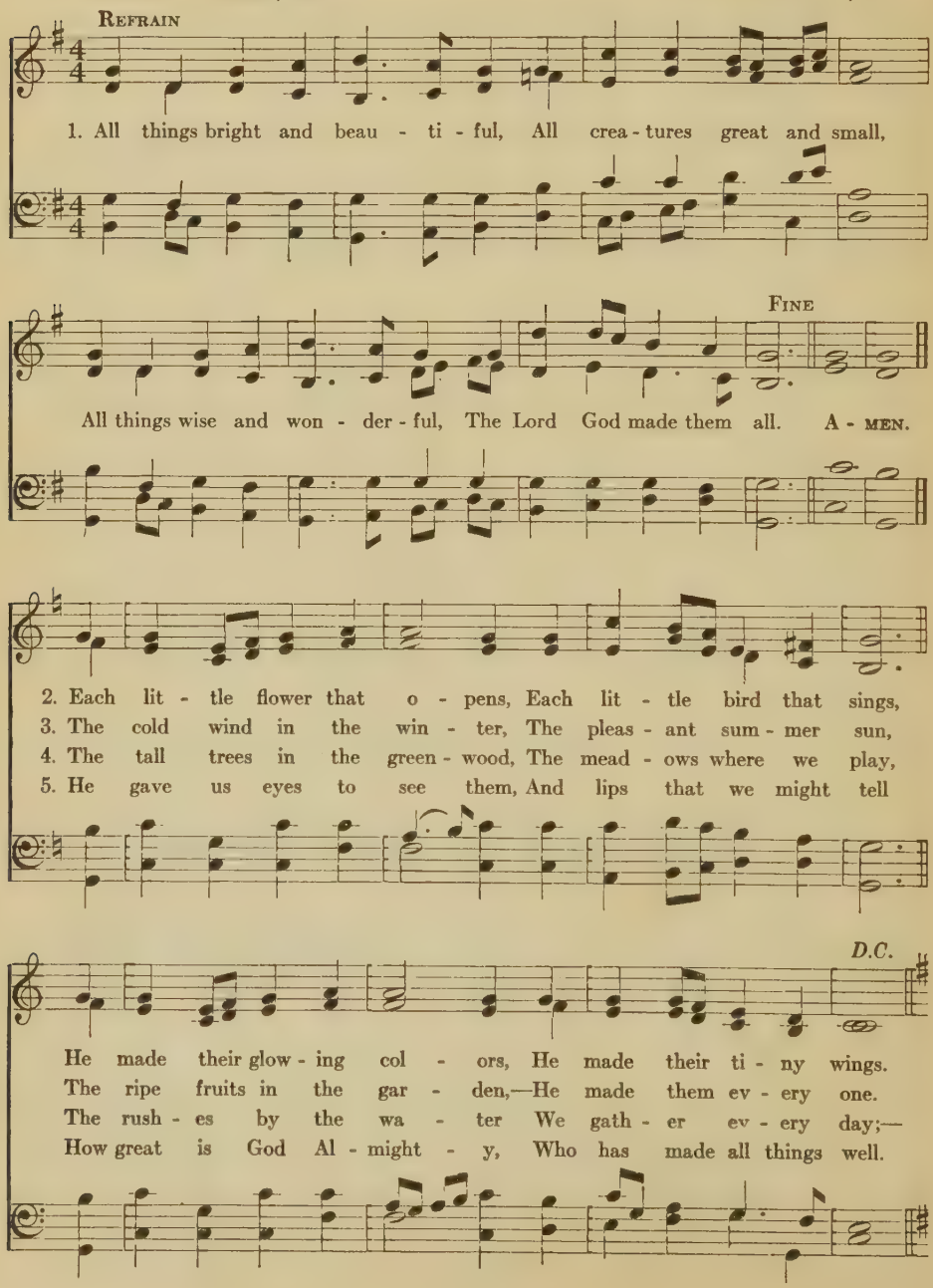
Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in Thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide
May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

304 ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

GREYSTONE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848 — W. R. WAGHORNE, 1906


REFRAIN
1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - MEN.
FINE
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den,—He made them ev - ery one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - ery day;—
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
D.C.

305 TELL ME THE STORIES OF JESUS

STORIES OF JESUS 8. 4. 8. 4. 5. 4. 5. 4.

W. H. PARKER, 1904

F. A. CHALLINOR, 1904

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
5. Tell how the spar - row that twit - ters On yon - der tree,
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here;
And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me:
Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand;
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee!
And the sweet mead - ow - side lil - y May speak to me—
Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
One of His her - alds, Yes, I would sing
And how the Mas - ter, Read - y and kind,
Give me their mes - sage, For I would hear
Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.
How Je - sus taught us Our Fa - ther's care. A - MEN.

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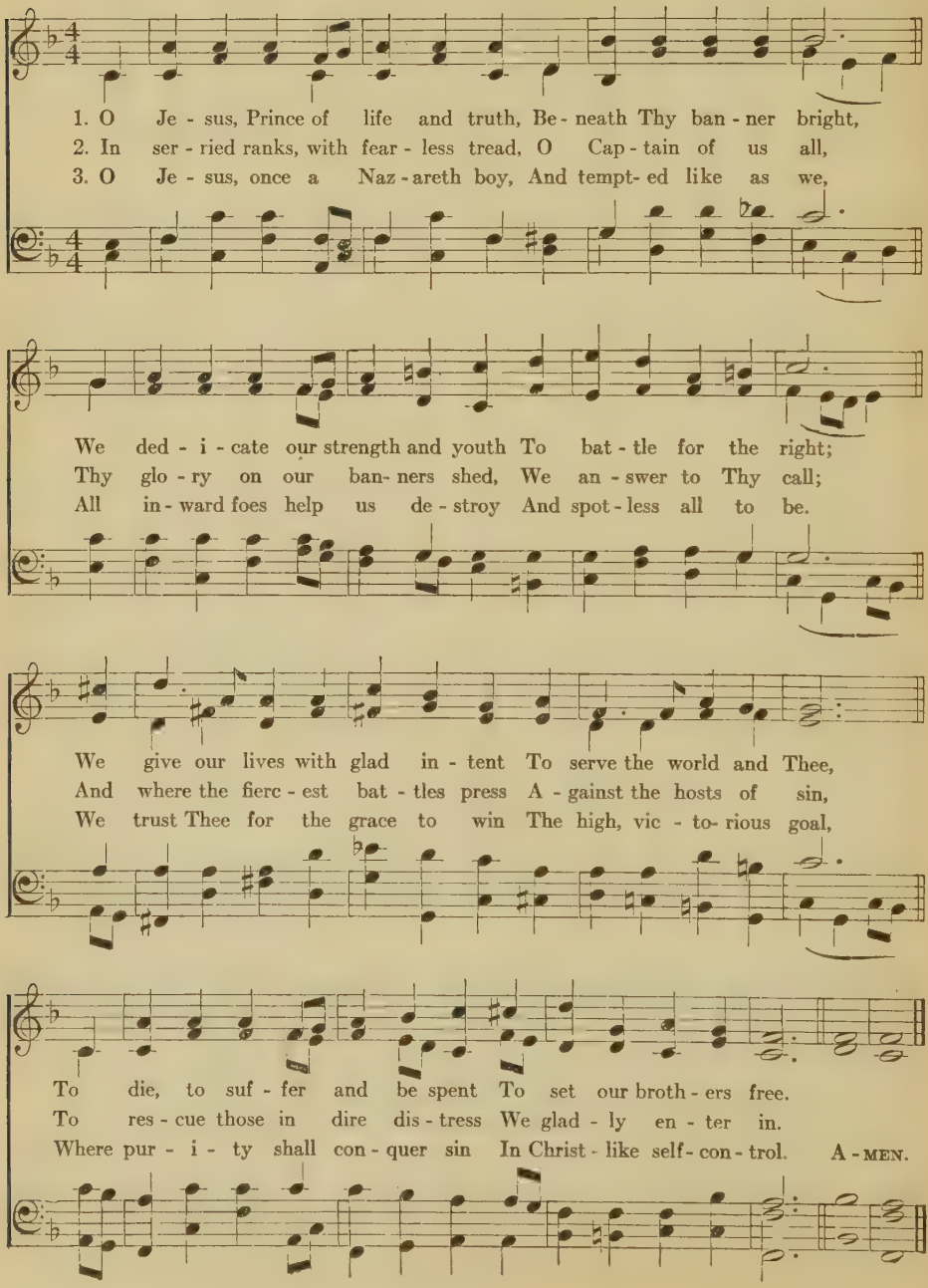
306 O JESUS, PRINCE OF LIFE AND TRUTH

CLARION C. M. D.

Anonymous GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890


1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath Thy ban - ner bright,
2. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,
3. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt- ed like as we,
We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
Thy glo - ry on our ban- ners shed, We an - swer to Thy call;
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy And spot - less all to be.
We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee,
And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to- rious goal,
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.
Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ - like self - con - trol. A - MEN.

307 FATHER IN HEAVEN, WHO LOVEST ALL

SAXBY. L. M.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

REV. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek,
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things,
Oh! help Thy chil - dren when they call,
With stead - fast - ness and care - ful truth,
Con - trolled and clean - ly night and day,
On Thee for Judge and not our friends,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,
And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,
That they may build from age to age
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
That we may bring, if need a - rise,
That we, with Thee, may walk un - cowed
That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess
For - give - ness free of e - vil done,
An un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage.
The truth where - by the na - tions live.
No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
Man's strength to com - fort man's dis - tress.
And love to all men 'neath the sun. A - MEN.

308 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD

BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

EDWIN HODDER G. W. FINK

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. Oh! may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare Are
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair; And
Oh! may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword, I'll
hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search - er there.
find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

309 WITH HAPPY VOICES SINGING

GREENLAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737–1806

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos-soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won-drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - MEN.

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER

MORLEY 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Rev. THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860 — THOMAS MORLEY, 1807

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go;
Wav - ing wan - d'rers on - ward To their home on high.
Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe;
Jour - n'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray,
Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm - clouds lower;
And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'n - ward way.
Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour. A - MEN.

HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA!

ELLACOMBE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JEANNETTE THRELFALL, 1873 — Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;
Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang;
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
Oh! may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
"Ho-san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A - MEN.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

SINE NOMINE 10. 10. 10. 4.

Bishop WILLIAM W. HOW, 1823–97 FIRST TUNE R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Voices in unison *
1. For all the saints who from their la - bors
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their
3. Oh! may Thy sol - - diers, faith - ful, true, and
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest
rest, Who Thee by faith be -
Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap - - tain
bold, Fight as the saints who
day; The saints tri - um - - phant
coast, Through gates of pearl streams

*NOTE:—Verse 1 may be sung by the men, verse 2 by the women, verse 3 by all in unison.

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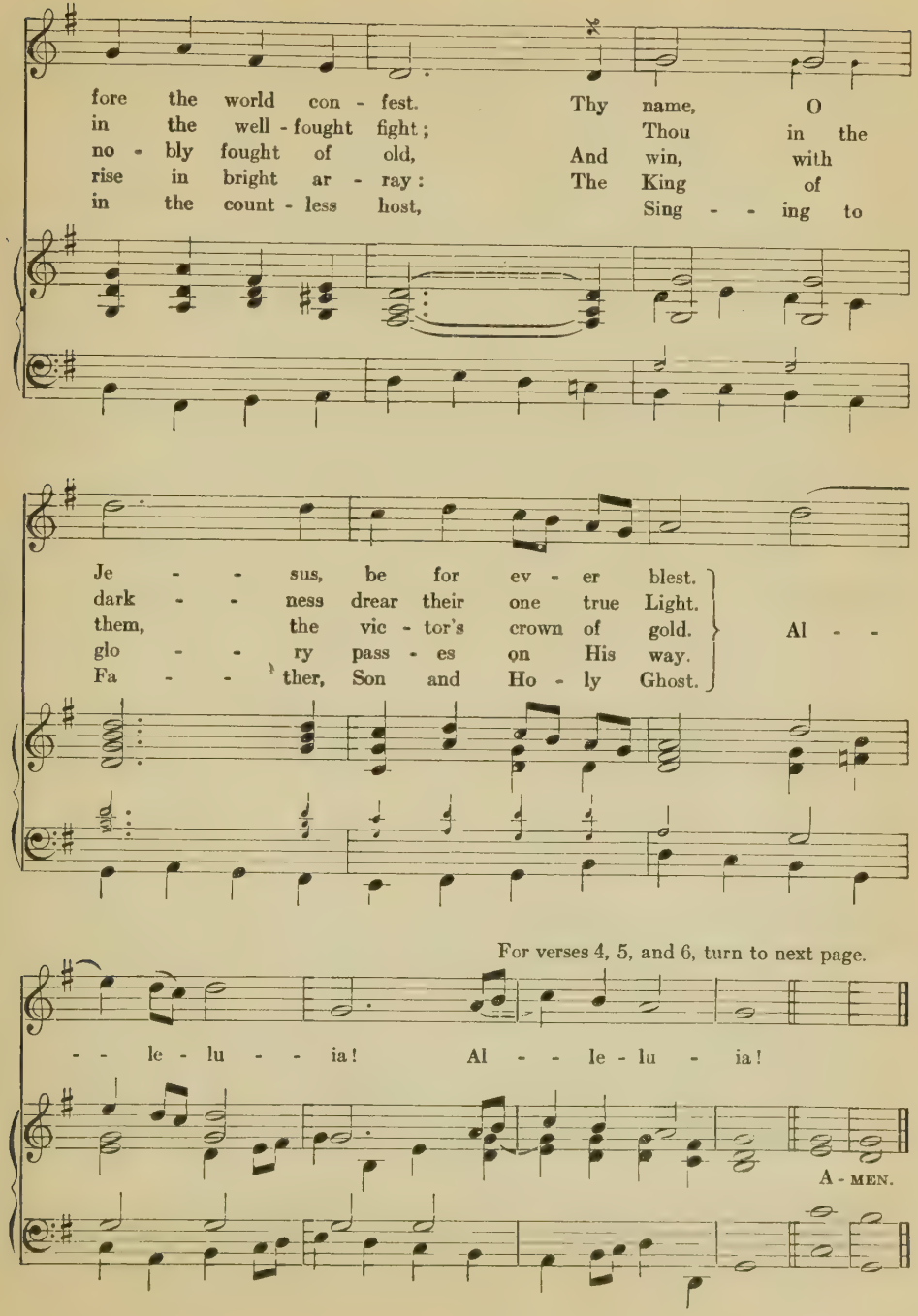
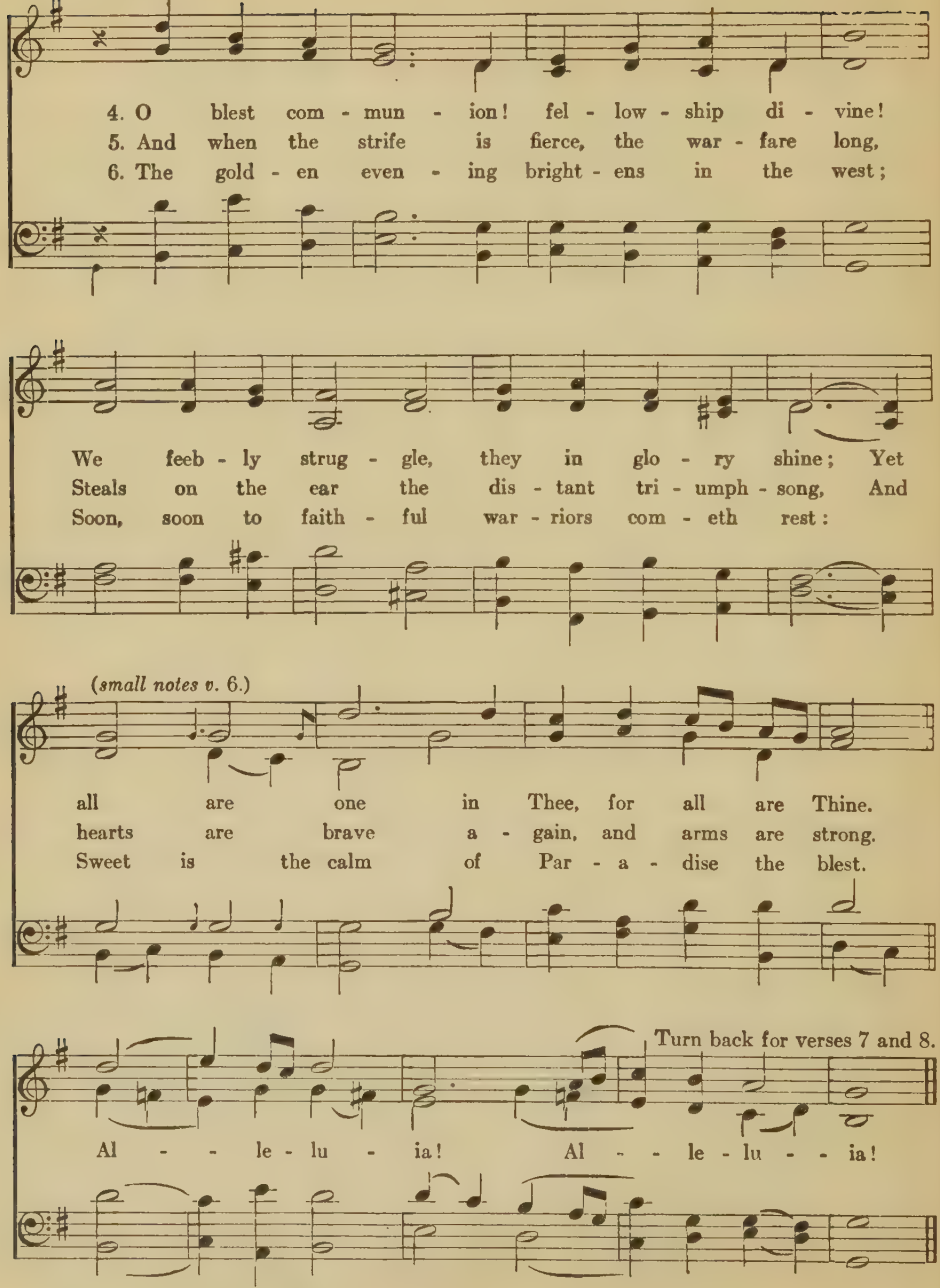
FOR ALL THE SAINTS


fore the world con - fest. Thy name, O
in the well - fought fight; Thou in the
no - bly fought of old, And win, with
rise in bright ar - ray: The King of
in the count - less host, Sing - - ing to
Je - - sus, be for ev - er blest.
dark - - ness drear their one true Light.
them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
glo - - ry pass - es on His way.
Fa - - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
Al - -
For verses 4, 5, and 6, turn to next page.
- - le - lu - - ia! Al - - le - lu - ia!
A - MEN.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Harmony
Verses 4, 5, 6


4. O blest com - mun - ion! fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. The gold - en even - ing bright - ens in the west;
We feeb - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song, And
Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest:
(small notes v. 6.)
all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise the blest.
Turn back for verses 7 and 8.
Al - - le - lu - ia! Al - - le - lu - - ia!

NOTE.—Verses 4 and 6 may be sung by the CHOIR ALONE.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

SARUM 10. 10. 10. 4.

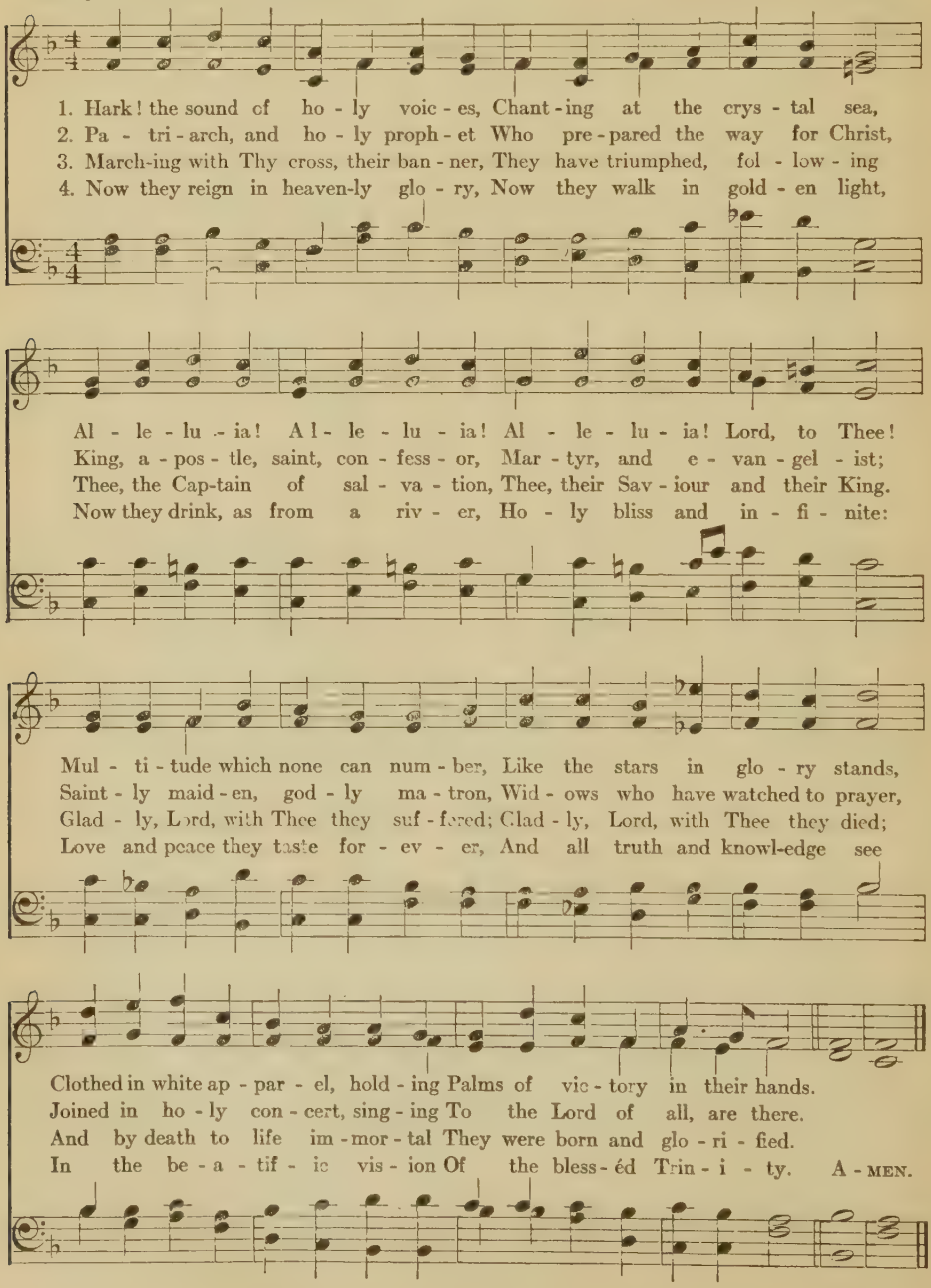
Bishop WILLIAM W. How, 1864 — SECOND TUNE — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might:
3. Oh! may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine,
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest,
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their light of light,
And win with them the vic - tors' crown of gold,
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine,
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong,
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,
f
f
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

HARK! THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES

CARLTON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1836–1896


1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,
2. Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly proph - et Who pre - pared the way for Christ,
3. March-ing with Thy cross, their ban - ner, They have triumphed, fol - low - ing
4. Now they reign in heaven-ly glo - ry, Now they walk in gold - en light,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee!
King, a - pos - tle, saint, con - fess - or, Mar - tyr, and e - van - gel - ist;
Thee, the Cap-tain of sal - va - tion, Thee, their Sav - iour and their King.
Now they drink, as from a riv - er, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite:
Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
Saint - ly maid - en, god - ly ma - tron, Wid - ows who have watched to prayer,
Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they suf - fered; Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they died;
Love and peace they taste for - ev - er, And all truth and knowl-edge see
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands.
Joined in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing To the Lord of all, are there.
And by death to life im - mor - tal They were born and glo - ri - fied.
In the be - a - tif - ic vis - ion Of the bless - éd Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

THE HOMELAND

HOMELAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

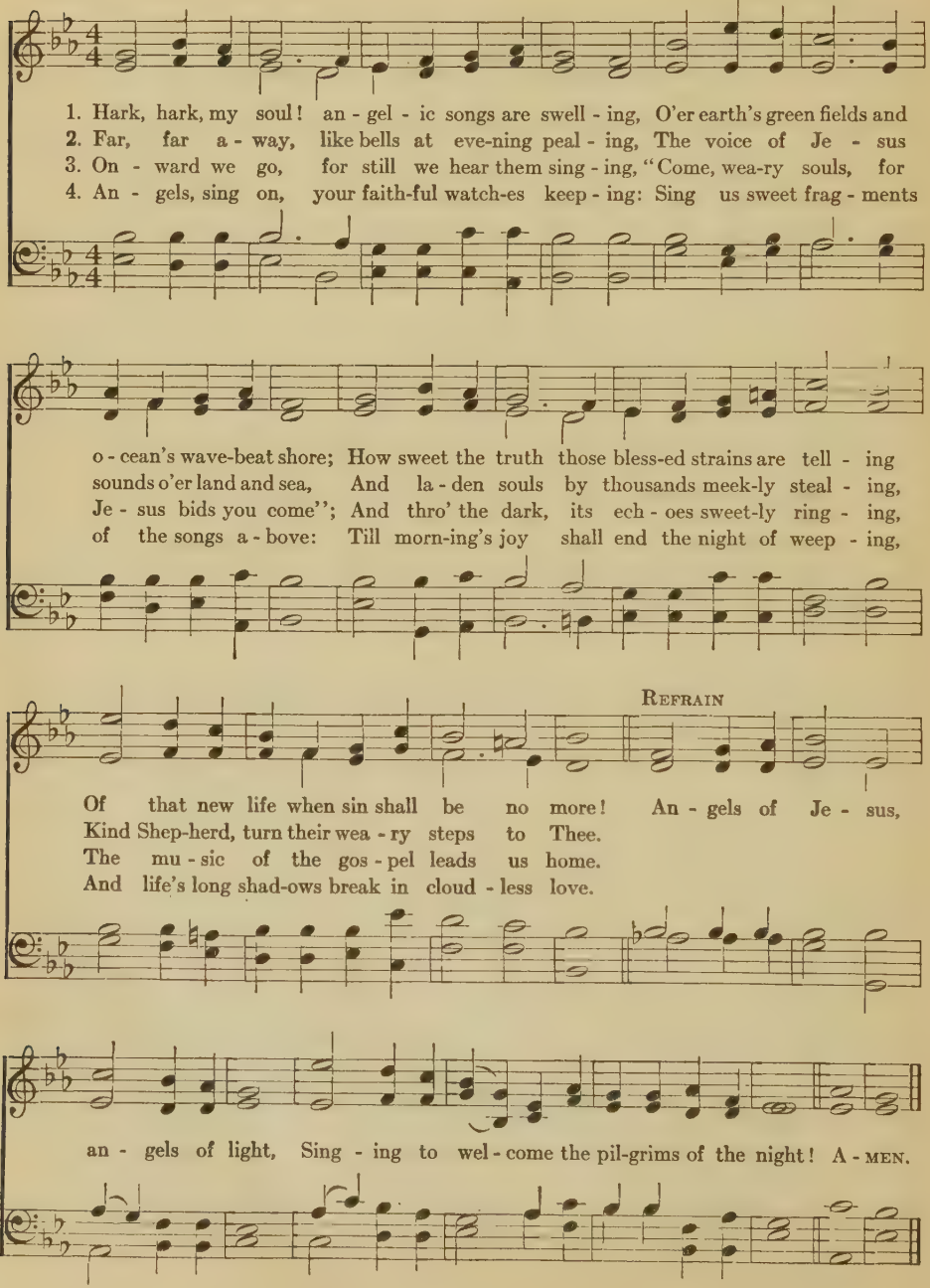
REV. HUGH R. HAWEIS, 1855 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867

1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of souls free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come
No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn: I'm
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil Can ev - er en - ter there; The
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home: O
sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here; There
mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears, And
dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove! Christ
is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
when I think of the Home - land My eyes are wet with tears.
bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal love. A - MEN.

315 HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

PILGRIMS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 HENRY SMART, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing, O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag - ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come"; And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A - MEN.

I HEARD A SOUND OF VOICES

PATMOS 7. 6. 8. 6.

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1886

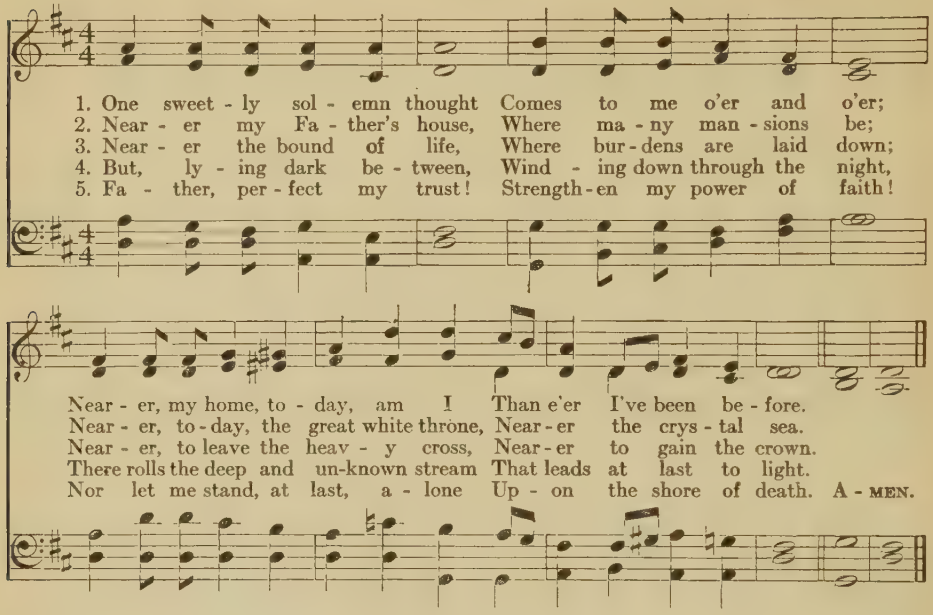
HENRY J. STOBER, 1891

1. I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne, With
2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far, As
3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The new Je - ru - sa - lem, Come
4. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night, God's
harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him that sat there - on: "Sal -
ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war. I
down from heav'n, a bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem; The
glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him - self the light; And
va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise, As
heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong, In
flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street; And
there His ser - vants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er, En -
through the courts of heav'n it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies.
praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad tri - umph-song.
na - tions brought their hon - ors there, And laid them at her feet.
throned with Him, their Sav - iour-King, They reign for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

317 ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852, Alt. R. S. AMBROSE, 1876

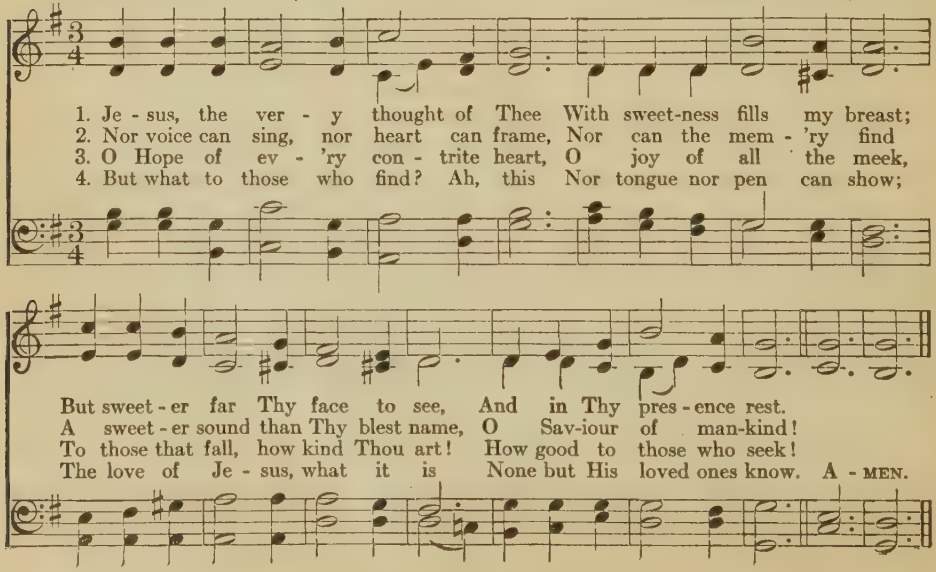

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
5. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength - en my power of faith!
Near - er, my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er, to - day, the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A - MEN.

318 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1130 or 1140 Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

ST. AGNES C. M.

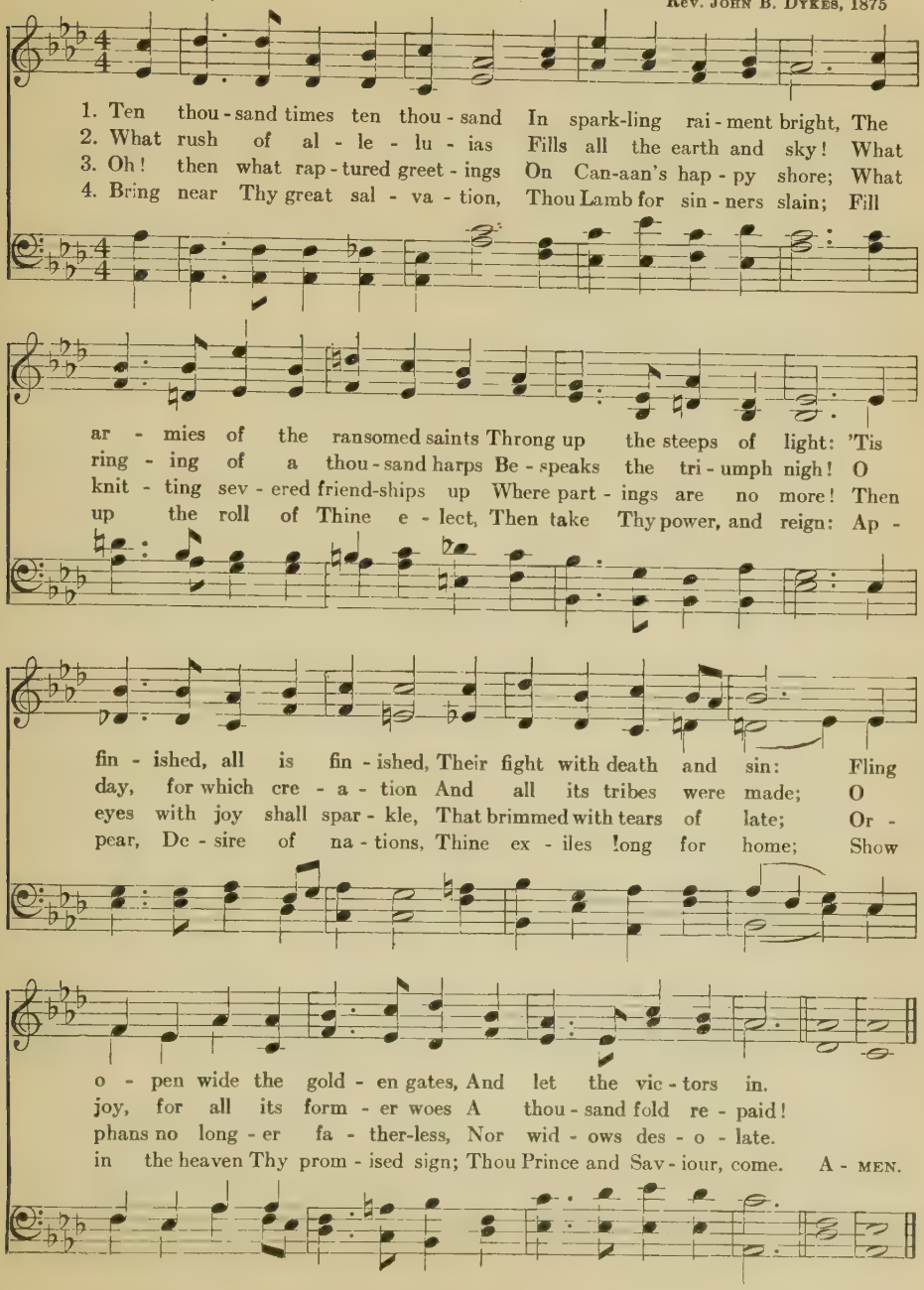
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those that fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know. A - MEN.

TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1867 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai - ment bright, The
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky! What
3. Oh! then what rap - tured greet - ings On Can-aan's hap - py shore; What
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain; Fill
ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis
ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh! O
knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up Where part - ings are no more! Then
up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power, and reign: Ap -
fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling
day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made; O
eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late; Or -
pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home; Show
o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!
phans no long - er fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
in the heaven Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come. A - MEN.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

EWING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, oh! I know not, What joys a - wait us there; What
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene; The
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight, For -
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who
ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - MEN.

WE WOULD SEE JESUS

RAYNOLDS 11. 10. 11. 10.

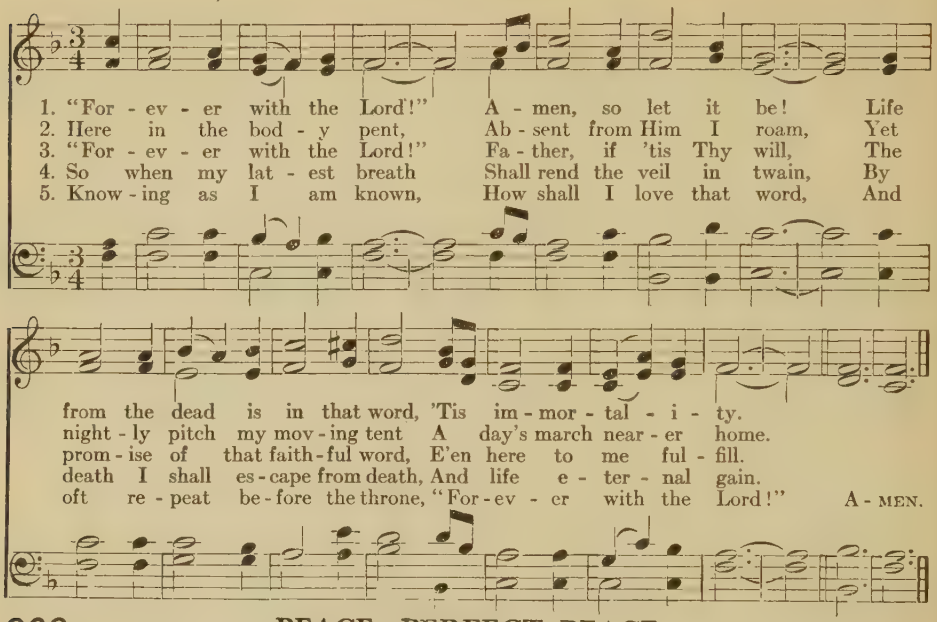
ANNA B. WARNER, 1852 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - 'reign grace:
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;
We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - MEN.

322 "FOREVER WITH THE LORD"

VIGIL S. M.

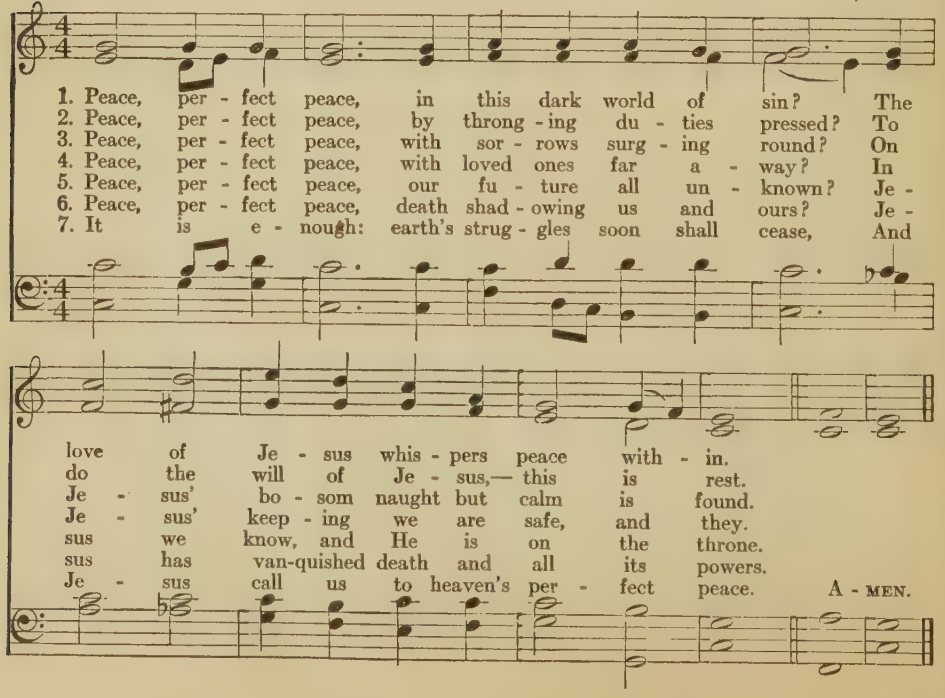
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835 — GIOVANNI PAISIELLO


1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be! Life
2. Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam, Yet
3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will, The
4. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By
5. Know - ing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And
from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
prom - ise of that faith - ful word, E'en here to me ful - fill.
death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - MEN.

323 PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

PAX TECUM 10. 10.

Bishop EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875 — G. T. CALDBECK, 1876


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed? To
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round? On
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way? In
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known? Je -
6. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad - owing us and ours? Je -
7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease, And
love of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
do the will of Je - sus,— this is rest.
Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.
Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
sus we know, and He is on the throne.
sus has van-quished death and all its powers.
Je - sus call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

324 THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

RUTHERFORD 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5.

Mrs. ANNIE R. COUSIN, 1857

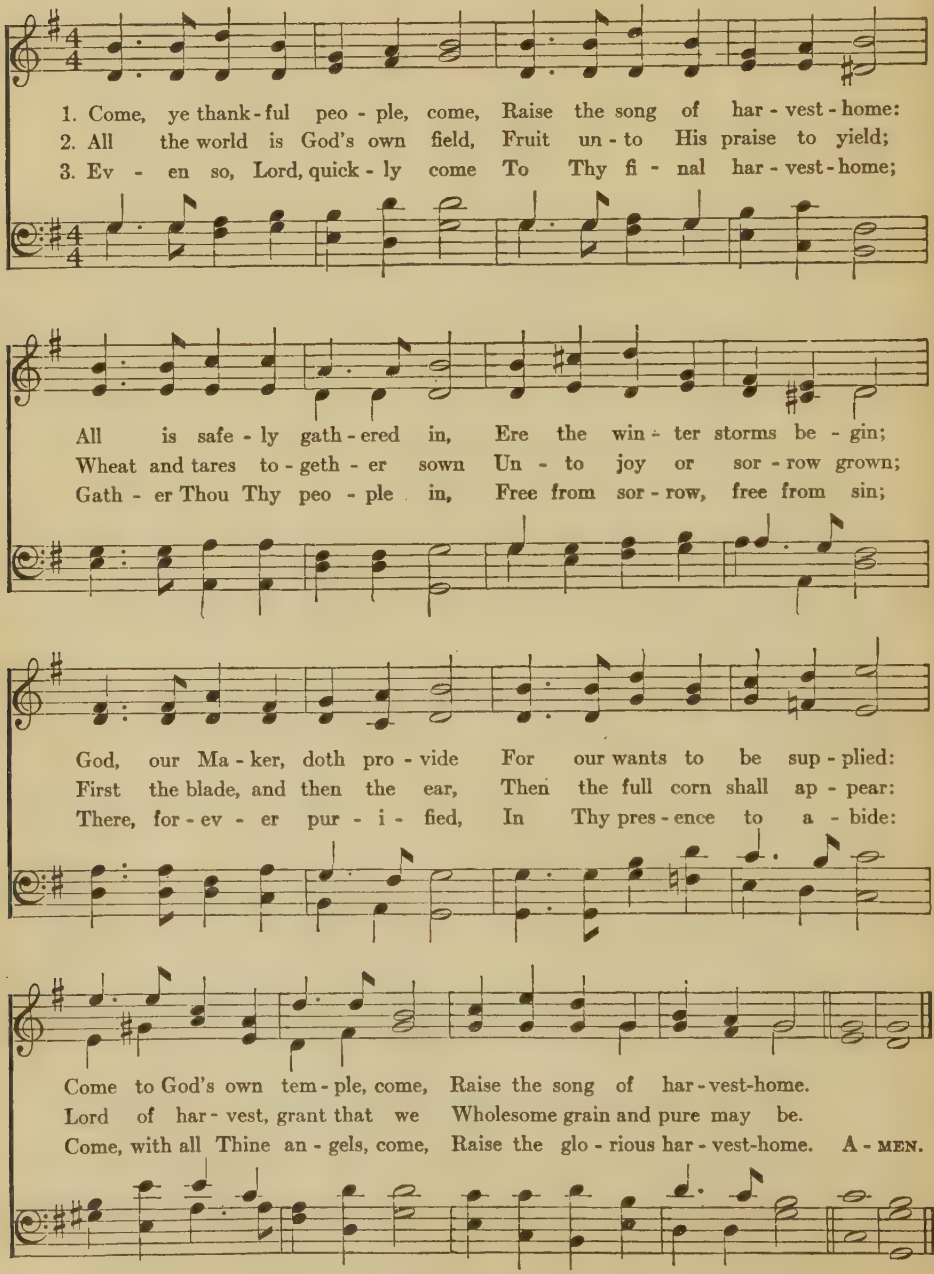
Arr. fr. CHRÉTIEN URBAN, 1834
by EDW. F. RIMBAULT, 1867

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the Foun - tain, The deep, sweet Well of love!
4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
5. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes:
It were a well - spent jour - ney, Though seven deaths lay be - tween:
The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove:
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered by His love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
Not at the crown He lift - eth, But on His pierc - éd hand:
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A - MEN.

325 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1844 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. Ev-en so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
There, for-ev-er pur-i-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home. A-MEN.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

NUN DANKET 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

MARTIN RINKART, 1586–1649
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

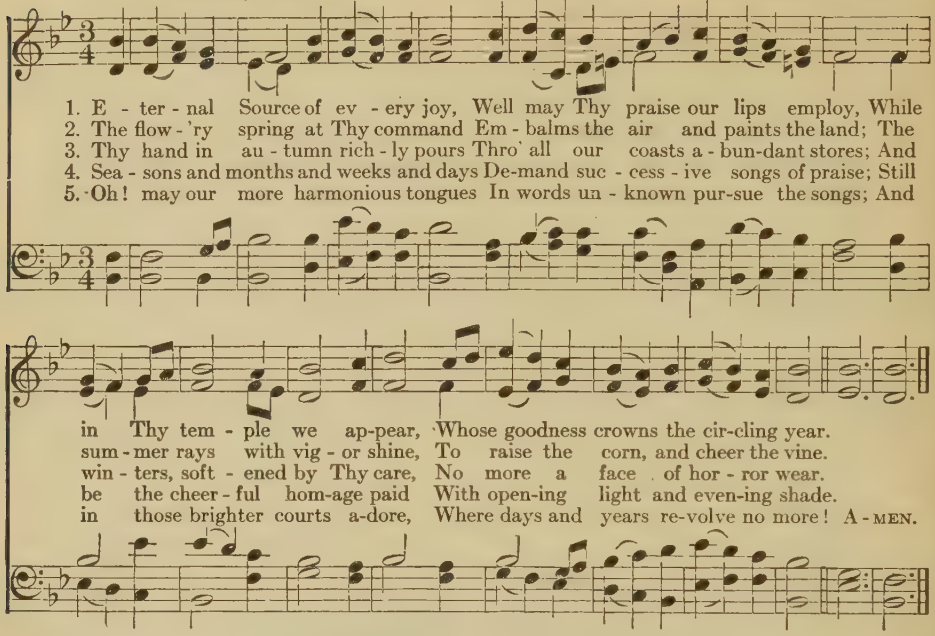
J. CRUGER'S Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1649

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. Oh! may this bount-eous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All glo - ry be to God For all He hath cre - at - ed,
Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
From us whom He so high A - mong His works en - stat - ed,
Who, from our moth - er's arms, Hath blessed us on our way With
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed, And
To praise Him while we live, And on His will at - tend, Un-
count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
free us from all ills In this world and the next.
til we there ar - rive, Where song shall have no end. A - MEN.

327 ETERNAL SOURCE OF EVERY JOY

ALL SAINTS (WAREHAM) L. M.

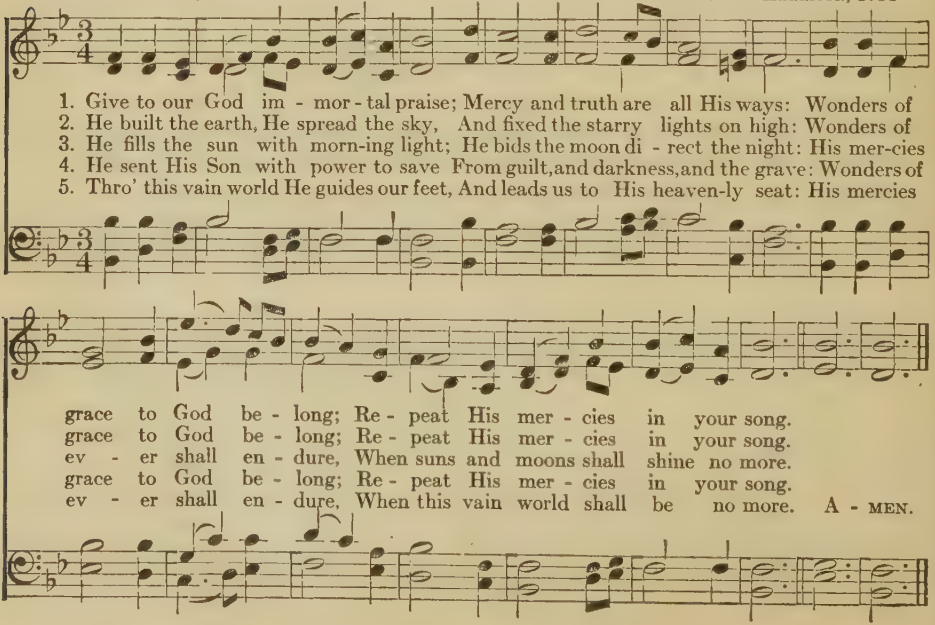
Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1736 — WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738


1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - ery joy, Well may Thy praise our lips employ, While
2. The flow - 'ry spring at Thy command Em - balms the air and paints the land; The
3. Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Thro' all our coasts a - bun-dant stores; And
4. Sea - sons and months and weeks and days De-mand suc - cess - ive songs of praise; Still
5. Oh! may our more harmonious tongues In words un - known pur-sue the songs; And
in Thy tem - ple we ap-pear, Whose goodness crowns the cir-cling year.
sum - mer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
win - ters, soft - ened by Thy care, No more a face of hor - ror wear.
be the cheer - ful hom-age paid With open-ing light and even-ing shade.
in those brighter courts a-dore, Where days and years re-volve no more! A - MEN.

328 GIVE TO OUR GOD

WARRINGTON L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Rev. RALPH HARRISON, 1784


1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of
2. He built the earth, He spread the sky, And fixed the starry lights on high: Wonders of
3. He fills the sun with morn-ing light; He bids the moon di - rect the night: His mer-cies
4. He sent His Son with power to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave: Wonders of
5. Thro' this vain world He guides our feet, And leads us to His heaven-ly seat: His mercies
grace to God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
grace to God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
ev - er shall en - dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.
grace to God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
ev - er shall en - dure, When this vain world shall be no more. A - MEN.

329 NOT ALONE FOR MIGHTY EMPIRE

CRUCIFER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

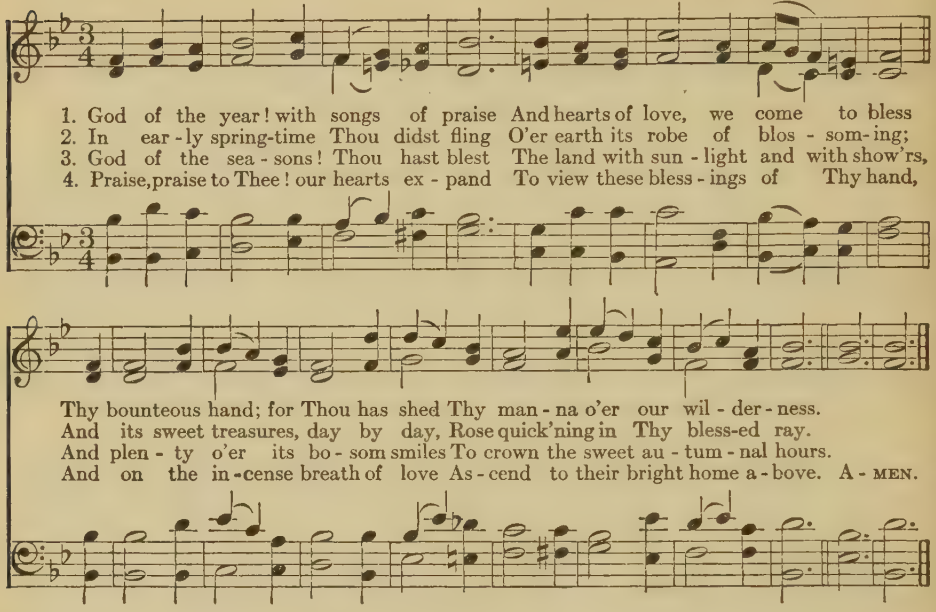
Rev. WILLIAM P. MERRILL — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch-ing far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat - tle-ships and fort - ress, Not for con-quests of the sword,
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that passed and left no name;
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,
Not a - lone for boun-teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
But for con-quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;
From the strife of class and fac - tion Make our na - tion free in - deed;
Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,
For the her - i - tage of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,
For the peo - ple's proph-et - lead - ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word;
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.
For the o - pen door to man-hood In a land the peo - ple rule.
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth - er - hood of Man! A - MEN.

330 GOD OF THE YEAR! WITH SONGS OF PRAISE

GERMANY L. M.

Anonymous — WM. GARDINER'S "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1. God of the year! with songs of praise And hearts of love, we come to bless
2. In ear-ly spring-time Thou didst fling O'er earth its robe of blos-som-ing;
3. God of the sea-sons! Thou hast blest The land with sun-light and with show'rs,
4. Praise, praise to Thee! our hearts ex-pand To view these bless-ings of Thy hand,
Thy bounteous hand; for Thou has shed Thy man-na o'er our wil-der-ness.
And its sweet treasures, day by day, Rose quick'ning in Thy bless-ed ray.
And plen-ty o'er its bo-som smiles To crown the sweet au-tum-nal hours.
And on the in-cense breath of love As-cend to their bright home a-bove. A-MEN.

331 PRAISE TO GOD, IMMORTAL PRAISE

HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 — Arr. from XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1786–1868

1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All that spring with bounteous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
3. Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows, and sol-emn praise;
Bounteous source of ev-'ry joy! Let Thy praise our tongues employ.
All that lib-'ral au-tumn pours From her rich, o'er-flow-ing stores;
And, when ev-'ry bless-ing's flown, Love Thee for Thy-self a-lone. A-MEN.

ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING

AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

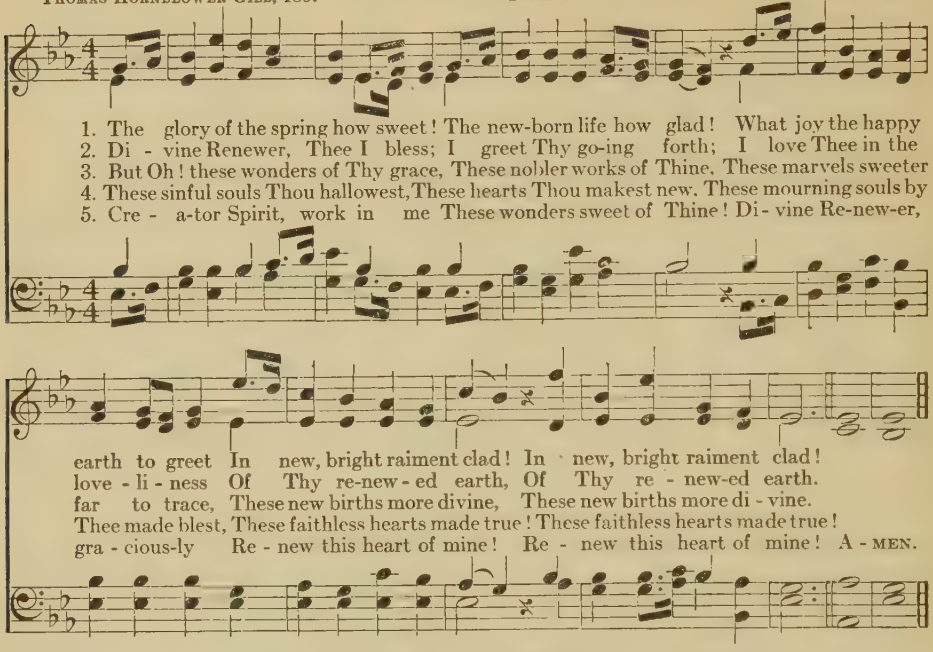
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast;
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,-
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - MEN.

333 THE GLORY OF THE SPRING

CHRISTMAS C. M.

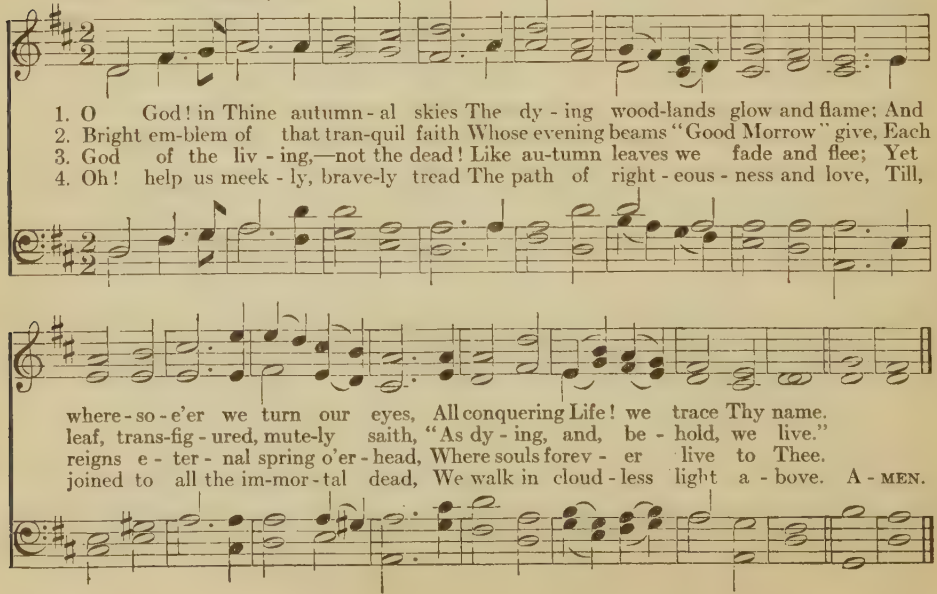
THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1867 — From GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1685–1759


1. The glory of the spring how sweet! The new-born life how glad! What joy the happy
2. Di - vine Renewer, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go-ing forth; I love Thee in the
3. But Oh! these wonders of Thy grace, These nobler works of Thine, These marvels sweeter
4. These sinful souls Thou hallowest, These hearts Thou makest new, These mourning souls by
5. Cre - a-tor Spirit, work in me These wonders sweet of Thine! Di - vine Re-new-er,
earth to greet In new, bright raiment clad! In new, bright raiment clad!
love - li - ness Of Thy re-new - ed earth, Of Thy re - new-ed earth.
far to trace, These new births more divine, These new births more di - vine.
Thee made blest, These faithless hearts made true! These faithless hearts made true!
gra - cious-ly Re - new this heart of mine! Re - new this heart of mine! A - MEN.

334 O GOD! IN THINE AUTUMNAL SKIES

TRURO L. M.

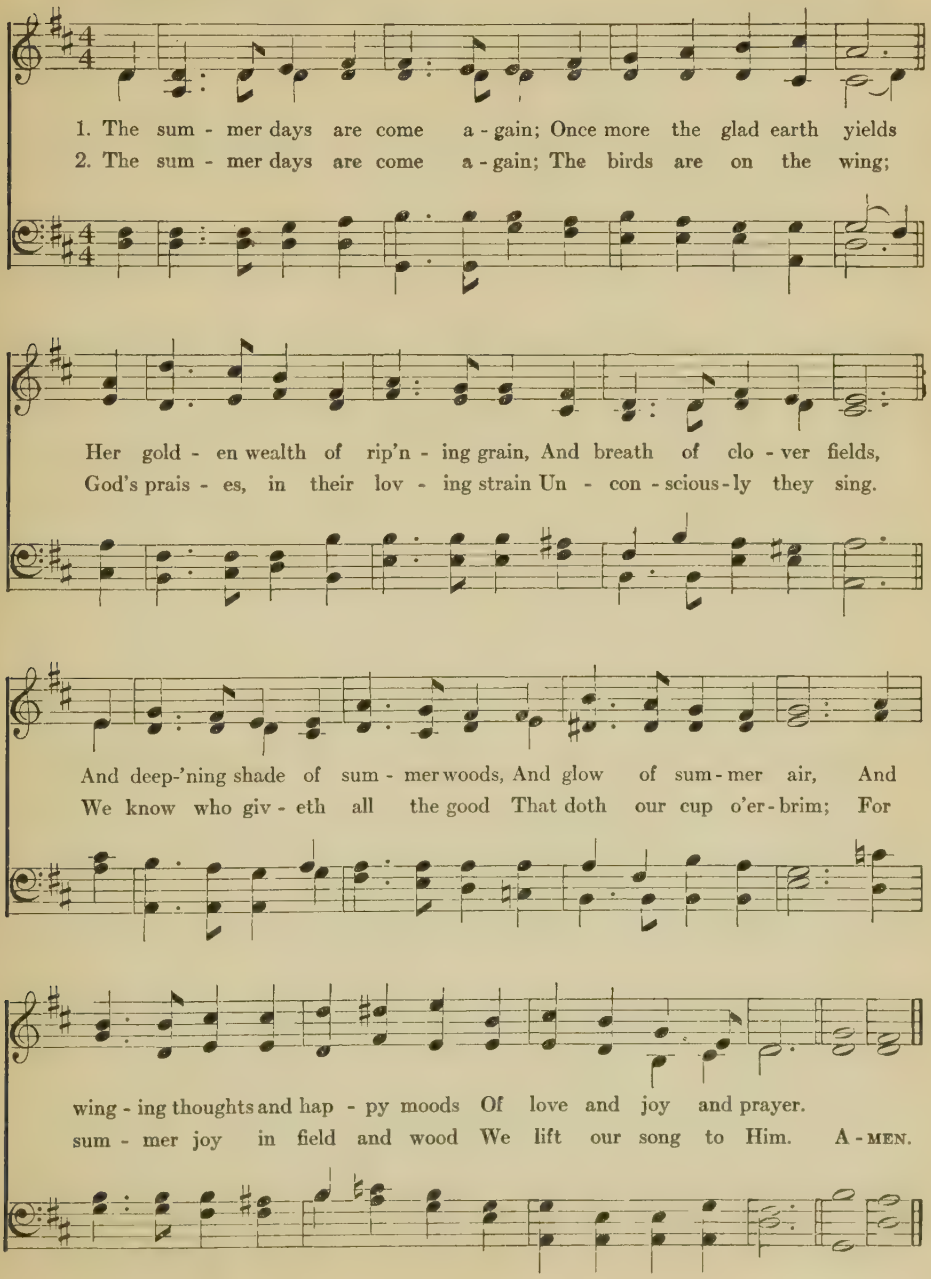
CHARLES TIMOTHY BROOKS, 1867 — CHARLES BURNEY, 1789


1. O God! in Thine autumn - al skies The dy - ing wood-lands glow and flame; And
2. Bright em-blem of that tran-quil faith Whose evening beams "Good Morrow" give, Each
3. God of the liv - ing,—not the dead! Like au-tumn leaves we fade and flee; Yet
4. Oh! help us meek - ly, brave-ly tread The path of right - eous - ness and love, Till,
where - so - e'er we turn our eyes, All conquering Life! we trace Thy name.
leaf, trans-fig - ured, mute-ly saith, "As dy - ing, and, be - hold, we live."
reigns e - ter - nal spring o'er - head, Where souls forev - er live to Thee.
joined to all the im-mor - tal dead, We walk in cloud - less light a - bove. A - MEN.

THE SUMMER DAYS ARE COME

ST. LUKE C. M. D.

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–1892 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
Her gold - en wealth of rip'n - ing grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain Un - con - scious - ly they sing.
And deep-'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air, And
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim; For
wing - ing thoughts and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - MEN.

ALL BEAUTIFUL THE MARCH OF DAYS

SHACKELFORD C. M. D.

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878— FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pans - es spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen-dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vis - ion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel-hymn, "Good-will to men on earth."
In ev - er - chang-ing words of light, The won - der of Thy name. A - MEN.

FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY

ST. COLOMB 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873 — WILLIAM S. HOYTE, 1844—

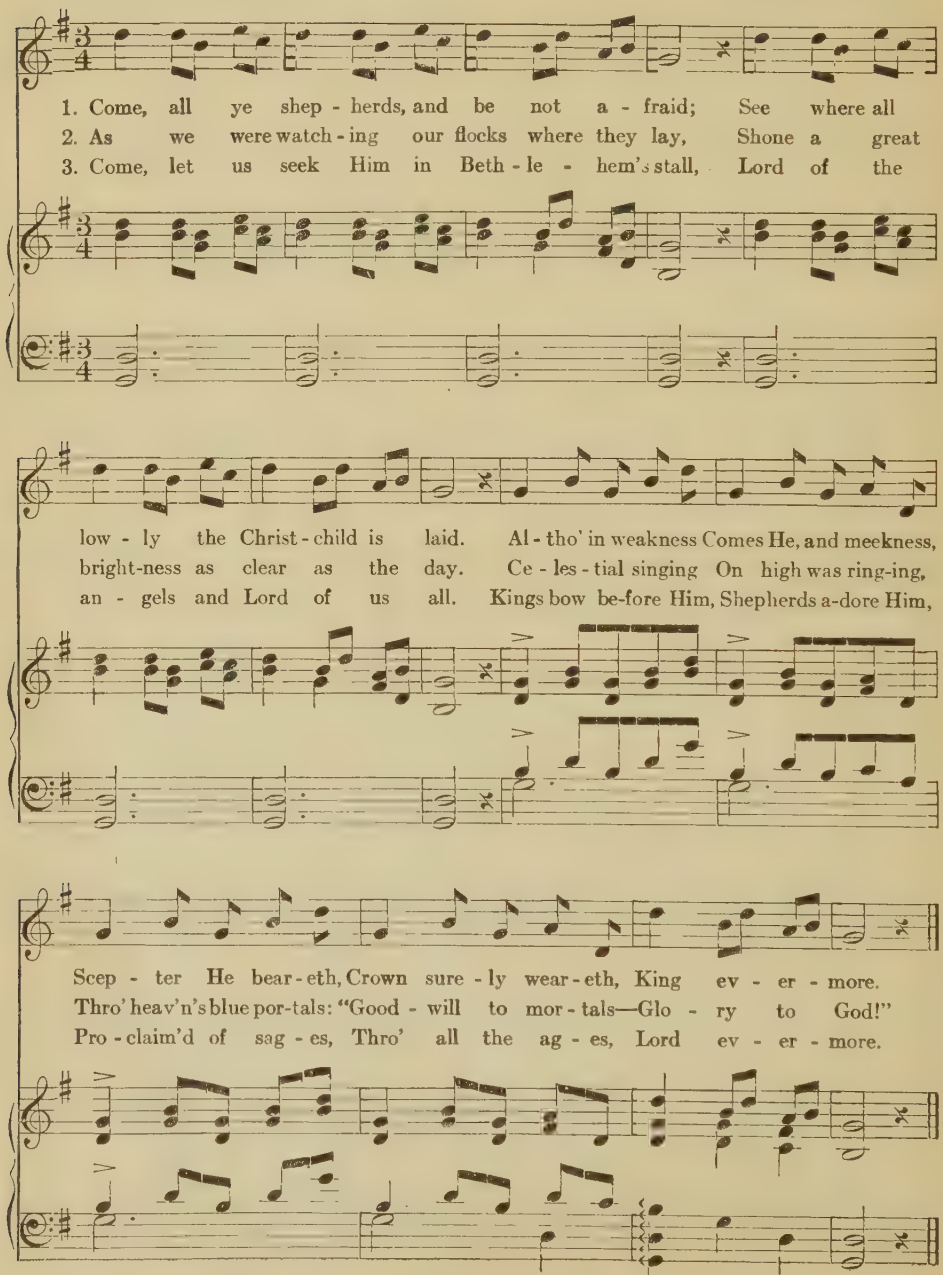
1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
2. The full - ness of His bless - ing En - com - pass - eth our way;
3. Oh! let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that He hath done
4. Now on - ward, ev - er on - ward, From strength to strength we go,
As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.
The full - ness of His prom-is - es Crowns ev - ery bright - 'ning day;
Peal out be - yond the stars of God, While voice and life are one;
While grace for grace a - bundant - ly Shall from His full - ness flow,
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer, As
The full - ness of His glo - ry Is beam - ing from a - bove, While
And let our con - se - cra - tion Be real, and deep, and true: Oh!
To glo - ry's full fru - i - tion, From glo - ry's fore - taste here, Un -
dawns the sol - emn bright-ness of An - oth - er glad New Year.
more and more we learn to know The full - ness of His love.
ev - en now our hearts shall bow, And joy - ful vows re - new.
til His ver - y pres - ence crown Our hap - pi - est New Year. A - MEN.

COME, ALL YE SHEPHERDS

YE SHEPHERDS 10. 10. 5. 5. 5. 5. 4.

Translated from the Bohemian

Old Bohemian Carol


1. Come, all ye shep - herds, and be not a - fraid; See where all
2. As we were watch - ing our flocks where they lay, Shone a great
3. Come, let us seek Him in Beth - le - hem's stall, Lord of the
low - ly the Christ - child is laid. Al - tho' in weakness Comes He, and meekness,
bright-ness as clear as the day. Ce - les - tial singing On high was ring-ing,
an - gels and Lord of us all. Kings bow be-fore Him, Shepherds a-dore Him,
Scep - ter He bear - eth, Crown sure - ly wear - eth, King ev - er - more.
Thro' heav'n's blue por-tals: "Good - will to mor - tals—Glo - ry to God!"
Pro - claim'd of sag - es, Thro' all the ag - es, Lord ev - er - more.

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

CURRAN 6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1879 — SHERMAN PRICE, 1922

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a Ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
And the star rains its fire While the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire While the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - MEN.

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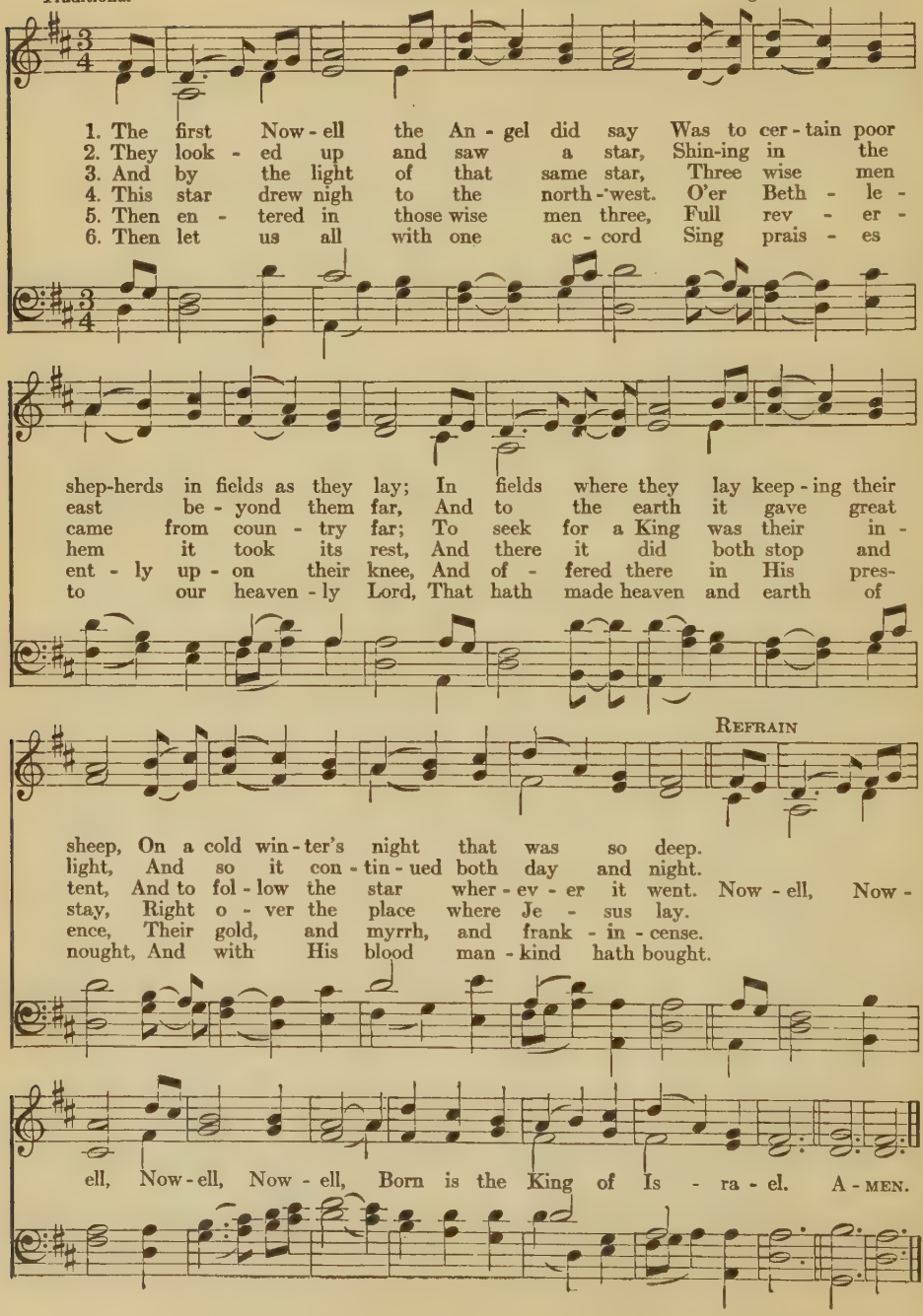
Words Copyright, 1879, 1881, by Charles Scribner's Sons

340 THE FIRST NOWELL THE ANGEL DID SAY

THE FIRST NOWELL Irregular

Traditional

English Traditional


1. The first Now - ell the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men
4. This star drew nigh to the north-'west. O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - er -
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their
east be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ent - ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there in His pres-
to our heaven - ly Lord, That hath made heaven and earth of
REFRAIN
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. Now - ell, Now -
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.
ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

THEIR VIGIL TRUE

CAROL Irregular

Rev. DANIEL RUSSELL, 1923 — EMILY S. PERKINS, 1923

1. Their vi - gil true thro' the vel - vet night The shepherds qui - et kept, And when
2. The cam-els swung from the mys - tic East, And bore the wise men well, Till they
3. Old Sim - eon stole to the tem - ple courts, All snow-white was his hair; The
4. A tree they set up - on Cal - va - ry, Then Ma-ry's heart broke there, And the
an - gels' songs on the hills rang clear, And the songs of the stars were hushed to hear, They
came and knelt where the young Child lay, In the breath of kine and the scent of hay, Their
Babe caught he to his ag-ed breast, And cried out that a sword must come to rest In
joy broke out, but she kept the rue And the joy took wings and wide it flew, Glad
trem - bled with de - light. It was a glow - ing won - der, And when it did de -
wor - ship all to tell. It was a glow - ing won - der, And when it did de -
Ma - ry's bo - som fair. It was a cru - el won - der, And when he did de -
tid - ings far to bear. O mys - tic, ho - ly won - der! Let it not de -
part, Ma - ry kept the glo - ry, And pondered in her heart.
part, Ma - ry kept the glo - ry, And pondered in her heart.
part, Ma - ry kept her sor - row And kept it in her heart.
part, But keep its ten - der glo - ry Soft glow-ing in the heart. A - MEN.

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O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

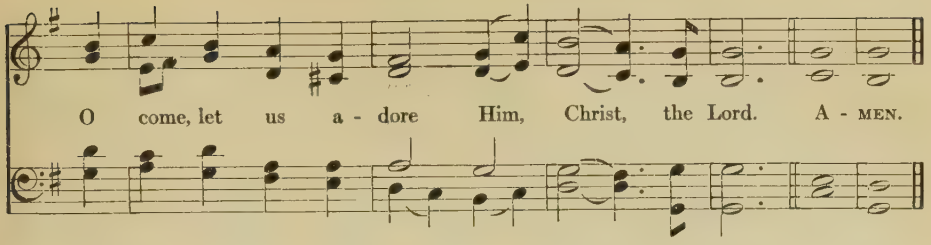
ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN) Irregular With Refrain

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by Rev. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given;
Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels;
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
REFRAIN
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

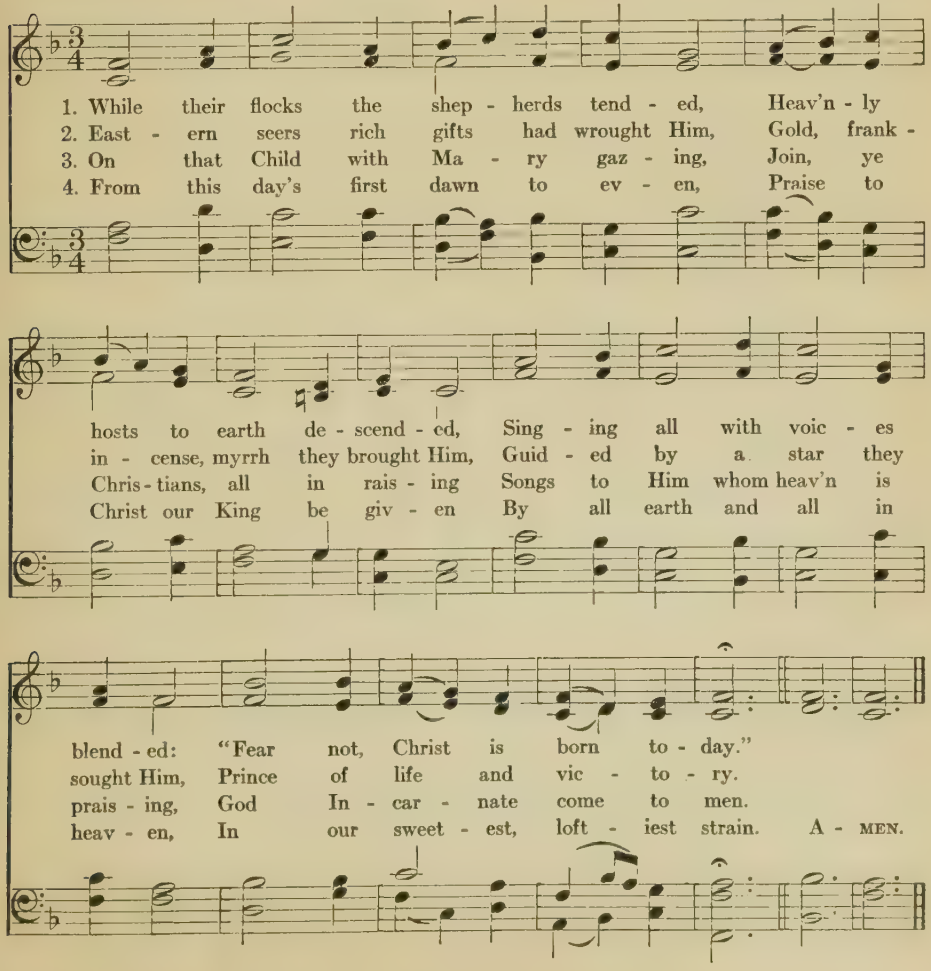


343 WHILE THEIR FLOCKS THE SHEPHERDS TENDED

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8. 8. 8. 7.

13th and 15th Centuries
Tr. JOHN FULTON

14th Century Melody


1. While their flocks the shep - herds tend - ed, Heav'n - ly
2. East - ern seers rich gifts had wrought Him, Gold, frank -
3. On that Child with Ma - ry gaz - ing, Join, ye
4. From this day's first dawn to ev - en, Praise to
hosts to earth de - scend - ed, Sing - ing all with voic - es
in - cense, myrrh they brought Him, Guid - ed by a star they
Chris - tians, all in rais - ing Songs to Him whom heav'n is
Christ our King be giv - en By all earth and all in
blend - ed: "Fear not, Christ is born to - day."
sought Him, Prince of life and vic - to - ry.
prais - ing, God In - car - nate come to men.
heav - en, In our sweet - est, loft - iest strain. A - MEN.

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

SILENT NIGHT Irregular

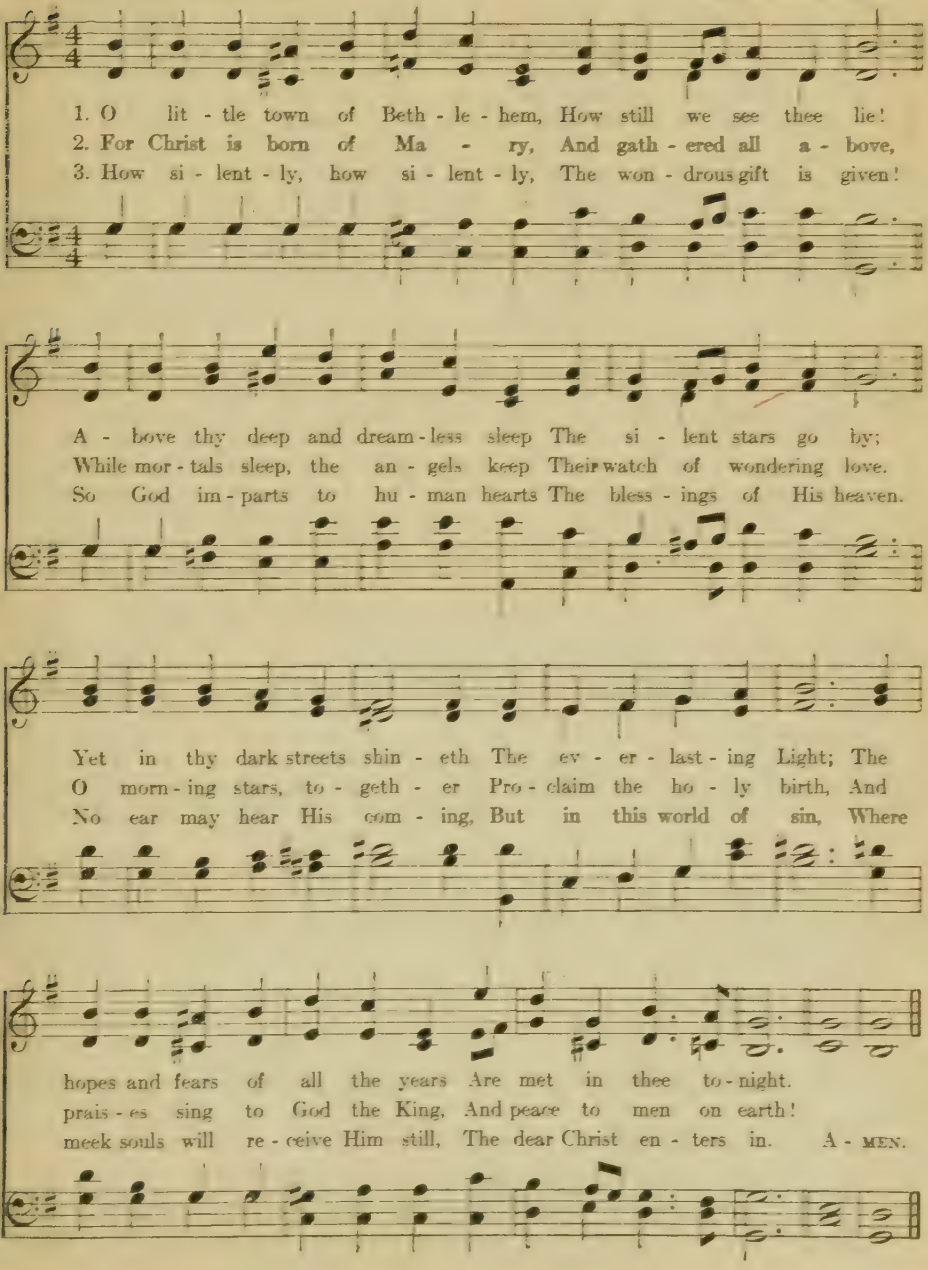
Rev. JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark,
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies,
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of Heaven
4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star,
5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous Star,
save the light Yon - der, where they sweet vi - gils keep,
all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing,
oh, how bright Was Thy smile when Thou wast born!
lend thy light! See the east - ern wise men bring
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing
O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep Rests in heav - en - ly
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the Sav - iour is
Blest in - deed that hap - py morn, Full of heav - en - ly
Gifts and hom - age to our King! Christ the Sav - iour is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Christ the Sav - iour is
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born."
joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
born. Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
A - MEN.

345 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

ST. LOUIS 8. 6. 8. 6. D. Irregular

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in. A - MEN.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

ORIENT Irregular

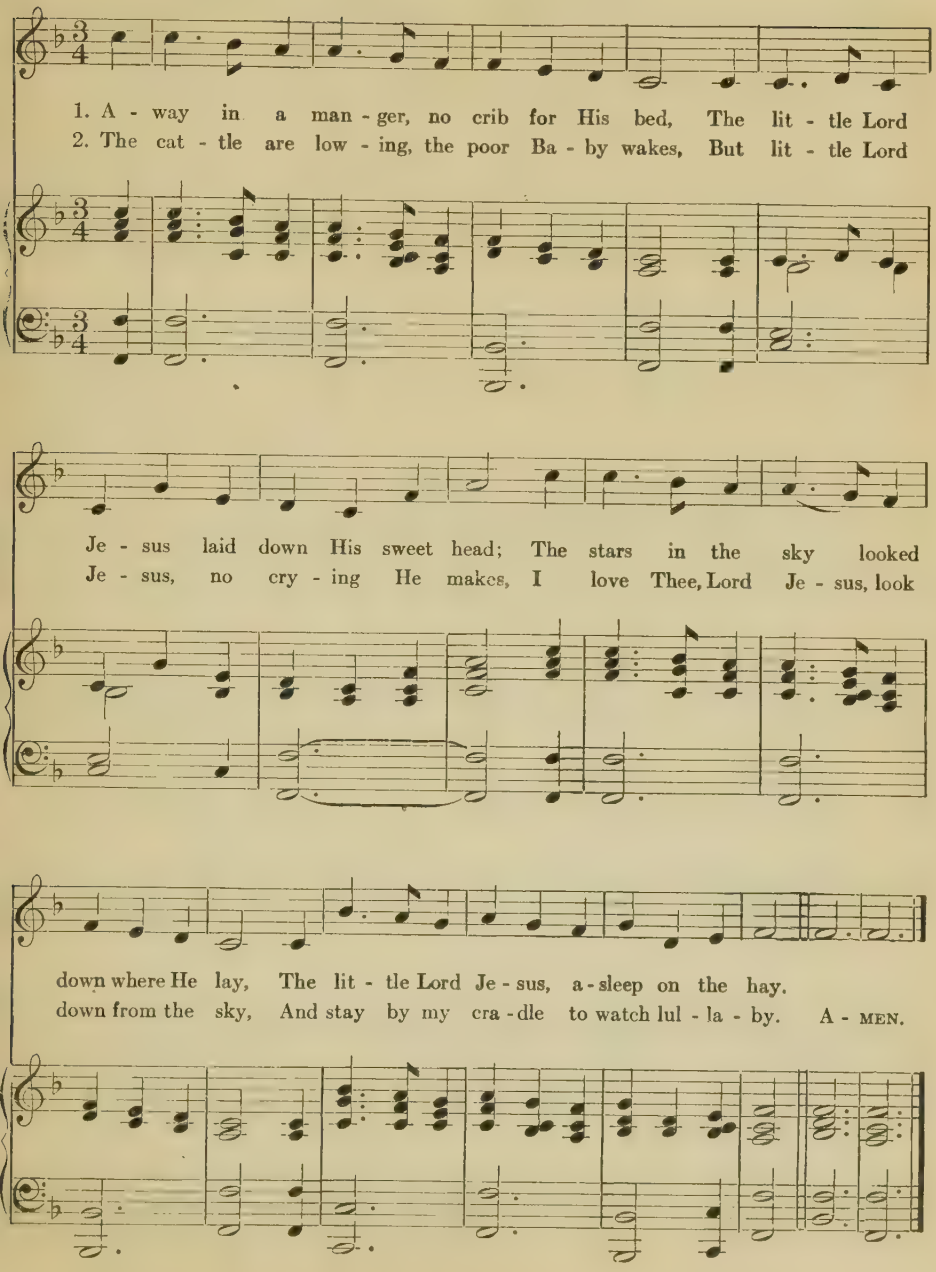
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862 — JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we bring to crown Him a - gain;
3. Frank - in-cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh,
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - 'ring gloom;
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship God on high.
Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
Heav'n sings "Hal - le - lu - jah!" "Hal - le - lu - jah!" earth re - plies.
CHORUS
O star of won - der, star of might, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead - ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

AWAY IN A MANGER

AWAY IN A MANGER 11. 11. 11. 11.

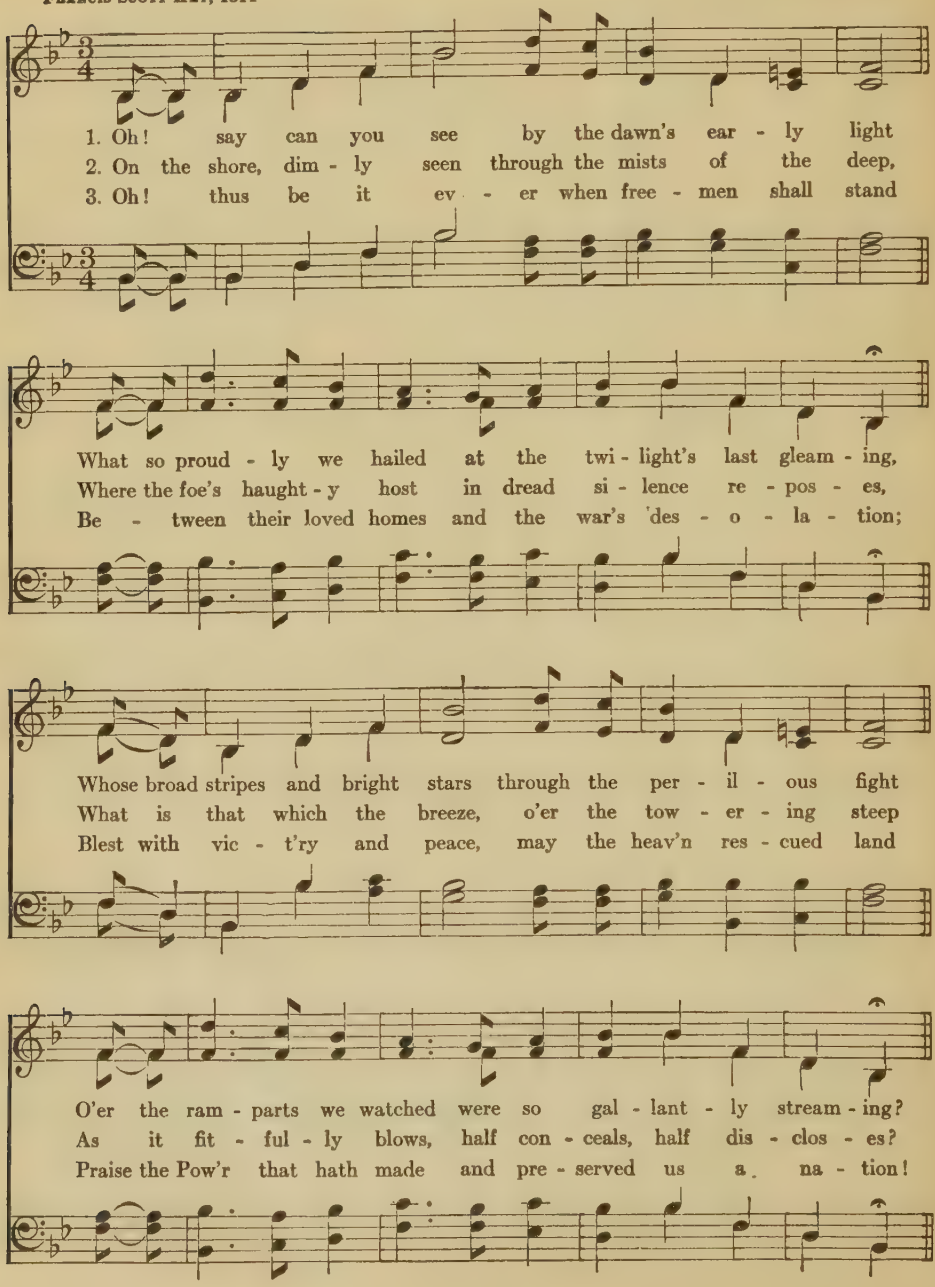
Rev. MARTIN LUTHER


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes, I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle to watch lul - la - by. A - MEN.

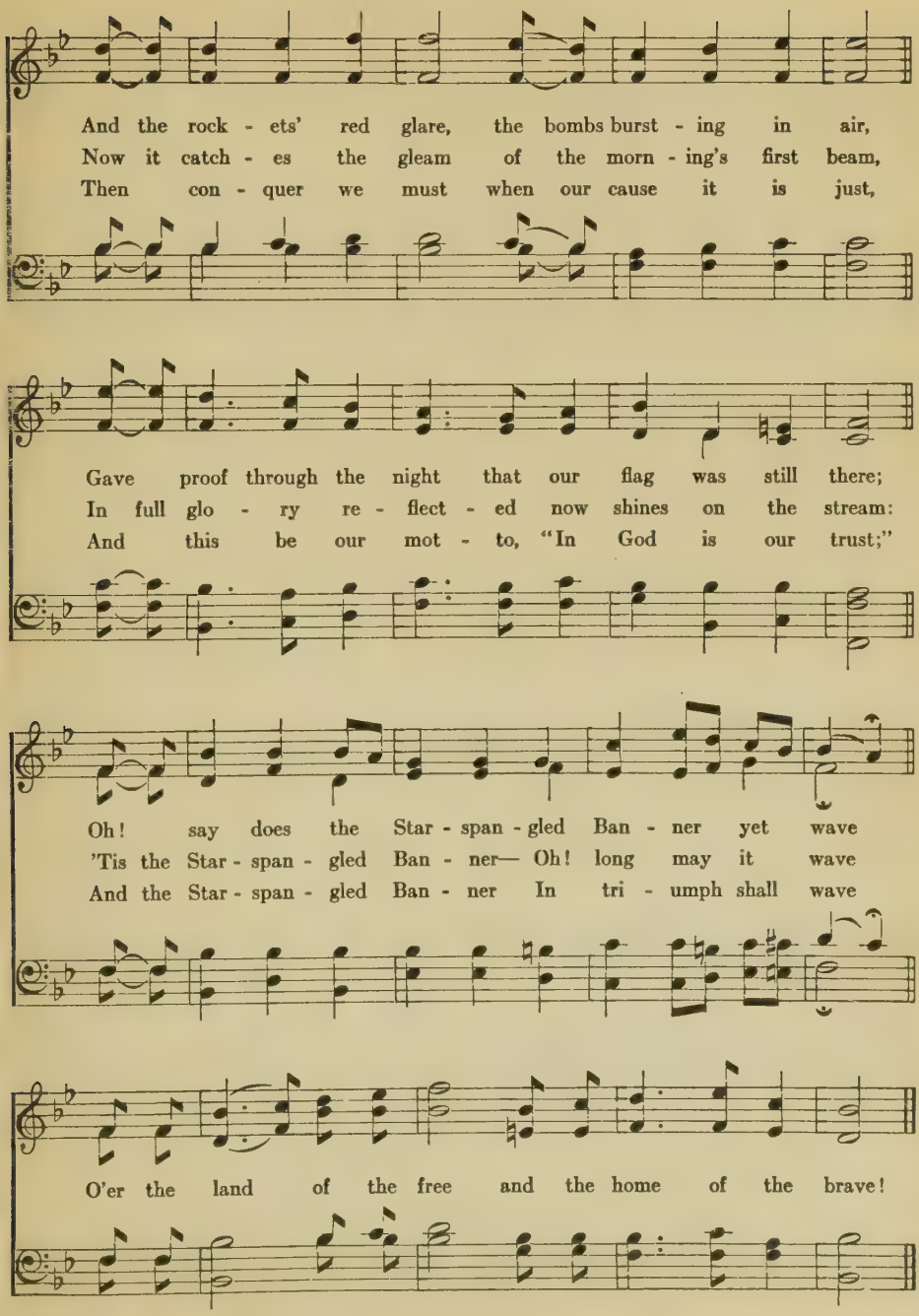
OH! SAY CAN YOU SEE

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, died 1778


1. Oh! say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep,
3. Oh! thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's 'des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the per - il - ous fight
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

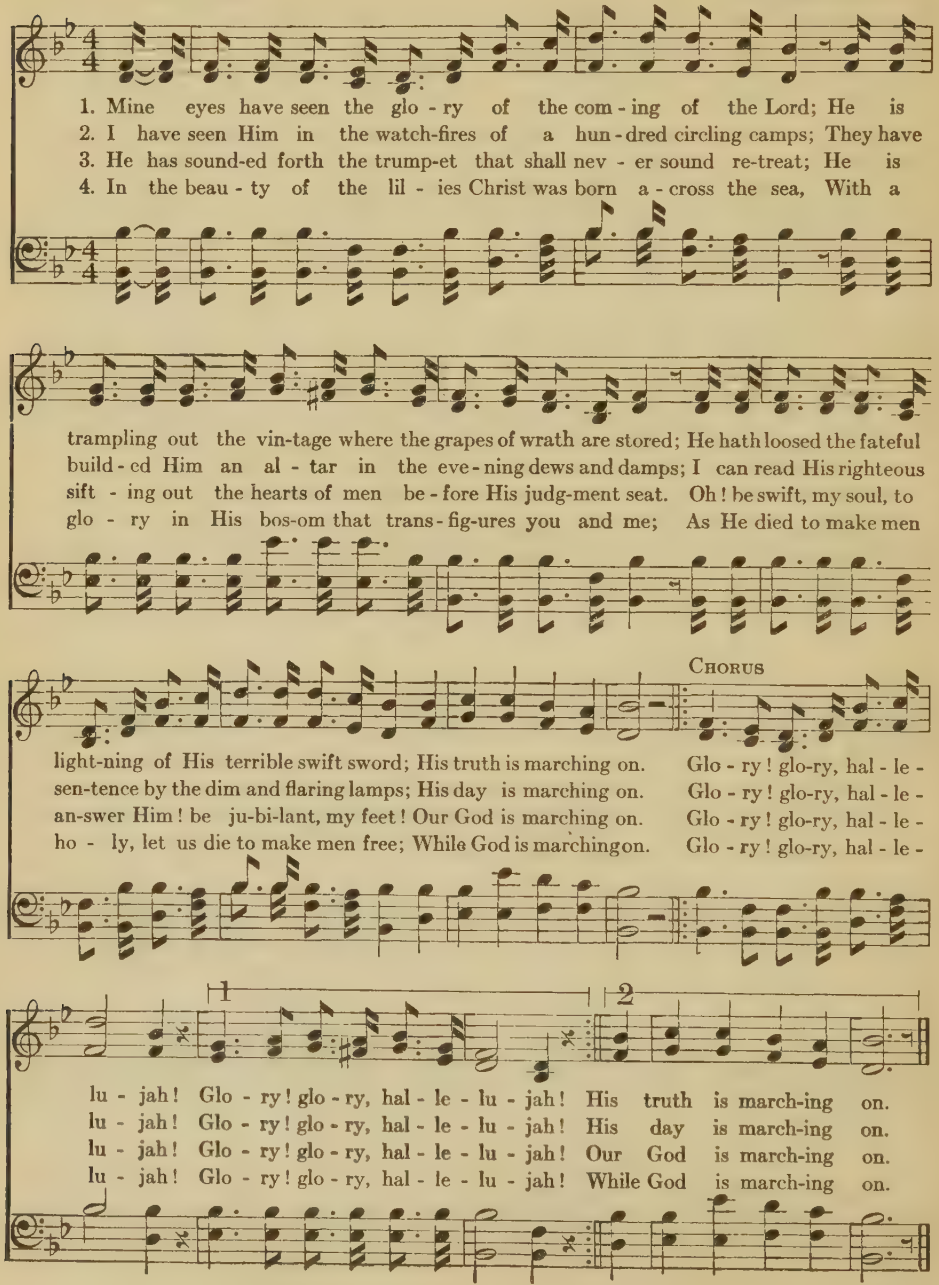
OH! SAY CAN YOU SEE


And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
Then con - quer we must when our cause it is just,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream:
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"
Oh! say does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— Oh! long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner In tri - umph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC ♯ Irregular

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861 — WILLIAM STEFFE


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
trampling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His righteous
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. Oh! be swift, my soul, to
glo - ry in His bos-om that trans - fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men
CHORUS
light-ning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.
sen-tence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.
an-swer Him! be ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is marching on.
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal - le -
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal - le -
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal - le -
Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal - le -
1
2
lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His day is march-ing on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! While God is march-ing on.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — HENRY CAREY, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright
Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us
moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
si - lence break,— The sound pro - long.
by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

351 GOD THE ALL-TERRIBLE

RUSSIAN HYMN 11. 10. 11. 9.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833

1. God the All - ter - ri - ble! King, who or - dain - est
2. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
4. God the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - tening,
5. So shall Thy chil - dren with thank - ful de - vo - tion,
Thun - der Thy clar - ion, the light - ning Thy sword;
The ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word,
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise Him who saved them from per - il and sword,
Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est,
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
Through the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is hasten - ing;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - MEN.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS, KNOWN OF OLD

LEST WE FORGET L. M. 61.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — G. F. BLANCHARD

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,
o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
calls not Thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,
1-4. Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

353 O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

MATERNA C. M. D.
FIRST TUNE

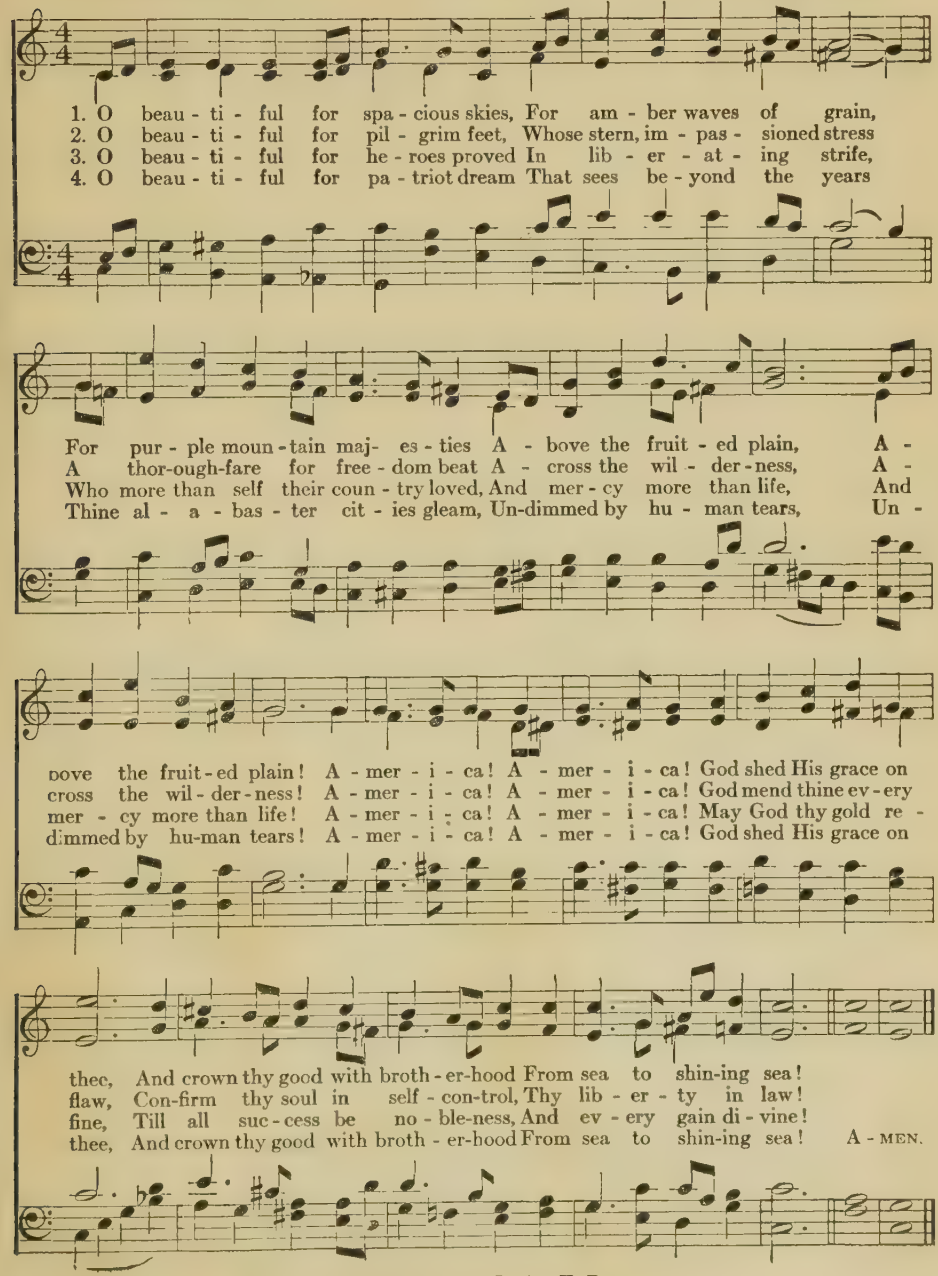
KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw, Con -
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

DUFF C. M. D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893 — SECOND TUNE — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1925


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj- es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain, A -
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness, A -
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life, And
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears, Un -
bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on
cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery
mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re -
dimmed by hu-man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on
thee, And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
fine, Till all suc - cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
thee, And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A - MEN.

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354 O GOD, BENEATH THY GUIDING HAND

ALL SAINTS (WAREHAM) L. M.

REV. LEONARD BACON, 1833 WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
Thy bless - ing came; and still its power
Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves;
Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall a - dore,
And when they trod the win - try strand, With
Shall on - ward, through all a - ges, bear The
And, where their pil - grim feet have trod, The
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And
prayer and psalm they wor - shipped Thee.
mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.
God they trust - ed guards their graves.
spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - MEN.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

NATIONAL HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

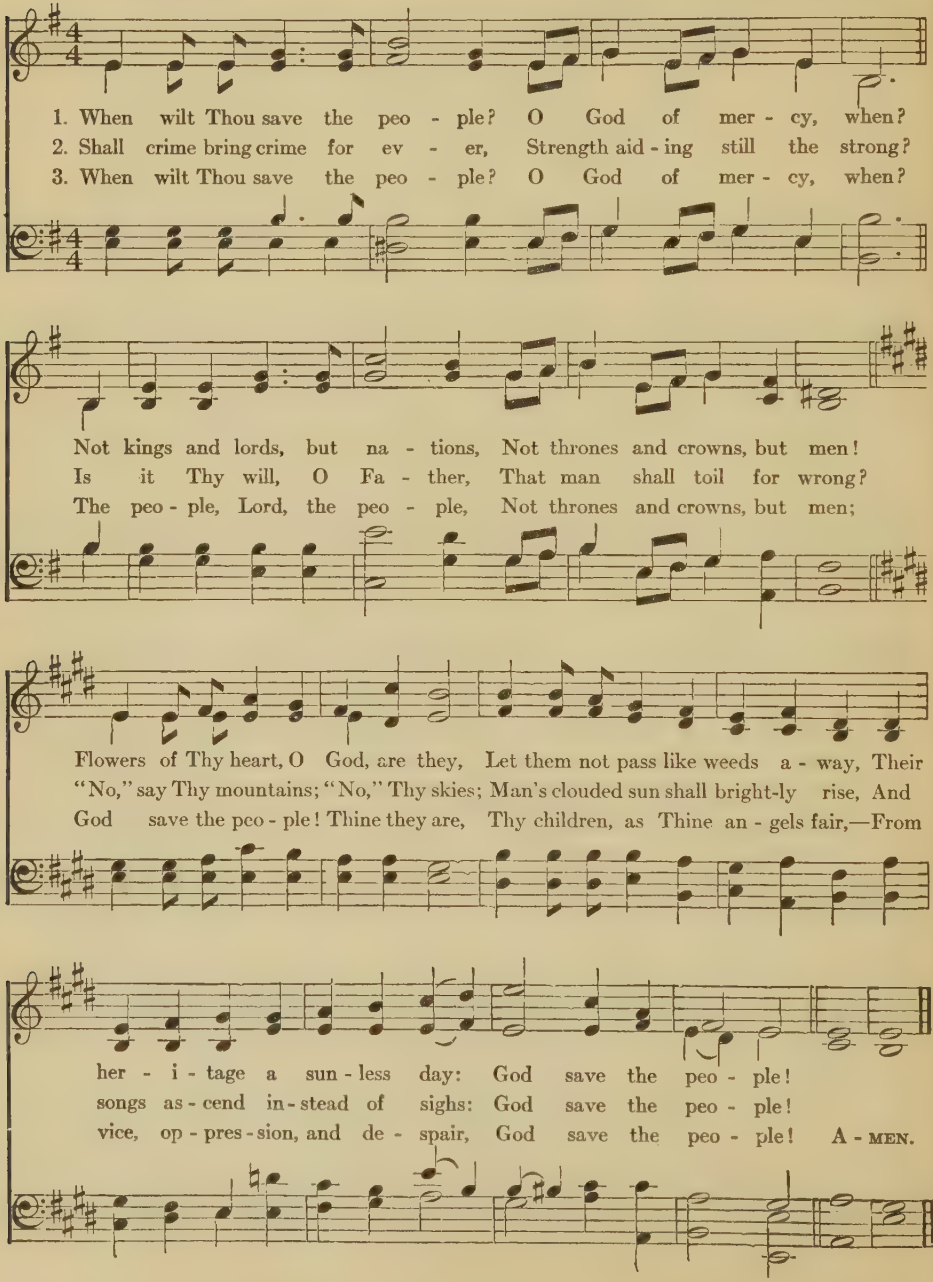
Rev. DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

3
1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y
Trumpets, before each verse.
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing
band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and
fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -
skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
crease, Thy boun-teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - MEN.

WHEN WILT THOU SAVE THE PEOPLE?

COMMONWEALTH Irregular

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1850 — JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852


1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds a - way, Their
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies; Man's clouded sun shall bright-ly rise, And
God save the peo - ple! Thine they are, Thy children, as Thine an - gels fair,—From
her - i - tage a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - MEN.

357 O LORD, OUR GOD, THY MIGHTY HAND

ST. LUKE C. M. D.

Rev. HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

1. O Lord, our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
2. The strength of ev - 'ry State in-crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
3. Oh! suf - fer not her feet to stray, But guide her un - taught might,
4. Thro' all the wait - ing land pro-claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;
From all her broad and hap - py land May praise a - rise to Thee.
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mill - ion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.
Ful - fil the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;
By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By faith and hope and char - i - ty A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - MEN.

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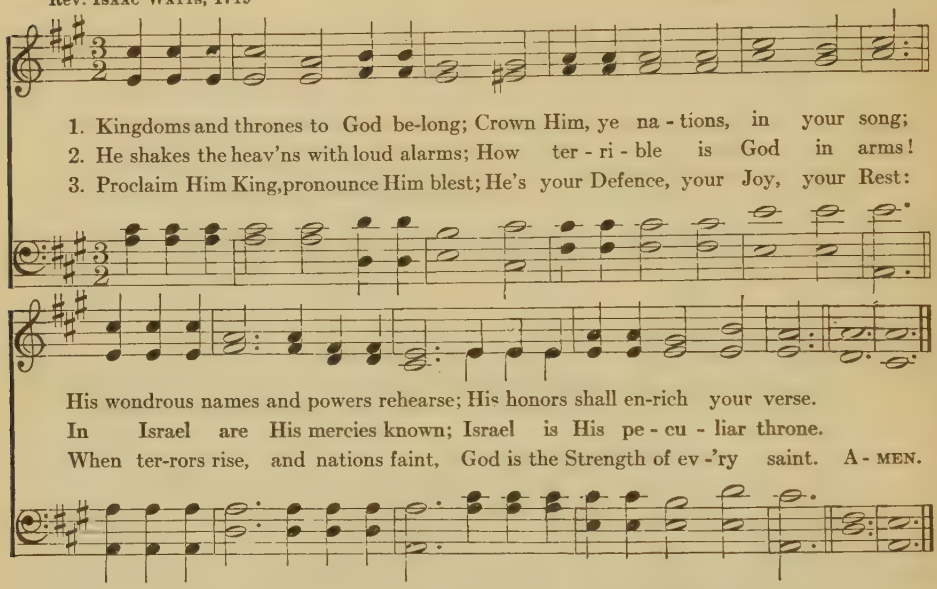
358 KINGDOMS AND THRONES TO GOD BELONG

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

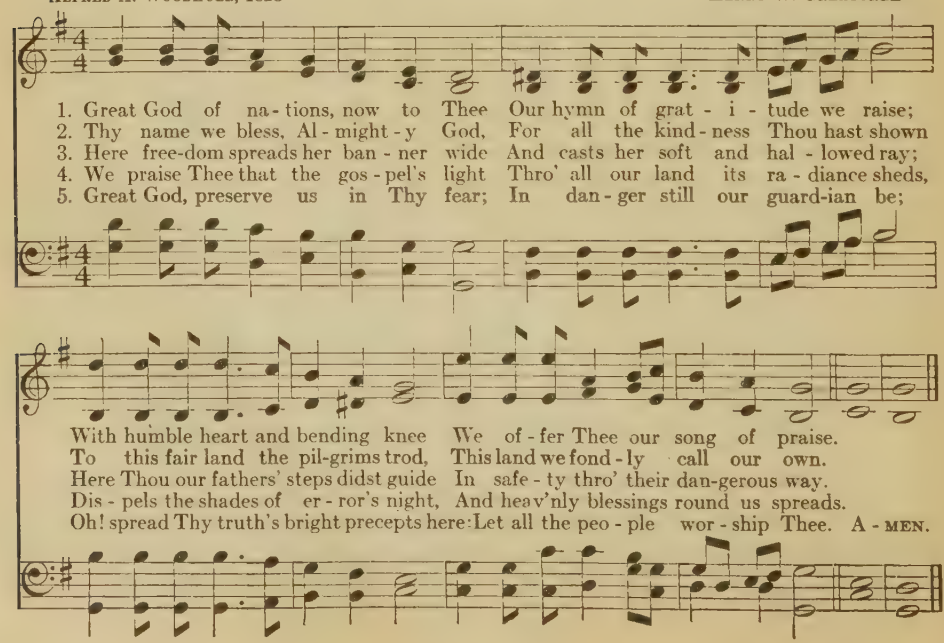
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832


1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long; Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song;
2. He shakes the heav'ns with loud alarms; How ter - ri - ble is God in arms!
3. Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest; He's your Defence, your Joy, your Rest:
His wondrous names and powers rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.
In Israel are His mercies known; Israel is His pe - cu - liar throne.
When ter-rors rise, and nations faint, God is the Strength of ev-'ry saint. A - MEN.

359 GREAT GOD OF NATIONS, NOW TO THEE

GROSTETTE L. M.

ALFRED A. WOODHULL, 1828 HENRY W. GREATOREX


1. Great God of na - tions, now to Thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;
2. Thy name we bless, Al - might - y God, For all the kind - ness Thou hast shown
3. Here free-dom spreads her ban - ner wide And casts her soft and hal - lowed ray;
4. We praise Thee that the gos - pel's light Thro' all our land its ra - diance sheds,
5. Great God, preserve us in Thy fear; In dan - ger still our guard-ian be;
With humble heart and bending knee We of - fer Thee our song of praise.
To this fair land the pil-grims trod, This land we fond - ly call our own.
Here Thou our fathers' steps didst guide In safe - ty thro' their dan-gerous way.
Dis - pels the shades of er - ror's night, And heav'nly blessings round us spreads.
Oh! spread Thy truth's bright precepts here: Let all the peo - ple wor - ship Thee. A - MEN.

O BEAUTIFUL, MY COUNTRY

HOMELAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

REV. FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1884 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

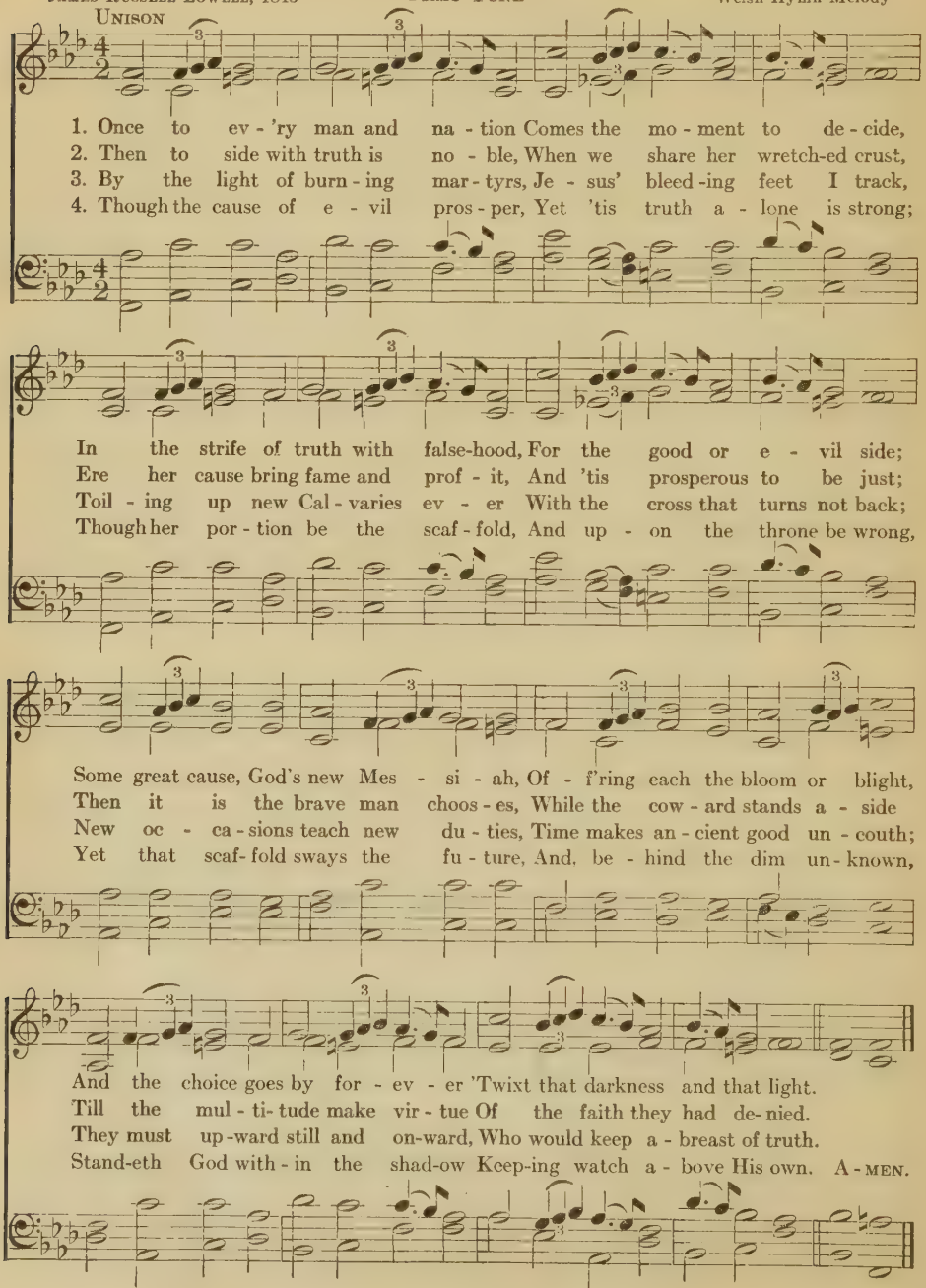
1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered; For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law.
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor; Be
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand memories on thee shine; The
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem; And
thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - ming - led flows in thine.
on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A - MEN.

361 ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

TON-Y BOTEL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845 — FIRST TUNE — Welsh Hymn Melody

UNISON


1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs, Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must up - ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own. A - MEN.

361 ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

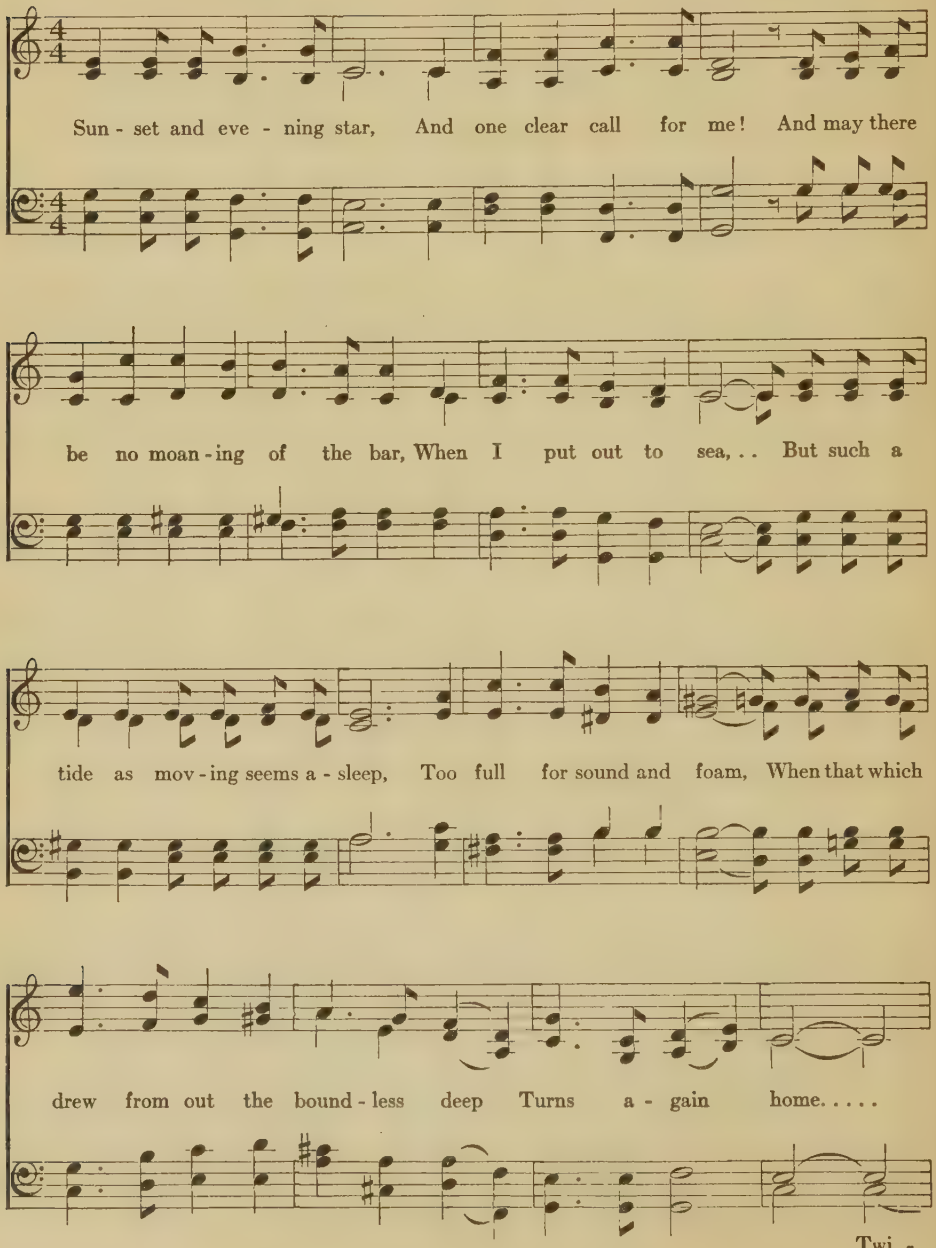
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845 SECOND TUNE FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2. Thén to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. By the light of burn - ing mar-tyrs, Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it And 'tis pros-perous to be just;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man choos-es, While the cow - ard stands a - side
New oc - cas - ions teach new du - ties Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er Twixt that dark-ness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make virt-ue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must up-ward still and on-ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand - eth God with - in the shadow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own. A - MEN.

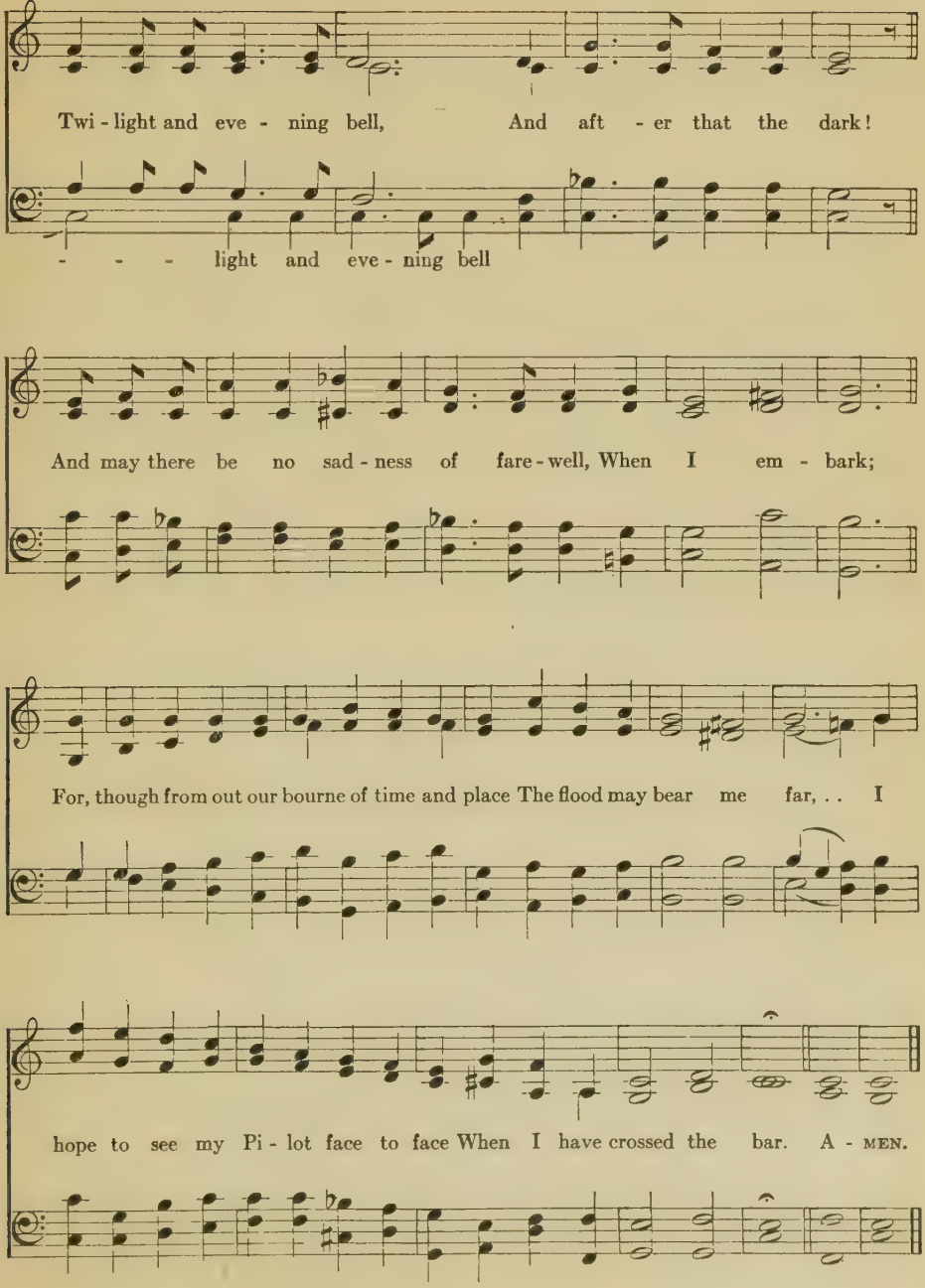
SUNSET AND EVENING STAR

CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1889 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan - ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, . . But such a
tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which
drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home. . . . .
Twi -

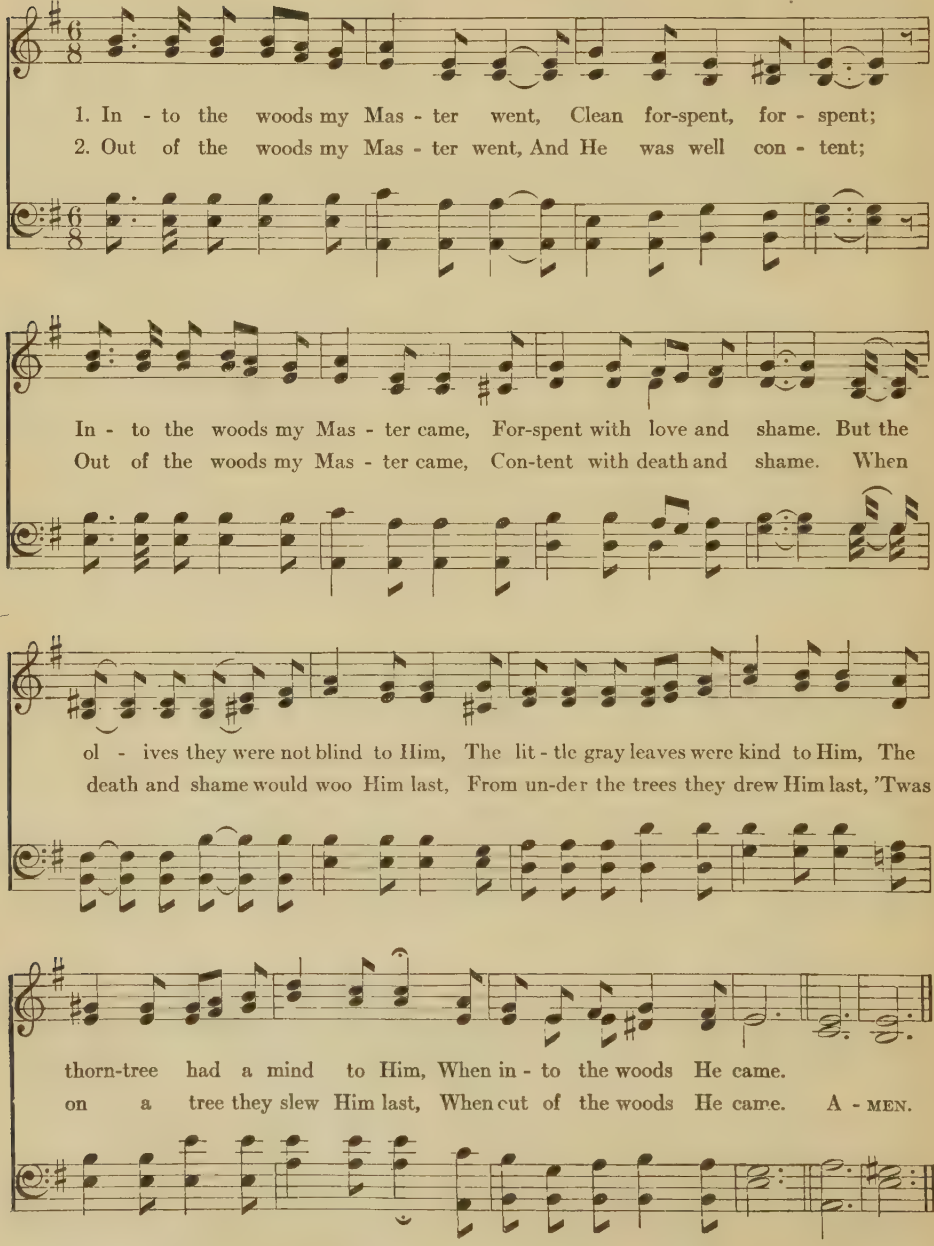
SUNSET AND EVENING STAR


Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark!
- - - light and eve - ning bell
And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well, When I em - bark;
For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, . . I
hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - MEN.

363 INTO THE WOODS MY MASTER WENT

LANIER P. M.

SIDNEY LANIER PETER C. LUTKIN


1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame. When
ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him, The
death and shame would woo Him last, From un-der the trees they drew Him last, 'Twas
thorn-tree had a mind to Him, When in - to the woods He came.
on a tree they slew Him last, When out of the woods He came. A - MEN.

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364 FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE BILLOW

SALUTAS 9. 6. 9. 6. 9. 6. 8. 6.

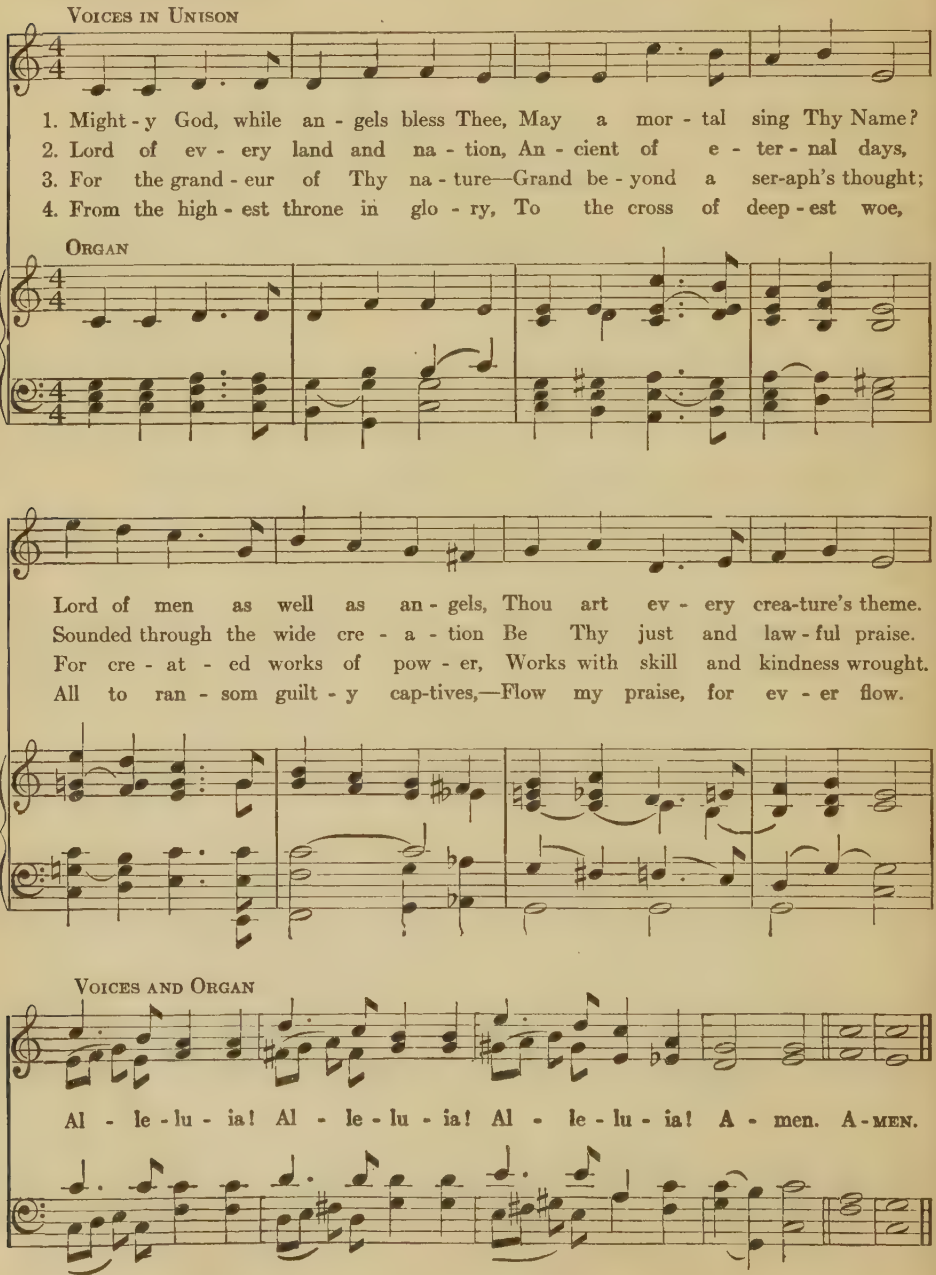
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FRIEDRICH SILCHER, 1789–1860

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea, A -
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore; Death
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes; No
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe, Or
lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be; Yet
lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore. Yet
friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close. Yet
fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know, That
nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; For
God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - ery - where. A - MEN.

365 MIGHTY GOD, WHILE ANGELS BLESS THEE

ALLELUIA (LOWE) 8. 7. 8. 7. With Alleluias

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774 — ALBERT LOWE, 1868


VOICES IN UNISON
1. Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy Name?
2. Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
3. For the grand - eur of Thy na - ture—Grand be - yond a ser-aph's thought;
4. From the high - est throne in glo - ry, To the cross of deep - est woe,
ORGAN
Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - ery crea-ture's theme.
Sounded through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
For cre - at - ed works of pow - er, Works with skill and kindness wrought.
All to ran - som guilt - y cap-tives,—Flow my praise, for ev - er flow.
VOICES AND ORGAN
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

AS PANTS THE WEARIED HART

LONGING 10. 10. 10. 10.

Psalm 42: Latin version by ROBERT LOWTH
Trans. by GEORGE GREGORY

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1921

1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cool - ing springs,
2. Lord, Thy sure mer - cies, ev - er in my sight,
3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Je - ho - vah's aid?
That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,
My heart shall glad - den thro' the te - dious day;
Thy God, the God of mer - cy, still shall prove;
So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,
And midst the dark and gloom - y shades of night,
With - in His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place.
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grate - ful lay.
Un - ques - tioned be His faith - ful - ness and love. A - MEN.

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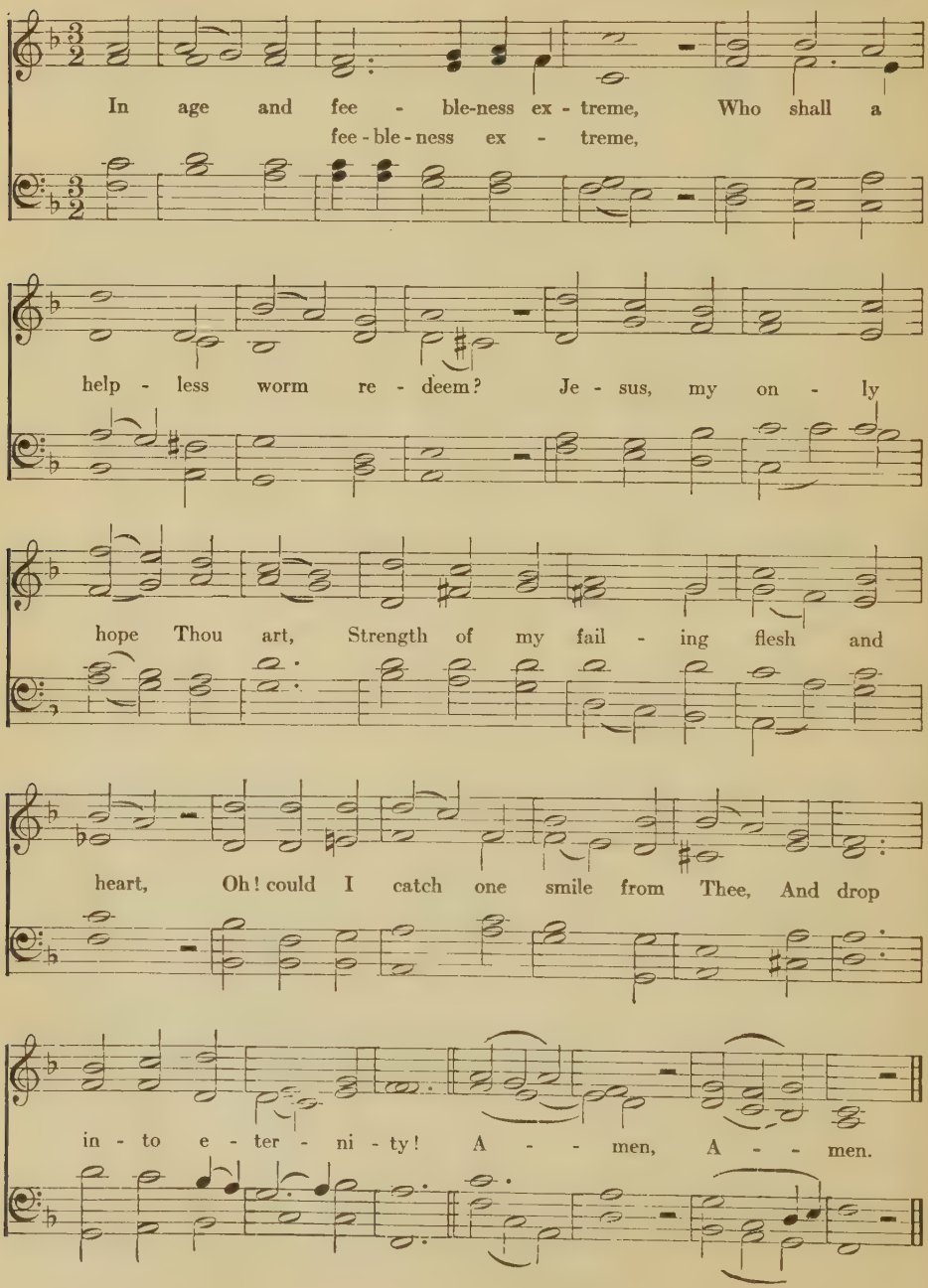
IN AGE AND FEEBLENESS EXTREME

MARYLEBONE L. M. 61.

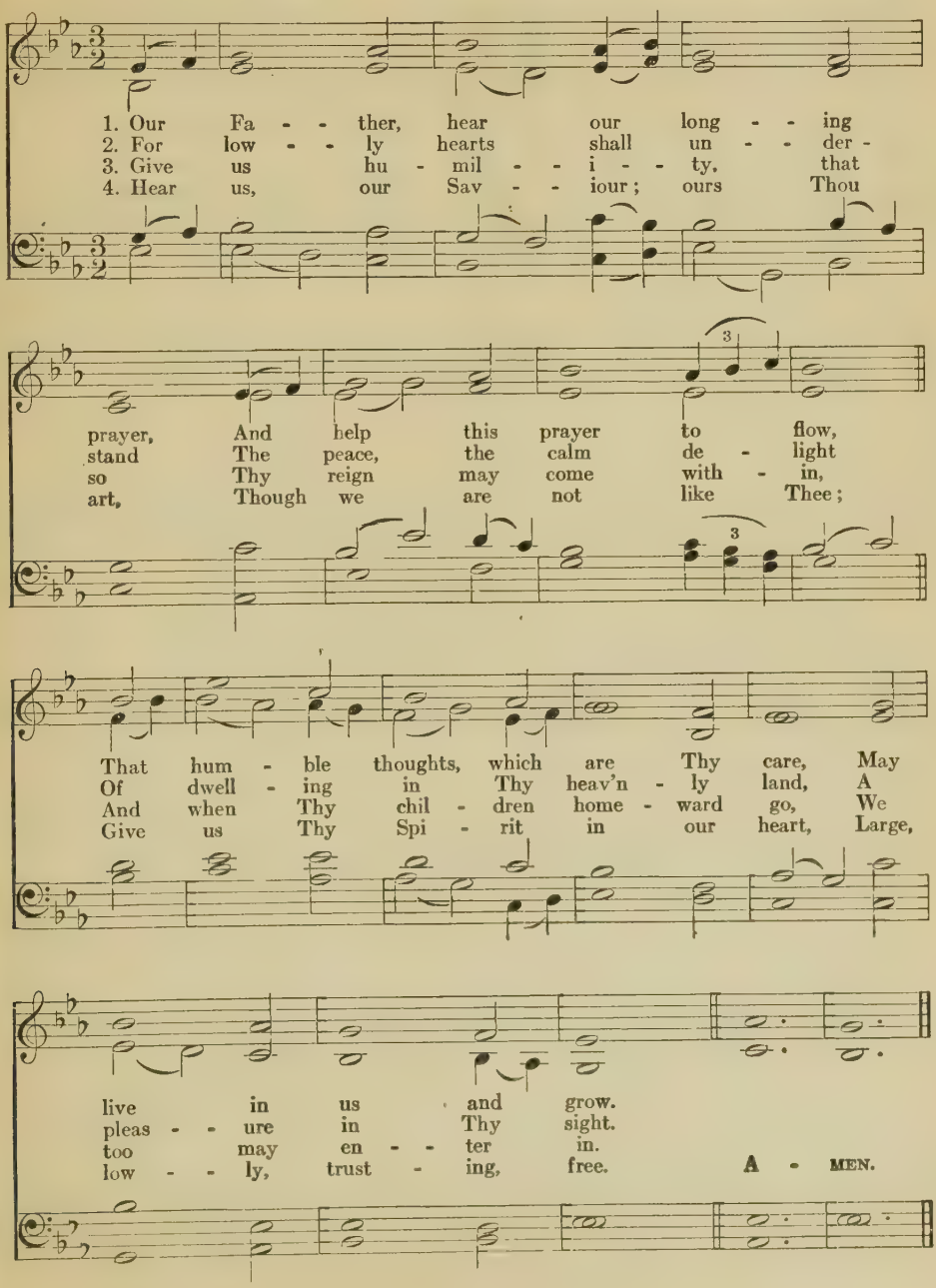
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY — Sir C. HUBERT H. PARRY


In age and fee - ble-ness ex - treme, Who shall a
fee - ble - ness ex - treme,
help - less worm re - deem? Je - sus, my on - ly
hope Thou art, Strength of my fail - ing flesh and
heart, Oh! could I catch one smile from Thee, And drop
in - to e - ter - ni - ty! A - - - men, A - - - men.

OUR FATHER, HEAR OUR LONGING PRAYER

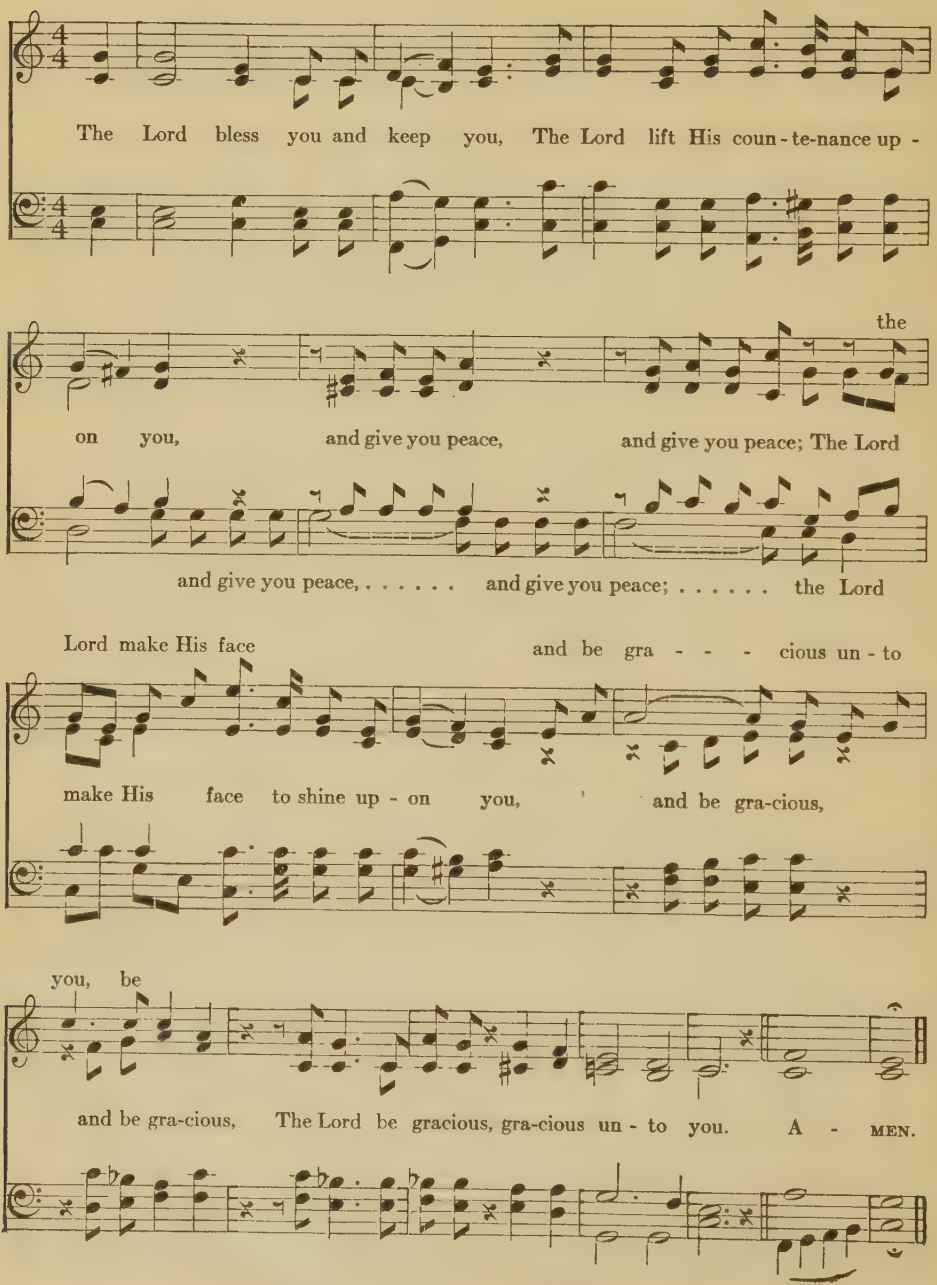
ST. COLUMBA C. M.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1824–1905 — Traditional Irish Melody from Dr. PETRIE'S Collection


1. Our Fa - - ther, hear our long - - ing
2. For low - - ly hearts shall un - - der -
3. Give us hu - mil - - i - - ty, that
4. Hear us, our Sav - - iour; ours Thou
prayer, And help this prayer to flow,
stand The peace, the calm de - light
so Thy reign may come with - in,
art, Though we are not like Thee;
That hum - ble thoughts, which are Thy care, May
Of dwell - ing in Thy heav'n - ly land, A
And when Thy chil - dren home - ward go, We
Give us Thy Spi - rit in our heart, Large,
live in us and grow.
pleas - - ure in Thy sight.
too may en - - ter in.
low - - ly, trust - ing, free. A - MEN.

THE LORD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU

PETER C. LUTKIN


The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift His coun-te-nance up-
on you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord
and give you peace, ... and give you peace; . . . . . the Lord
Lord make His face and be gra - - - cious un - to
make His face to shine up - on you, and be gra-cious,
you, be
and be gra-cious, The Lord be gracious, gra-cious un - to you. A - MEN.

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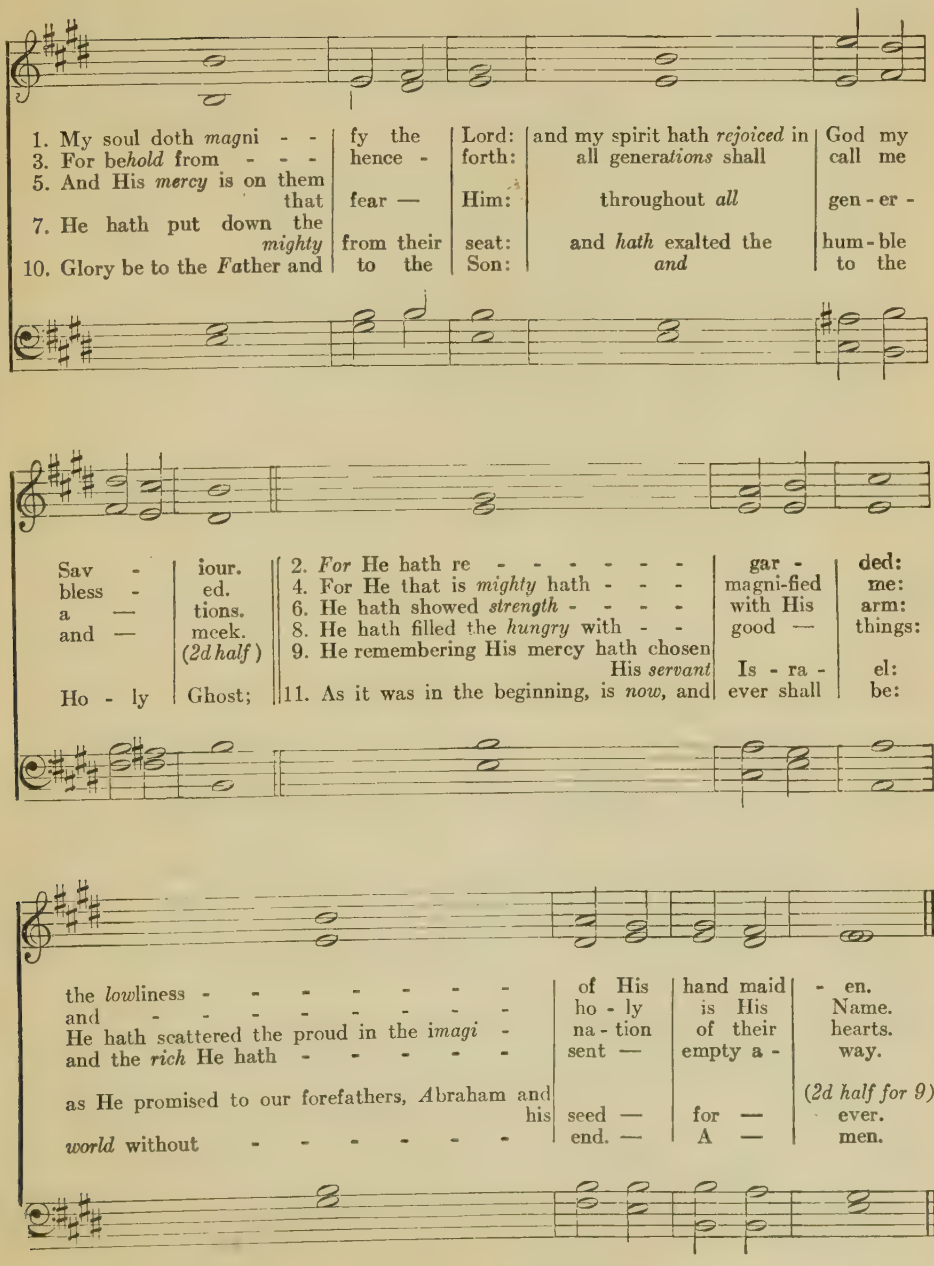
373 MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY THE LORD

MAGNIFICAT

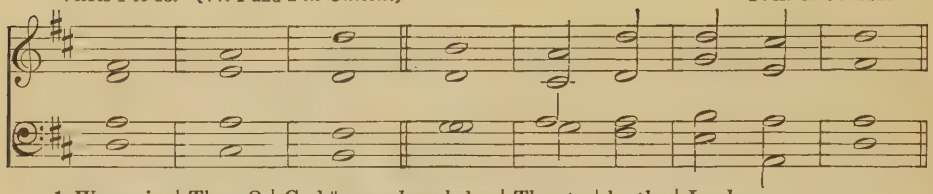
JOHN RANDALL


1. My soul doth magni - - fy the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my
3. For behold from - - - hence - forth: all generations shall call me
5. And His mercy is on them that fear — Him: throughout all gen - er -
7. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the hum - ble
10. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the
Sav - iour. 2. For He hath re - - - - - - - gar - ded:
bless - ed. 4. For He that is mighty hath - - - magni-fied me:
a — tions. 6. He hath showed strength - - - - with His arm:
and — meek. 8. He hath filled the hungry with - - good — things:
(2d half) 9. He remembering His mercy hath chosen His servant Is - ra - el:
Ho - ly Ghost; 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
the lowliness - - - - - - - - of His hand maid - en.
and - - - - - - - - ho - ly is His Name.
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi - na - tion of their hearts.
and the rich He hath - - - - - sent — empty a - way.
as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed — for — (2d half for 9) ever.
world without - - - - - - end. — A — men.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD

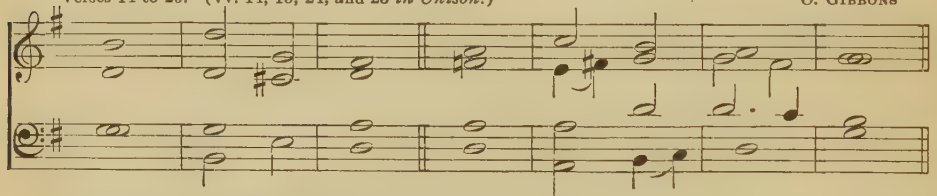
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Verses 1 to 13. (vv. 1 and 2 *in Unison.*) F. A. G. OUSELEY



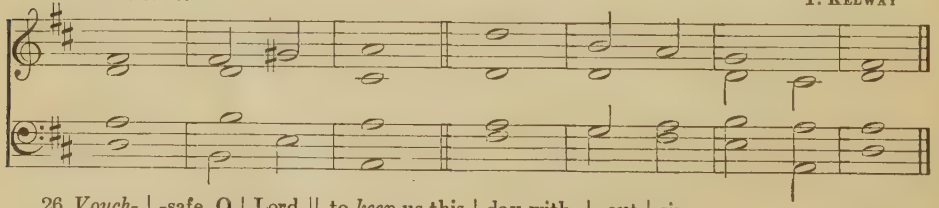
1 We *praise* | Thee, O | God || we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee || *the* | Father | ever- | -lasting.
3 To Thee all *an*gels | cry a- | -loud || the *heav*ens, and | all the | powers there- | -in.
4 To Thee *cher*ubim and | seraph- | -im || con- | -tinual- | -ly do | cry,
5 "Holy | holy | holy || *Lord* | God of | Saba- | -oth;
6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | majes- | -ty || *of* | Thy | glo- | -ry."
7 The glorious *com*pany | of . the a- | -postles || *praise* | — | — | Thee.
8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | prophets || *praise* | — | — | Thee.
9 The *no*ble | army . of | martyrs || *praise* | — | — | Thee.
10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || doth ac- | -know- | -ledge | Thee;
11 *The* | Fa- | -ther || *of* an | infinite | majes- | -ty;
12 Thine a*dor*- | -able | true || *and* | on- | — -ly | Son;
13 Also the | Holy | Ghost || *the* | Com- | -fort- | -er.

Verses 14 to 25. (vv. 14, 15, 24, and 25 *in Unison.*) O. GIBBONS



14 *Thou* art the | King of | Glory || O | — | — | Christ;
15 Thou art the *ever*- | -lasting | Son || *of* | — the | Fa- | -ther.
16 When Thou tookest up*on* Thee to de- | -liver | man || Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born | of a | Virgin.
17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness . of | death || Thou didst open the *king*dom of | heaven to | all be- | -lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || in the | glory | of the | Father.
19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come || *to* | be | our | judge.
20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast re*deem*ed | with Thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | saints | *in* | glory | ever- | -lasting.
22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || *and* | bless Thine | herit- | -age.
23 *Gov*- | — ern | them || *and* | lift them | up for | ever.
24 *Day* | by | day || *we* | magni- | -fy | Thee;
25 And we | worship . Thy | name || *ever* | world with- | -out | end.

Verses 26 to 29. T. KELWAY

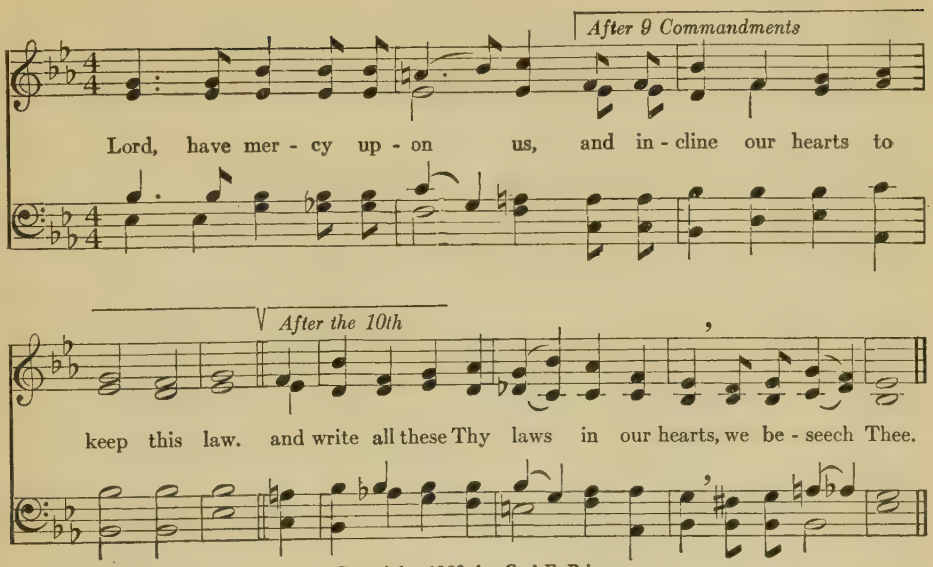


26 *Vouch*- | -safe, O | Lord || to *keep* us this | day with- | -out | sin.
27 O *Lord*, have | mercy . up- | -on us || *have* | mer- | -cy up- | -on us.
28 O Lord, let Thy *mercy* | be . up- | -on us || *as* our | trust | is in | Thee.
29 O Lord, in *Thee* | have I | trusted || *let* me | never | be con- | -founded.

375 LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US

KYRIE ELEISON

FIRST TUNE — CARL F. PRICE, 1893


After 9 Commandments
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
After the 10th
keep this law. and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

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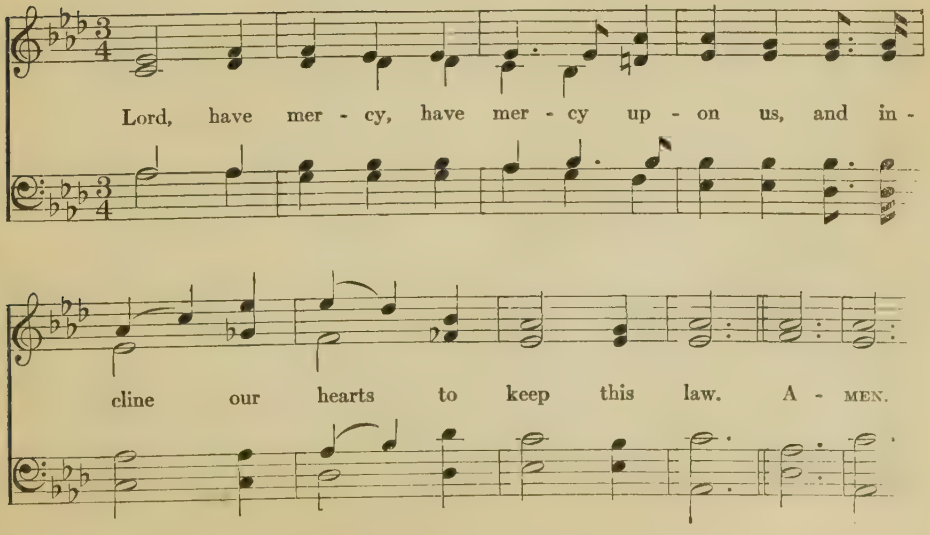
375 LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US

KYRIE ELEISON

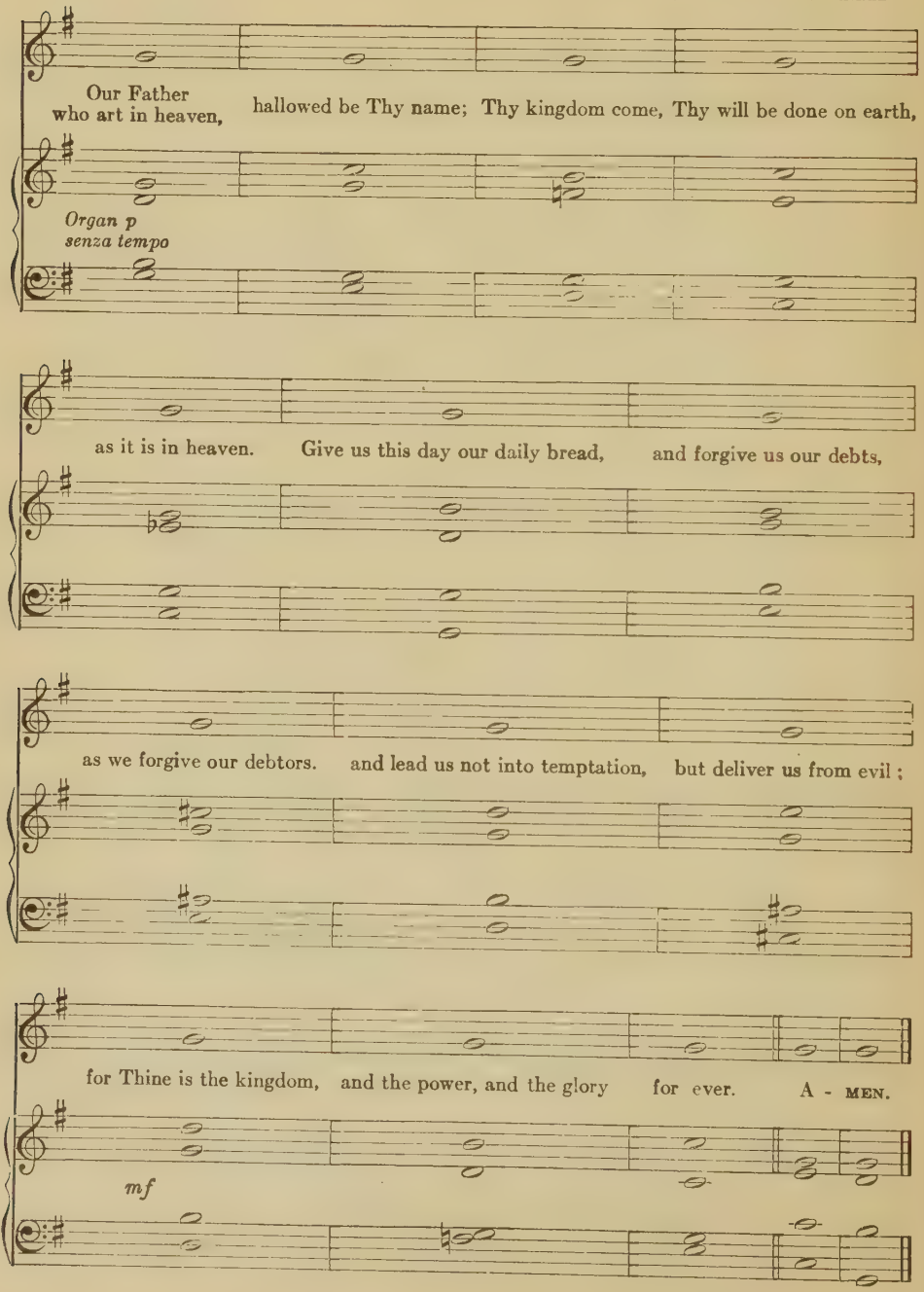
SECOND TUNE — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816–1893



OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN

THE LORD'S PRAYER

JOHN STAINER


Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth,
Organ p senza tempo
as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors. and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever. A - MEN.
mf

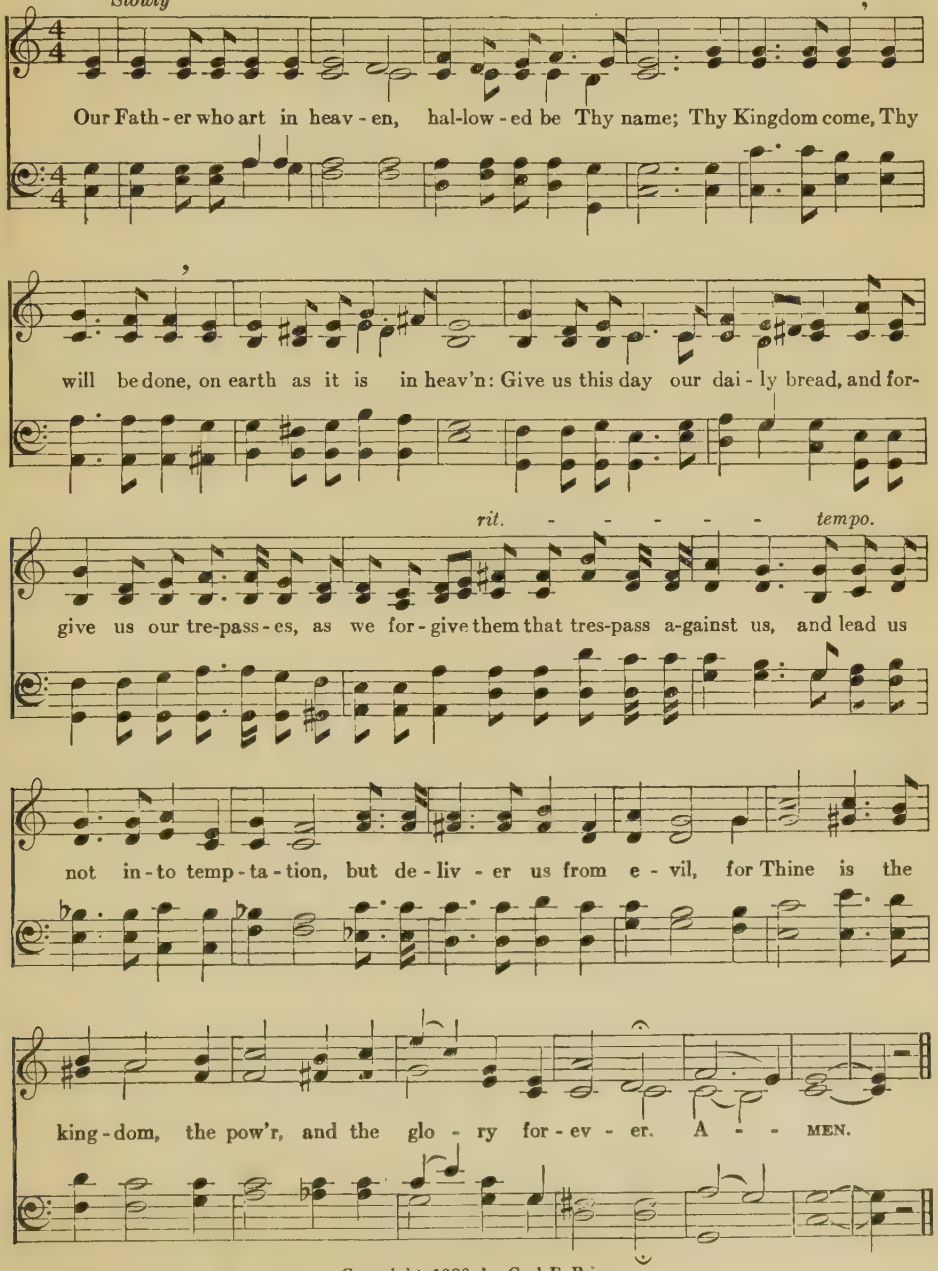
377 OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN

Dedicated to Bishop William A. Quayle

THE LORD'S PRAYER

CARL F. PRICE, 1912

Slowly


Our Fath - er who art in heav - en, hal-low - ed be Thy name; Thy Kingdom come, Thy
will be done, on earth as it is in heav'n: Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for-
rit. - - - - - - tempo.
give us our tre-pass - es, as we for - give them that tres-pass a-gainst us, and lead us
not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil, for Thine is the
king - dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry for - ev - er. A - - - MEN.

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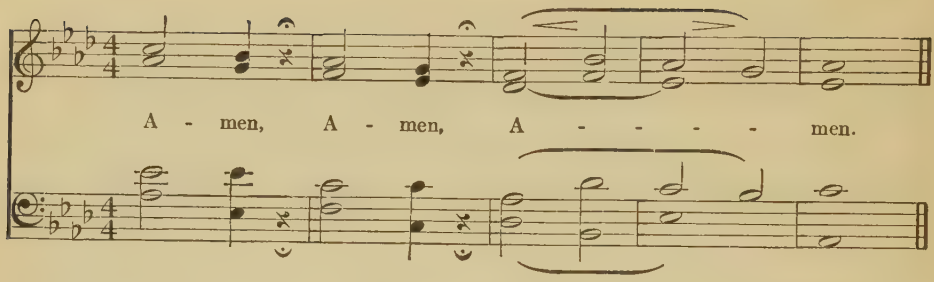
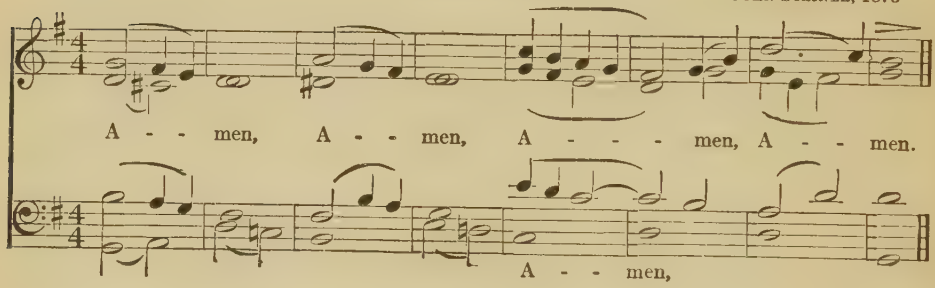
Threefold Amen



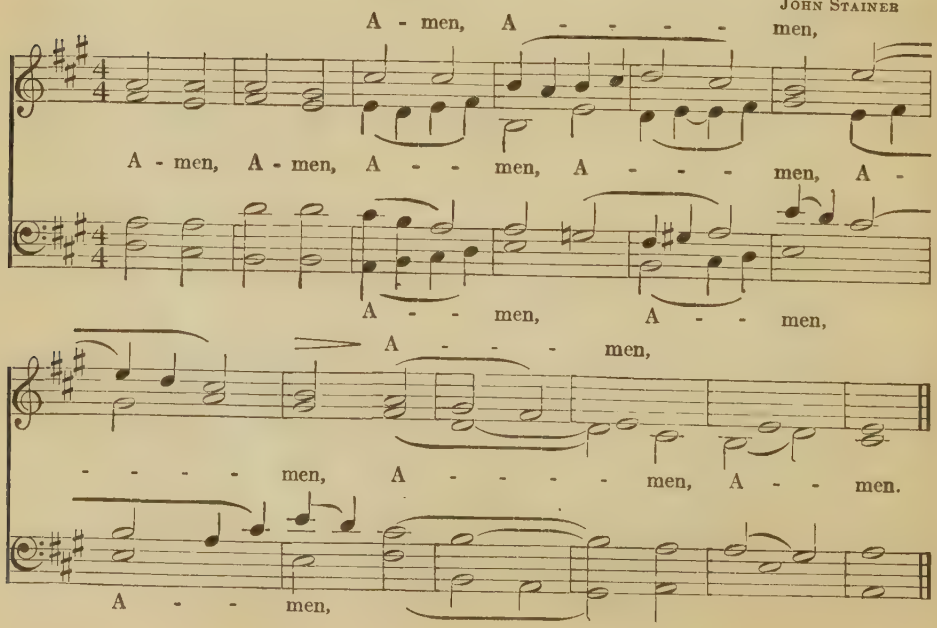
Fourfold Amen

John Stainer, 1873



Sevenfold Amen

John Stainer



SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

for use in

RESPONSIVE SERVICES

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SELECTION 1

Psalm 37:27-40

Depart from evil, and do good,
And dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth justice,
And forsaketh not his saints.

They are preserved forever;
But the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land,
And dwell therein forever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom,
And his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart;
None of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous,
And seeketh to slay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand,
Nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait on the Lord and keep his way,

And he will exalt thee to inherit the land.

I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a green bay tree;

Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not,
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;
The end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together;
The end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord.
He is their strength in time of trouble.

The Lord shall help them and deliver them:
Because they trust in him.

SELECTION 2

Isaiah 42:1-9

Behold my servant, whom I uphold;
Mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth;
I have put my spirit upon him:
He shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

He will not cry, nor lift up,
Nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.
A bruised reed shall he not break,
And the smoking flax shall he not quench.

He shall bring forth judgment unto truth;
He shall not fail nor be discouraged;
Till he hath set judgment in the earth;
And the isles wait for His law.

Thus saith the Lord,
He that created the heavens,
And stretched them out;
He that spread forth the earth,
And that which cometh out of it;
He that giveth breath unto the people upon it,
And spirit to them that walk therein;

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness;
And will hold thy hand,
And will keep thee,
And give thee for a covenant of the people,
For a light of the Gentiles.

To open the blind eyes,
To bring out the prisoners from the prison,
And them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house.
I am the Lord; that is my name:
And my glory will I not give unto another,
Neither my praise unto graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass,
And new things do I declare;
Before they spring forth I tell you of them.
Sing unto the Lord a new song,
And his praise to the ends of the earth.

SELECTION 3

Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the waterbrooks,
So panteth my soul after Thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God,
When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night,
While they continually say unto me, "Where is thy God?"
When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me:
For I had gone with the multitude.

I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With a multitude that kept holy day.

Why art thou cast down, my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him;
For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me,
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan,
And of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts,
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime,
And in the night his song will be with me and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, why hast thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me,
While they say daily unto me, where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, Oh my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,
Who is the health of my countenance and my God.

SELECTION 4

Psalm 34

I will bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The humble shall hear thereof and be glad.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me;
And let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord and he heard me;
And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him and were lightened:
And their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round
about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good;
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
Oh, fear the Lord, ye his saints,
For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
Come ye children, and hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips
from speaking guile;
Depart from evil and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,
And his ears are open to their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous,
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants,
And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 5

Psalm 5

Give ear to my words, O Lord,
Consider my meditation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God,
For unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.
For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness,
Neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight.
Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.
Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies;
The Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy;
And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies;
Make thy way straight before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in their mouth;
Their inward part is very wickedness.
Their throat is an open sepulchre;
They flatter with their tongue.

Destroy thou them, O God;
Let them fall by their own counsels;
Cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions,
For they have rebelled against thee.

But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice;
Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:
Let also them that love thy name be joyful in thee.

SELECTION 6

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength;
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear
Though the earth be removed,

And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled;

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God—
The holy place of the tabernacles of the most high.

God is in the midst of her;
She shall not be moved.

God shall help her;
And that right early.

The heathen raged,
The kingdoms were moved:

He uttered his voice,
The earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease
Unto the end of the earth.

He breaketh the bow,
And cutteth the spear asunder.

He burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God;
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us,
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 7

Psalm 139: 1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me:

Thou knowest my downsitting and my uprising,
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue,
But lo, thou, O Lord knowest it altogether.

Thou has beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain to it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there;
If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me
And thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me,
Even the night shall be light about me.

Yea the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike unto thee.

How precious are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them,
They are more in number, than the sand;
When I awake, I am still with Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 8

Psalm 40: 1-11, 17

I waited patiently for the Lord;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, and out of the miry clay
And set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done,
And Thy thoughts which are to us-ward;
They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee.

If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.
Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire;
Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, lo, I come;
In the volume of the book it is written of me;
I delight to do thy will, O my God,
Yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation:
Lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.
I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;
I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:

I have not concealed thy lovingkindness
And thy truth from the great congregation.
Withhold not thy tender mercies from me, O Lord;
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me

For I am poor and needy,
Yet the Lord thinketh on me.
Thou art my help and my deliverer;
Make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 9

Psalm 102: 1-7, 9-11, 23-28

Hear my prayer, O Lord,
And let my cry come unto thee.
Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble;
Incline thy ear unto me;
In the day when I call answer me speedily.

For my days are consumed like smoke,
And my bones are burned as an hearth.
My heart is smitten and withered like grass;
So that I forget to eat my bread.

By reason of the voice of my groaning,
My bones cleave to my skin.
I am like a pelican of the wilderness,
I am like an owl in the desert.

I watch and am as a sparrow,
Alone on the house top.
For I have eaten ashes like bread,
And mingled my drink with weeping.

Because of thine indignation and thy wrath;
For thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.
My days are like a shadow that declineth;
And I am withered like grass.

He weakened my strength in the way,
He shortened my days.
I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days:
Thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth;
And the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;
Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment:
As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same,
And thy years shall have no end.
The children of thy servants shall continue
And their seed shall be established before thee.

SELECTION 10

Isa. 55: 1-7, 12, 13

Ho every one that thirsteth
Come ye to the waters:

And he that hath no money;
Come, ye buy and eat.

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money
And without price

Wherefore do ye spend money
For that which is not bread?
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Harken diligently unto me,
And eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear and come unto me.

Hear and your soul shall live;
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found

Call ye upon Him while He is near

Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord,
And he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace;
The mountains and the hills shall break forth
Before you into singing,

And all the trees of the fields
Shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree,
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign
That shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 11

First Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,
but have not charity,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And understand all mysteries and all Knowledge;

And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
And have not charity, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor;

And though I give my body to be burned
And have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.
Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not,

Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own,
Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies,
They shall fail; whether there be tongues they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge,
It shall vanish away.

For we know in part and we prophecy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come, then
That which is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child.

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.
For now we see in a glass darkly;
But then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know,
Even as also I am known.
And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
But the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 12

Psalm 51: 1, 2, 3, 6-17

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.

Behold thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness;
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins;
And blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence,
And take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation
And uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it,
Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 13

Psalms 121, 123, 125: 1, 2

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel,
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil,
He will preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and forevermore.

Unto thee I lift up mine eyes,
O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master,
And as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;
So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God,
Until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us;
For we are exceedingly filled with contempt.
Our soul is exceedingly filled
With the scoffing of those who are at ease,
And with the contempt of the proud.

They that trust in the Lord
Shall be as Mount Zion which cannot be removed
But abideth forever.
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So the Lord is round about his people
From henceforth, even forever.

SELECTION 14

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress;
My God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.
He will cover thee with his feathers
And under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand,
But it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge,
Even the most High, thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways;
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder;
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him.
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble;
I will deliver him and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him.
And show him my salvation.

SELECTION 15

Psalm 27: 1-11, 13, 14

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear.
Though war should rise up against me,
In this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord
And that will I seek after.
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion;
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
He shall set me up upon a rock.
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear O Lord when I cry with my voice,
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, seek ye my face;
My heart said unto thee, thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger;
Thou hast been my help;
Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way O Lord;
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see
The goodness of the Lord
In the land of the living.
Wait on the Lord:

Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart.

SELECTION 16

Psalm 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God in Zion:
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,
And causest to approach unto thee,
That he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
Even thy holy temple.

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it:
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God,
Which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn,
When thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly;
Thou settlest the furrows thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

Let the people praise thee, O God
Let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase;
And God, even our own God, shall bless us,
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 17

Psalm 107: 1-16

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:
For his mercy endureth forever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the East
And from the West, from the North, and from the South.
They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way;
They found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty,
Their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men:

For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
Such as sit in darkness and the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron:

Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the most High:
Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;
They fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death

And brake their bands in sunder.
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

SELECTION 18

JOHN 11:25, 26. COL. 3:1-15

I am the resurrection and the life;
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
And whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.

If then ye be risen with Christ,
Seek those—things which are above,
Where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.
Set your affection on things above,
Not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.
When Christ, who is our life, shall appear,
Then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

Mortify therefore, your members which are upon the earth
But now ye also put off all these;
Anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy,
Evil communication out of your mouth.

Lie not one to another,
Seeing ye have put off the old man with his deeds;
And have put on the new man,
Which is renewed in knowledge,
After the image of him that created him:

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision;
Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free:
But Christ is all and in all.
Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved bowels of mercy,
Kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another,
If any have a quarrel against any:
Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.
And above all things, put on charity,
Which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts,
To the which also ye are called in one body;
And be ye thankful.

SELECTION 19

Psalm 39

I said I will take heed to my ways,
That I sin not with my tongue.
I will keep my mouth with a bridle,
While the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good;
And my sorrow was stirred.
My heart was hot within me;
While I was musing the fire burned:
Then spake I with my tongue,

Lord, make me to know mine end,
And the measure of my days, what it is;
That I may know how frail I am.
Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand-breadth;
And my life is as nothing before thee:

Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.
Surely every man walketh in a vain show:
Surely they are disquieted in vain:

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.
And now Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is in Thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions;
Make me not the reproach of the foolish.
I was dumb, I opened not my mouth;
Because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me;
I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.
When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth.

Surely every man is vanity.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry;
Hold not thy peace at my tears;
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner,
As all my fathers were.

SELECTION 20

Psalms 98, 150

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
For he hath done marvelous things:
His right hand, and his holy arm,
Hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation;
His righteousness hath he openly showed
In the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy,
And his truth toward the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen
The salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth;

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
Sing unto the Lord with the harp;
With the harp, and the voice of a Psalm.
With trumpets and sound of cornet
Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands:
Let the hills be joyful together, before the Lord.
For he cometh to judge the earth:
With righteousness shall he judge the world,
And the people with equity.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts.
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise him with the psaltry and harp, with the timbrel and dance.
Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 21

Psalms 119: 73-88

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me;
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.
They that fear thee will be glad when they see me;
Because I have hoped in thy word.

I know O Lord, that thy judgments are right,
And that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.
Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort,
According to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live:
For thy law is my delight.
Let the proud be ashamed,
For they have dealt perversely with me without cause:
But I will meditate in thy precepts.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me,
And those that have known thy testimonies.
Let my heart be sound in thy statutes;
That I be not ashamed.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation,
But I hope in thy word.
Mine eyes fail for thy word,
Saying, when wilt thou comfort me?

For I am become like a bottle in the smoke;
Yet do I not forget thy statutes.
How many are the days of thy servant?
When wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

The proud have digged pits for me
Which are not after thy law.
All thy commandments are faithful:
They persecute me wrongfully;
Help thou me.

They had almost consumed me upon earth;
But I forsook not thy precepts.
Quicken me after thy lovingkindness;
So shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

SELECTION 22

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God:
And the firmament showeth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,
Where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul;
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart;

The commandment of the Lord is pure,
Enlightening the eyes;

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever;
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the honey comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?
Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright and I shall
Be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the
Meditations of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight,
O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

SELECTION 23

Psalm 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song,
Sing unto the Lord all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord bless his name,
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations,
His wonders among all people

For great is the Lord and greatly to be praised;
He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols,
But the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him,
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord ye kindreds of the people,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Bring an offering and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness
Fear before him all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth
The world also is established that it shall not be moved.
He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and the earth be glad
Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful and all that is therein,
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice,

Before the Lord for he cometh,
For he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the people with His truth.

SELECTION 24

Psalm 90: 1-14

Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
From everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction,
And sayest, return ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday
When it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep;
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger,
And by thy wrath we are troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath;
We spend our years as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are three score years and ten;
And if, by reason of strength, four score years.

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow,
For it is soon cut off and we fly away.
Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
Even according to Thy fear, so is Thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Return O Lord, how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein
thou has afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto Thy servants,
And Thy glory unto their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

SELECTION 25

Psalm 145: 1-14, 20, 21

I will extol thee, my God, O King;
I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee,
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised,
And His greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another
And shall declare all thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty,
And of thy wonderous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts,
And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion;
Slow to anger and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all.
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord,
And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power,
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him
But all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 26

Psalm 33: 1-11, 12, 13, 14, 18, 21

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous,
Praise is comely for the upright.
Praise the Lord with a harp,
Sing unto him with the psaltry and instrument of ten strings.
Sing unto him a new song;
Play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right,
And all his works are done in truth.
He loveth righteousness and judgement
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap,
He layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord;
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
For he spake, and it was done,
He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought,
He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.
The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
The Lord looketh from heaven,
And beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth.
Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his mercy

To deliver their soul from death,
And to keep them alive in famine.
Our soul waiteth for the Lord:
He is our help and our shield.

SELECTION 27

Psalm 71: 1-5, 12-17, 22, 23, 24

In thee O Lord do I put my trust,
Let me never be put to confusion.
Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape:
Incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation
Whereunto I may continually resort.
Thou hast given commandment to save me,
For thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,
Out of the hand of the unrighteous and the cruel man.
For thou art my hope, O Lord,
Thou art my trust from my youth.

O God, be not far from me,
O my God, make haste for my help.
Let them be confounded, and consumed,
That are adversaries to my soul.

But I will hope continually,
And will yet praise thee more and more.
My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness
And thy salvation all the day.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God:
I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.
O God, thou hast taught me from my youth,
And hitherto have I declared thy wonderous works.

I will also praise Thee with the psaltry;
Even Thy truth, O my God.
Unto Thee will I sing with the harp,
O Thou Holy one of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee;
And my soul, which thou hast redeemed.
My tongue shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long,
For they are brought to shame, that seek my hurt.

SELECTION 28

Psalms 23, 112, 1-8

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul,

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me,
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,
Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches shall be in his house:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in darkness:
He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man showeth favor, and lendeth:
He will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever:
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings;
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

SELECTION 29

Isaiah 35

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;
And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.
It shall blossom abundantly,
And rejoice even with joy and singing.

The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it,
The excellency of Carmel and Sharon.
They shall see the glory of the Lord
And the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands,
And confirm the feeble knees;
Say to them that are of a fearful heart,
Be strong, fear not,
Behold your God will come with vengeance,
Even God with a recompense;
He will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,
And the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart,
And the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

For in the wilderness shall waters break out,
And streams in the desert.
And the parched ground shall become a pool,
And the thirsty land springs of water:

In the habitation of dragons, where each lay,
Shall be grass with reeds and rushes.
And an highway shall be there, and a way,
And it shall be called the way of holiness.

The unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those:
The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.
No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon.
They shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there,

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:
They shall obtain joy and gladness,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 30

EPH. 6: 10, 18; 24

Be strong in the Lord
And in the power of His might.

Put on the whole armour of God,

That ye may be able to stand
Against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood

But against principalities, against powers
Against the rulers of the darkness of this world.

Against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God,
That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day,
And, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girth with truth
And having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod
With the preparation of the gospel of peace.

Above all, taking the shield of faith
Wherewith ye shall be able to quench
All the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation
And the sword of the Spirit,
Which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer
And supplication in the Spirit,

And watching thereunto with all perseverance
And supplication for all saints.

Grace be with all them that love our
Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.

SELECTION 31

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young.

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,
My King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well;
The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord of hosts hear my prayer:
Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wicked.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts,
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 32

Psalm 103: 1-15, 17

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities,
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness
And judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,
His acts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the East is from the West,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting
Upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

SELECTION 33

Psalm 147: 1, 7-20

Praise ye the Lord:
For it is good to sing praises unto our God,
For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heavens with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth;
Who maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse;
And taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man;
The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him,
In those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem,
Praise thy God, O Zion;
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates,
He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace within thy borders,
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth forth his commandment upon the earth,
His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool,
He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels,
Who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word and melteth them,
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters to flow.
He showeth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation.
And as for his judgments, they have not known them.
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 34

Psalm 66: 1-9, 16-20

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.

Sing forth the honor of his name,
Make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, how terrible art thou in thy works:

Through the greatness of thy power
Shall thy enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee,
And shall sing unto thee;
They shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God,
He is terrible in his doings toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land;
They went through the flood on foot;
There did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever,
His eyes behold the nations:
Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people,
And make the voice of his praise to be heard.

Who holdeth our soul in life,
And suffereth not our feet to be moved.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God,
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth,
And he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart,
The Lord will not hear me.

But verily God hath heard me;
He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, who turneth not away my prayer,
Nor his mercy from me.

SELECTION 35

Psalms 15, 1

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his neighbor,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned;
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not,
He that putteth not his money to usury,

Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth not these things shall never be moved.

Blessed is the man that walketh not
In the counsel of the ungodly,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord,
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth his fruit in its season,
His leaf also shall not wither,
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SELECTION 36

Psalm 86: 1-13, 15, 16

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me:
For I am poor and needy.
Preserve my soul; for I am holy;
O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord,
For I cry unto Thee daily.
Rejoice the soul of thy servant,
For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;
And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
Give ear, O Lord unto my prayer
And hearken unto the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee,
For thou wilt answer me.
Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord,
Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou has made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord;
And shall glorify thy name.
For thou art great, and doest wondrous things,
Thou are God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord,
I will walk in thy truth:
Unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart;
And I will glorify thy name for evermore.
For great is thy mercy toward me;
And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion and gracious,
Long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
Oh turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;
Give thy strength unto thy servant,
And save the son of thine handmaid.

SELECTION 37

Psalm 119: 129-141, 142, 144

Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The entrance of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted,
For I longed for thy commandments.

Look upon me and be merciful unto me
As thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word,
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man,
So will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant,
And teach me thy statutes.

Rivers of water run down mine eyes,
Because they keep not thy law.

Righteous art thou, O Lord,
And upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded
Are righteous and very faithful.
My zeal hath consumed me,
Because mine adversaries have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is very pure,
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and despised,
Yet do not I forget thy precepts.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness
And thy law is the truth.
The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting;
Give me understanding, and I shall live.

SELECTION 38

Psalms 116: 1-9, 12, 13, 16, 17. 117

I love the Lord because he hath heard
My voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me,
And the pains of hell gat hold on me;
I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord;
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord and righteous,
Yea our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple:
I was brought low and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul,
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord
In the land of the living.

What shall I render unto the Lord
For all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation,
And call upon the name of the Lord.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant,
I am thy servant, the son of thine handmaid:
Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
And will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord
In the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem,
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 39

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory?

The Lord of hosts,
He is the King of glory.

SELECTION 40

Matt. 5: 1, 12, 14, 16

And seeing the multitude he went up into a mountain:
And when He was set,
His disciples came unto Him:
And he opened His mouth
And taught them saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
For their's is the kingdom of heaven,
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek;
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they
Which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you
And persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely
For my sake;
Rejoice and be exceeding glad
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the light of the world,
A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.
Let your lights so shine before men
That they may see your good works,
And glorify your Father which is in heaven.

SELECTION 41

Psalm 31: 1-5, 7, 14-17, 19-21, 24

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;
Let me never be ashamed:
Deliver me in thy righteousness.
Bow down thine ear unto me, deliver me speedily:
Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense
to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress.
Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me;
For thou art my strength.
Into thy hand I commit my spirit,
Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy:
For thou hast considered my trouble;
Thou hast known my soul in adversities.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said thou art my God.
My times are in thy hand:
Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies,
And from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant,
Save me for thy mercies' sake.
Let me not be ashamed, O Lord, for I have called
upon thee:

O how great is thy goodness,
Which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;
Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee
Before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence
From the pride of man.
Thou shalt keep them secretly
In a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord;
For he hath showed me his marvelous kindness in a strong city.
Be of good courage,
And he shall strengthen your heart,
All ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 42

Psalm 25: 1-10, 12, 13, 14

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul
O my God I trust in Thee: let me not be ashamed.

Let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on Thee be ashamed,
Let them be ashamed
Which transgress without cause.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord;
Teach me Thy paths.

Lead me in Thy truth and teach me;
For Thou art the God of my salvation;
On Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies
And Thy loving kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth,
Nor my transgressions.

According to Thy mercy remember Thou me
For Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord:
Therefore will He teach sinners the way,

The meek will He guide in judgment;
And the meek will He teach His way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth
Unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

What man is he that feareth the Lord?
Him shall He teach
In the way that He shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease:
And his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord
Is with them that fear Him;
And He will show them His covenant.

SELECTION 43

Psalm 111—Psalm 112:1, 2, 3

Praise ye the Lord,
I will praise the Lord with my whole heart.
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great;
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered.
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat to them that fear him,
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works,
That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
The work of his hands are verity and judgment:
All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever,
They are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for ever!
Holy and revered is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:
A good understanding have all they that do his commandments;
His praise endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.
Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in His commandments

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.
Wealth and riches shall be in his house;
And His righteousness endureth forever.

SELECTION 44

Psalm 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence my bones waxed old,
Through my roaring all the day long.
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me,
My moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee,
And mine iniquity have I not hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord,
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee
In a time when thou mayst be found.
Surely in the floods of great waters
They shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place;
Thou shalt preserve me from trouble.
Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee
In the way which thou shalt go,
I will guide thee with mine eye.
Be ye not as the horse or as the mule which have no understanding
Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle
Lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked,
But who trusteth in the Lord mercy shall compass him about.
Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, ye righteous,
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 45

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.
To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings,
And upon the psaltry;
Upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, O Lord hast made me glad through thy work;
I will triumph through the works of thy hands.
O Lord, how great are thy works!
And Thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not,
Neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass,
And when the workers of iniquity do flourish;
It is that they shall be destroyed forever.

But thou, O Lord art most high for evermore.
For, lo, thine enemies shall perish, O Lord,
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn:
I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies.
Mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord,
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.
They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;
They shall be fat and flourishing.

To show that the Lord is upright;
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

SELECTION 46

Psalm 122, 100

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded
As a city that is compact together.

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment,
And thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God,
I will seek thy good.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise.

Be thankful unto him and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;

And his truth endureth to all generations.

SELECTION 47

ISAIAH 40: 27-31. 49: 8-10-11

Why sayest thou, O Jacob,
And why speakest thou, O Israel:
My way is hid from the Lord
And my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known,
Hast thou not heard?
The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth,
Fainteth not neither is weary?
There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint;
And to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord
Shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up with wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk, and not faint.

Thus saith the Lord,
In an acceptable time have I heard thee,
And in a day of salvation have I helped thee.
And I will preserve thee,
And give thee for a covenant of the people,
To establish the earth,
To cause to inherit the desolate heritages;

That thou mayest say to the prisoners go forth;
To them that are in darkness, shew yourselves.

They shall feed in the ways.
Their pastures shall be in all high places.

They shall not hunger nor thirst;
Neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:
For he that hath mercy on them shall lead them,
Even by springs of water shall he guide them.

And I will make all my mountains a way
And my highways shall be exalted.

SELECTION 48

Isaiah 51: 1-6, 11

Hearken to me, ye that follow after righteousness,
Ye that seek the Lord.

Look unto the rock whence ye were hewn,
And to the hole of the pit whence ye are digged.

Look unto Abraham your father,
And unto Sarah that bare you:

For I called him alone, and blessed him,
And increased him.

For the Lord shall comfort Zion,
He will comfort all her waste places.

And he will make her wilderness like Eden,
And her desert like the Garden of the Lord.

Joy and gladness shall be found therein;

Thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.

Hearken unto me, O my people,
And give ear unto me, O my nation;

For a law shall proceed from me,
And I will make my judgment to rest
For a light of the people.

My righteousness is near,
My salvation is gone forth;

And mine arms shall judge the people;
The isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arm shall they trust.

Lift up your eyes to the heavens,
And look upon the earth beneath;

For the heavens shall vanish away like smoke,
And the earth shall wax old like a garment,
And they that dwell therein shall die in like manner.

But my salvation shall be for ever,

And my righteousness shall not be abolished.

SELECTION 49

Psalm 63

O God, thou art my God, early will I seek thee,

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land where no water is.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,
My lips will praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live;
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

When I remember thee upon my bed,
And meditate upon thee in the night-watches.

Because thou hast been my help.
Therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee,
Thy right hand upholdeth me.

But those that seek my soul, to destroy it,
Shall go into the lower parts of the earth,

They shall fall by the sword;
They shall be a portion for foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God;
Everyone that sweareth by him shall glory.

But the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Praise waiteth for Thee O God in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O Thou that hearest prayer
Unto thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth
And causest to approach unto thee.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
Even of thy holy temple.

SELECTION 50

Psalm 50: 1-15

The Mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken,
And called the earth from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof.
Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God hath shined.

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence:
A fire shall devour before him,
And it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

He shall call to the heavens from above,
And to the earth beneath, that he may judge his people.
Gather my saints together unto me;
Those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness;
For God is judge himself.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak, O Israel,
And I will testify against thee:
I am God, even thy God.
I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices,
And thy burnt offerings are continually before me.

I will take no bullock out of thy house,
Nor he-goats out of thy folds.
For every beast of the forest is mine,
And the cattle upon a thousand hills.

I know all the fowls of the mountains
And the wild beasts of the field are mine.
If I were hungry, I would not tell thee,
For the world is mine and the fulness thereof.

Will I eat the flesh of bulls,
Or drink the blood of goats?
Offer unto God thanksgiving;
And pay thy vows unto the Most High:

And call upon me in the day of trouble:
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

SELECTION 51

ISAIAH 40: 3-5. LUKE 1: 68-79

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord,
Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and hill shall be made low.
And the crooked shall be made straight,
And the rough places plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Blessed be the Lord, God of Israel,
For he hath visited and redeemed his people,
And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us,
In the house of his servant David.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets
Which have been since the world began.
That we should be saved from our enemies,
And from the hand of all that hate us.

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers,
And to remember his holy covenant.
The oath which he sware to our father, Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered
Out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,
In holiness and righteousness before him all the days of our life.

And thou child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest:
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways
To give knowledge of salvation unto his people,
In the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God;
Whereby the dayspring from high hath visited us,
To give light to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death,
To guide our feet in the way of peace.

SELECTION 52

Isaiah 60: 1-3, 18-22

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon Thee.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth,
And gross darkness the people:
But the Lord shall arise upon Thee,
And His glory shall be seen upon Thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,

And the kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land
Wasting nor destruction within thy borders.

But thou shalt call thy walls salvation,
And thy gates praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;

Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee;
But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down:
Neither shall the moon withdraw itself.

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land for ever.

The branch of my planting
The work of my hands,
That I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand
And a small one a strong nation.

I the Lord will hasten it in his time.